FORTY-FOUR PAGES.
SIX SECTIONS.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.
SIX SECTIONS.

VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 252. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 20, 1902. ★ FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

NEWS SUMMARY

DOMESTIC.

Vessels of the White Star, Leyland, Dominion and other ocean lines included in the Morgan merger will fly the British flag.

Eastern manufacturers of structural steel and steel plates demand an advance of from $3 to $5 a ton over published rates.

The Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale has projected a Unitarian cathedral to be open night and day for a congregation of 200,000 people.

Rise of roast beef sandwiches in the Washington Senate restaurant has aroused a sentiment in the senate against the beef trust.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt and party attend the inauguration of Prof. Nicholas Murray Butler as president of Columbia university at New York.

Senator Depew's Brooklyn fellow citizens celebrated his birthday a few days in advance by dining him and giving him a cake four feet in diameter.

There is an apparent majority in the senate of 12 against Cuban reciprocity, and the committee on relations with Cuba, to which the bill was referred, seem to be opposed to it.

The executive council of the American Federation of Labor adopted an address to the wage-earners of the country urging them to agitate for the abolition of the injunction as applied to labor disputes.

Blood-stained garment, and other circumstantial evidence connect Bookkeeper Hadley with the murder of Nora Fuller of San Francisco, who was enticed from home by a newspaper advertisement for a nurse.

FOREIGN.

Colombian revolutionists captured Bocas del Toro after a bloody battle; the gunboat Pinzon was sent to retake the town; United States marines landed.

Germans want increased tariff on American lard.

A Coxey army is marching on St. Petersburg.

PENNSYLVANIA.

Elkin has lost Mercer and Pike counties, and probably will lose Dauphin.

Republican delegates elected to the state convention are uninstructed.

Mob threatens two prisoners charged with murder at the Greensburg jail.

Attempt to consolidate independent furnaces has failed.

DuBois street railway is sold to New York capitalists who will extend the line.

LOCAL.

Bursting water main in Sterrett township demolished the home of William Enghlehardt, injured him, drowned one of his little daughters and probably fatally hurt another, his wife and a third daughter having a narrow escape.

Charges of favoritism, and padding of attendance reports are made in reference to the allotment of teachers to the different ward schools of Allegheny.

Pittsburghers are interested in company which recently purchased 10,000 acres of land in Mexico, and will embark in rubber, coffee and fruit growing industries.

City Controller J. B. Larkin has qualified his promise to pay for a stenographer for the bribery investigating committee. He has announced that the proceedings of the committee must be absolutely legal or he will pay no bills.

The interdenominational committee on the revision of the psalms has completed its work on 98 of them and will end its Allegheny meeting with this week.

Local provision men will ask the cooperation of the chamber of commerce in their fight against the rebates and rate discriminations alleged to be allowed the beef trust by the railroads.

Dr. Cadwallader Evans, chairman of the Citizens provisional county committee, has issued a statement declaring that the fight against the political corruption will go on.

Attorney General John P. Elkin brought his visit to Pittsburgh suddenly to a close yesterday and its real purpose is still unknown.

LEGAL.

Judge Hawkins decides Nancy A. Morrow's will, written on both sides of a paper, is valid.

Thomas R. Moreland leaves a large estate to his family.

SPORTING.

Patsy Donovan's team played like a lot of amateurs and the Pirates won by a score of 10 to 4.

Champion Jeffries wired Fitzsimmons a peace message and the big fight is now likely to be brought off.

The American league season opened at Boston and Collins' team scored a victory over Baltimore.

The Aqueduct winners were Sir Florian, Flying Buttress, Bismarck, Oom Paul, Nimbus and Himself.

The winners at Memphis were Emotion, W. R. Gates, Aladdin, Judith Campbell, Mac Laren and Admonition.

FINANCIAL.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the week were over $4,000,000 less than the same week a year ago. Money easy to lend at Mill per cent.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was fairly active and the tone quite firm.

Review of the week on the Pittsburgh stock exchange shows a small falling off in the volume of business.

Prices advance in Wall street and movement is broad but irregular.

Continued dry weather, in wheat-growing districts causes great anxiety among the bears and an increase in price at Chicago.

THIRD SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—Conspiracy to Bleed the Rothschilds.
Page 2—The Mustard of Commerce.
Page 3—Humorous.
Page 4—Literary.
Page 5—Religious.
Page 6—Random Recollections.
Page 7—Strange Chapters in the Life of a Bee.
Page 8—Way to Prevent Student Troubles.

FOURTH SECTION—Eight Pages.
Page 1—New York Cousin Letter.
Page 2—Society.
Page 3—Woman's Clubs.
Page 4—Fashions.
Page 5—The Flower Garden.
Page 6—Local Theatrical.
Page 7—New York Theatrical Gossip.
Page 8—Language and Hypocrisy of Tears.

MAGAZINE SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Parks of Greater Pittsburgh.
Page 2—Fiction.
Page 3—Juvenile Sports of Springtime.
Page 4—Wolves and Men Go Hunting.
Page 5—Wanton Extermination of Alaska's Big Game.
Page 6—Canadian Gold Fields.

COMIC SECTION—Six Pages.
Page 1—Coon Hollow's Bad Character.
Page 2—Children's.
Page 3—Farmer Jake.
Page 4—Richard Mansfield, the Artist.
Page 5—Sam Loyd's Puzzles.
Page 6—Spring Fancies by Hy Mayer.

BURSTING MAIN WILL PROBABLY COST TWO LIVES

Home of William Enghlehardt Demolished, One Daughter Drowned, Another Is Fatally Hurt and Father Injured.

MOTHER AND THIRD CHILD'S NARROW ESCAPE

The bursting of a water main in Sterrett township yesterday afternoon destroyed the home of William Enghlehardt, drowned one child and seriously injured the father and another daughter. Enghlehardt and his two children were washed down Sterretts run for almost a mile. The water line of the Pennsylvania Water Company broke just above the house on the side of a hill.

Drowned:

IDA ENGHLEHARDT, 6 years old. Found drowned under Singer street bridge, about half a mile from the wrecked house. Body taken to neighbor's house.

Injured:

LILLIAN ENGHLEHARDT, 15 years old, was washed down the run for one mile. When found was severely injured internally. Will probably die. Was removed to a neighbor's home.

WILLIAM ENGHLEHARDT, 41 years old, a painter, injured internally and left leg broken. He was washed almost a mile from the house. Was removed to a home of a neighbor.

Mrs. Enghlehardt and another daughter, Elizabeth, escaped.

It was shortly after 2 o'clock when the main broke. Enghlehardt and his wife were in the garden, working. Their children were playing about the place. The main is located about 90 feet above their house on the side of a hill.

Without Any Warning.

Without any warning the main broke just in front of their home. The water rushed down the side of the hill and carried everything before it. Enghlehardt was the first to see the danger of the break and ran toward the house with his wife and children.

Mrs. Enghlehardt picked up Lizzie, 10 years old, and ran to the porch. The water rushed under the porch and both escaped.

William Enghlehardt and his daughters Lillian and Ida ran to the back of the house.

They stood back of the kitchen. At first the water tore past the side of the house. Then it began to pour into the basement and almost instantly the lower portion of the house gave way. Enghlehardt and his two children were washed with the debris down the hill into the creek. Then they were carried down the stream. The three were tossed and thrown against the banks by the water.

Found Far Below.

Enghlehardt was found about three-quarters of a mile below the wrecked home. His daughter Lillian was picked up just one mile from the house. Ida was found drowned at the Singer street bridge, just half a mile from the house.

Instantly the creek swelled almost six feet from a depth of a few inches. The bodies were carried down the current. Enghlehardt was thrown about the waters like a toy. He struggled to save himself, but was unable to do so.

During this time nothing had been seen of the children. Although they were washed into the run together they were soon separated. The oldest child, Lillian, was swept by her father near the Singer street bridge. Several times Ida was seen to appear at the surface of the waters. She was apparently lifeless. All this time the water was pouring out of the broken main.

Boys Discovered Them.

A number of boys were standing at the store of William Smith at Frankstown avenue and Singer street and they discovered Enghlehardt and his children in the water. They gave the alarm and rushed to the Singer street bridge.

Just as they reached the bridge they saw the body of little Ida become entangled in some brush. She was caught and dragged out on the bank. The girl was dead.

By this time the rushing of the water alarmed the entire neighborhood. The residents along Dudley street were aroused. They went to the rear of their homes and saw the water rushing down the run. Along here the water was almost eight feet deep.

Father Escaped.

At the rear of the home of Judson Hillard at No. 9 Dudley Street William Enghlehardt was seen to pass in the current. As he shot by the house Enghlehardt was seen to struggle. About 50 yards below this point a large bank projects in the run. Enghlehardt was washed into this projecture. Judson Hillard saw the man lying helpless in the water and crossed the bridge to the other side of the bank. He caught hold of him and pulled him out. Enghlehardt was unconscious and almost drowned, besides being injured.

He was carried to Hillard's home and later taken to the home of John Loyd in Frankstown avenue. By this time a large party of rescuers assembled around the bridge and Hillard's house. Several boys maintained that they had seen the body of a little girl being washed by the bridge ahead of Enghlehardt. About a mile below this the unconscious form of Lillian Enghlehardt was pulled out of the water by Policeman Charles Mackey.

Woman Saw Her Pass.

"It was first seen by Mrs. Mackey. She ran to the rear end of the house when she heard the waters rushing down the run. She noticed the body of a child being washed with the current. She watched its course and called to her husband. He ran to the door, just as the form of the little girl was thrown on the bank.

Mackey ran to the place and pulled the girl out on the bank.

He carried the dripping form to his home and summoned the physicians. Dr. Henry Van Kirk and William Cain hurried to the house and worked with the girl for over an hour before they revived her.

The physicians were then sent to the residence of John Loyd to attend William Enghlehardt. His leg was broken and he was also injured internally.

Wife Was Imprisoned.

Mrs. Enghlehardt and her daughter Lizzie were imprisoned by the waters on the porch, while her other children and husband were carried down the run. She was compelled to remain there. At first she was not alarmed. She thought that the water had passed around the house without further distruction. Then she heard the terrible crashing and breaking of the floors. This alarmed her. She thought of her husband and children in the kitchen.

Mrs. Enghlehardt called to her husband. She received no reply and was compelled to wait until the rushing of the water had subsided. Then she went to the house of her neighbor, Mrs. Andrew Harkman.

Mother Was Distracted.

Mrs. Harkman helped her to get her daughter and Mrs. Enghlehardt went down the run looking for her husband and children. She was almost frantic. She arrived at the Singer street bridge just in time to see her daughter Ida being taken from the water. The body was taken to the residence of William Smith.

The main was severed at the junction of Bertha street and Wilkinsburg avenue. It was a 48 inch main and this is the third time that it has severed at this place. Each time it had damaged the Enghlehardt residence. The main leads from the Wildwood pumping station to Wilkinsburg and Swissvale. The breaking does not effect the water supply of either of these places. The main will be repaired tonight.

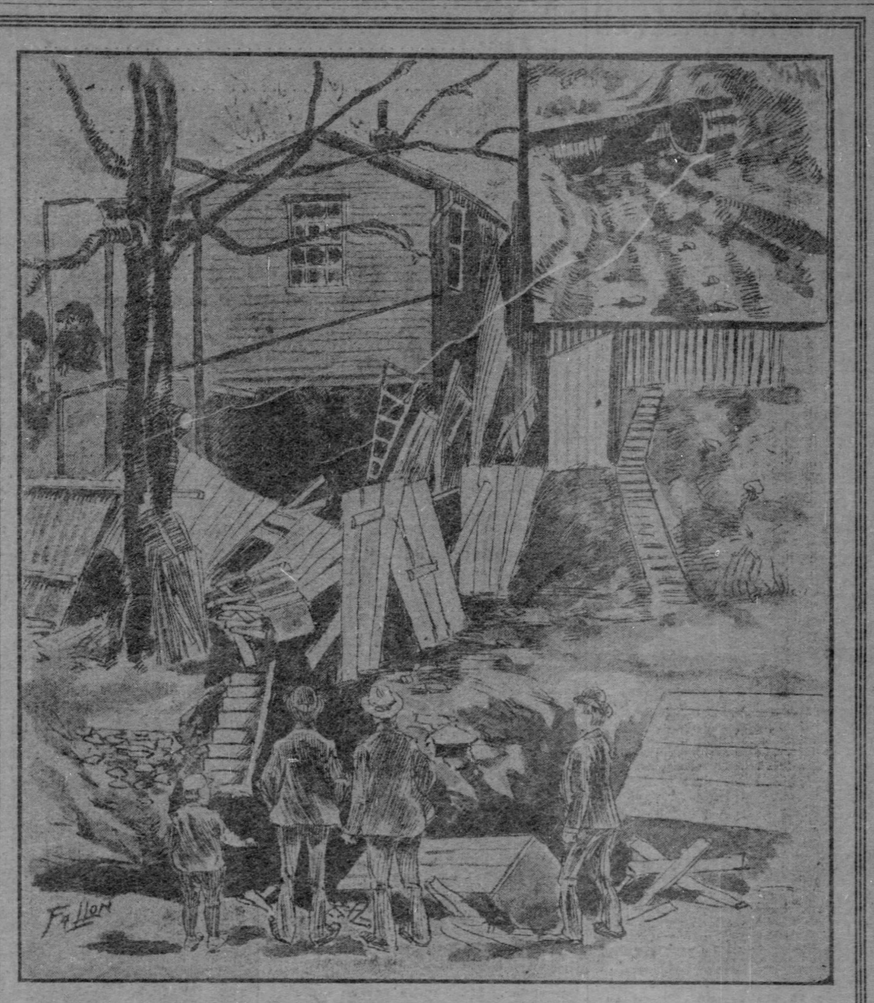
The home of Andrew Harkman was also damaged by the water. The stable was washed away and the water piled mud and stones three feet high in front of the house. The total property loss of the Enghlehardt amounts to $1,500.

CROWDER COMPLETES TASK.

Investigation of Alleged British Violation of Neutrality Comes to an End.

NEW ORLEANS, April 19.—Col. E. H. Crowder, U. S. A., charged with the investigation of the alleged British camp at Chalmette, has completed his investigation and is on his way back to Washington.

The investigation has been a secret one throughout and Col. Crowder did not even announce on yesterday his intention to leave New Orleans so soon.



Wreck Caused by the Bursting Water Main and a View of a Section of the Main.

SENATE MORE HOSTILE THAN LOWER HOUSE

Apparent Majority of Twelve Against Relief of Cuba, and Committee Also Found to Be in Opposition.

BEET SUGAR MEN WORKED WHILE OTHER MEN SLEPT

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

Washington, D. C., April 19.—Defeat over Cuba more overwhelming than that which was met in the house confronts the administration in the senate. Only "Roosevelt luck" can avert disaster. There is an apparent majority in the senate against relief to Cuba of 12.

When the administration senators read the news today that the senate committee on affairs of Cuba probably would refuse to report any reciprocity bill they were incredulous. This incredulity was shared by several of the most prominent senators. Among them were true and tried friends of the administration like Platt of Connecticut, the chairman of the Cuban committee; Hanna, Lodge and Beveridge. It lasted until the senators gathered for the session of the day. Then a new light dawned.

Administration Caught Napping.

The friends of the administration and of Cuba learned that while they had been resting in fancied security the beet sugar men had been working and that the clear majority of which they could justly boast two weeks ago had disappeared.

In the first place they ascertained that the Democratic senators practically to a man would stand as solids together as the house Democrats had stood for the bill as it passed the house, abolition of the differential and all; but another surprise was in store for them when a canvass was made of the Cuban committee. This canvass was made by friends of Cuba to test the accuracy of the news that that committee is against any Cuban reciprocity bill at this time. The poll of the committee, it is said, showed that there is a clear majority against Cuba.

How the Committee Lines Up.

The beet sugar men assert that not only is the committee against Cuba, but that of the 11 members only three are in favor of reporting the bill at this time. The committee consists of Senators Platt of Connecticut, Aldrich of Rhode Island, Cullom of Illinois, McMillin of Michigan, Spooner of Wisconsin, Debos of Kentucky, Barnum of New Hampshire, Republicans; Teller of Colorado, Silver Republican; Money of Mississippi, Taliafero of Florida, and Simmons of North Carolina, Democrats.

Soon after the senate met there were numerous hurried conferences on the floor. After Senator Platt had interrogated the members of the Cuban committee it was reported that he was willing to have the bill go to the committee on finance. The beet sugar and Democratic senators said that they were indifferent which committee it went to, because the finance committee is equally hostile to legislation at this time.

Referred to Cuban Committee.

In the end the bill, when it reached the senate from the house, was referred to the committee on relation with Cuba.

A program was arranged today by the beet sugar men and the Democrats, in carrying out a part of it Senator Teller today introduced a resolution for the evident purpose of indefinite delay. This resolution follows:

Whereas, It has been currently reported that nearly the entire crop of Cuban sugar has been purchased and is now held by what is generally known as the "sugar trust," which is the principal consumer of raw sugar in the United States, and that any concession given to the raisers of cane sugar in the island of Cuba, or any measure intended for their relief by admitting their sugar at reduced rates of duty into the United States, will only benefit the sugar trust, and that the Cubans will receive no real benefit from such concession; and

Whereas, It is alleged that a number of citizens of the United States have acquired large holdings of cane producing lands in Cuba and are now especially urging the reduction of duty on sugar, under the claim that such reduction will benefit the people of Cuba; therefore, be it

Resolved, That the committee on relations with Cuba be directed to make an investigation as to the truth of such charges and to report to the senate, and to report, in addition thereto, what is the normal cost of making sugar in the island of Cuba, and also, if any concession shall be made in the way of a reduction of the duty on sugar coming from Cuba into the United States; what concessions should be made by the government of Cuba, about to be established, on articles produced in the United States and exported into the said island of Cuba, in order to make a reciprocal and equitable arrangement as to exports to Cuba and imports therefrom to the United States.

The resolution was referred to the committee on relations with Cuba.

Opposition Overreached Themselves.

Chairman Payne today took the reverse of yesterday philosophically. He pointed out that the effect of the amendment would be to take off not only the differential on sugar, but also the countervailing duty provided by the Dingley law, a result not intended by the author of the amendment. Under the Dingley act an additional or countervailing duty is levied on sugars coming from countries paying a bounty on sugar equal in amount to the bounty received.

Representative Morris of Minnesota, who framed the amendment, is examining the Dingley and other laws to determine whether Mr. Payne's point is good. Mr. Morris said that from his inquiry so far he did not think the claim is good, but if it is, the matter could easily be remedied by amendment.

Loss Greater Than Estimate.

Mr. Payne said later in the day that the abolition of the differential and countervailing duties effects an even greater reduction and loss than he had at first estimated. His earlier figures showed the countervailing duty to be between 26 and 27 cents a hundred pounds, but this referred to raw sugar, and the countervailing duty on the refined article is even more—namely, .83 a hundred pounds. This, with the differential of .125, makes a total reduction on refined sugar of .958 a hundred pounds.

After the turbulent scene of yesterday, the house settled down to routine business today. An opportunity was found, however, for the two elements in the recent struggle to give expression to their feelings.

Countervailing Duty Wiped Out.

This occurred while the fortification appropriation bill was under consideration. Mr. Grosvenor, one of the ways and means leaders, said that the amendment which the opponents of the ways and means committee had engrafted upon the Payne bill not only wiped out the differential on sugar, but also did away with the countervailing duty of the Dingley law. Mr. Weeks of Michigan made a spirited rejoinder in behalf of those who opposed the ways and means committee. He frankly conceded that the motive of the opposition had been to kill the reciprocity bill.

SLIPPING AWAY FROM THE GRIP OF JOHN ELKIN

Mercer and Pike Have Gone and Dauphin Is Bound to Go.

GEN. REEDER STICKS TO THE LOST CAUSE

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Sharon, Pa., April 19.—Mercer county delegates chosen at the Republican primaries April 5 will not support John P. Elkin for governor unless so requested by Senator Quay. At the county convention, held April 7, a complimentary resolution was passed almost unanimously for Elkin, but his candidacy was not indorsed, nor was it the wish of the convention that the delegates be instructed to give the Indiana man their support. The original resolution was an indorsement of his candidacy; but on the advice of Alexander McDowell of this city it was changed so that it was merely a compliment to Elkin and did not suggest who the delegates were to support. The three Mercer delegates are not pledged to Elkin.

STROUDSBURG, PA., April 19.—William Angle, a Quay Republican, was chosen delegate to the state convention today, defeating County Chairman Henry B. Reed in Pike county. Reed, it is claimed, was for Elkin.

Elkin Will Lose Dauphin.

HARRISBURG, PA., April 19.—(Special.)—Dauphin county is almost certain to send a solid delegation to the next Republican state convention pledged to the support of the candidate for governor favored by Senator Quay. Attorney General Elkin is counting on the delegates from the county on account of promises made to him by certain personal friends who assume to speak for the party leaders here; but their calculations were knocked awry tonight on the return of Revenue Collector Hershey from a visit to Senator Quay in Washington, with the announcement that he and his friends would make a fight for the delegates, and that he was confident they would win.

Hershey will have the active support of Senator Fox, United States District Attorney McCarrell and other potent party leaders, and the prospects are that the Elkinites will make no opposition to their delegates when they realize the hopelessness of their favorite's candidacy.

Reeder Sticks to Elkin.

EASTON, PA., April 19.—(Special.)—Gen. Frank Reeder, state insurance commissioner and chairman of the Republican state committee, returned from the trip to Charleston with Gov. Stone's party. He said he thought John P. Elkin would be nominated, and he intends to work to this end. He would endeavor to have Northampton send a delegation favorable to Elkin.

Asked if he thought Elkin stronger now than before the break with Quay, he said he did. He also said he believed Quay was sincere in his position. Personally, he said he hoped and believed the breach could be healed.

DUEL NEARLY MORTAL.

Fencing Master's Jugular Vein Nearly Severed by Antagonist.

PARIS, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—There was a great scare in a fashionable fencing club on Monday. A member brought in a report that M. Kirchoffer, a popular fencing master, had just been killed in a duel with a Figaro man, M. Bruneau. While they were discussing the incident M. Kirchoffer walked in. He had had a narrow escape, his adversary's point nearly severing his jugular vein.

The duel was caused by M. Bruneau's account of the Fitl-Kirchoffer fencing matches, which offended the latter. The duel lasted two hours.

MORGAN'S SHIPS WILL SAIL UNDER BRITISH COLORS

Six Lines of Foreign Built Vessels Will Be Dominated by American Capital.

CASH ALREADY PLEDGED

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, April 19.—Wall street and the financial world generally received with enthusiasm the news of J. P. Morgan's most recent stroke, the successful completion of a transatlantic steamship consolidation, the vested interests of which mount into hundreds of millions of dollars.

Full and complete confirmation was obtained today from the shipping men interested and from the financiers who will supply the money. George W. Perkins of J. P. Morgan & Co. reiterated this afternoon that the company to be formed in the United States would be dominated entirely by American capital and its control would be lodged with Mr. Morgan and his friends. The question was then raised if this were so how was it that the English boats going into the combination would continue to fly the English flag? The explanation of this apparent anomaly is that the British companies entering the proposed steamship consolidation will be owned by companies which, when the trust is formed, will be subsidiary organizations. Contracts have been entered into with the British government by the White Star, Leyland and Dominion lines by which the use of the vessels belonging to these companies can be relied on in time of war.

Six companies have agreed to come into the merger. They will deposit their stocks and bonds with trust companies in New York and London and when the holding company is properly organized an interchange of stocks and bonds will take place. The underwriting syndicate has been formed in London and New York. It stands ready to supply all the cash required in floating the combination. Relatively not much will be required, as the various companies have agreed to accept new securities in lieu of cash.

The terms of the interchange will shortly be announced by J. P. Morgan & Co. as syndicate managers. The value of the shipping which will be controlled by the combine is estimated to be far above $150,000,000, which it is thought will be the initial capital of the proposed corporation.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 19.—"All I know about the steamship combination which Mr. Morgan is making," said Senator Hanna today, "is what I see in the newspapers. Have I any comment to make? No, only that I suppose that the money that is going into this enterprise would have been expended in the building of American ships in American ship yards if the shipping bill that is now languishing in the house had been passed by congress."

SIX MILES OF DOGS ARE QUARANTINED

The dogs in the Sewickley valley are again having their troubles and are to be quarantined for 100 days by order of Leonard Pearson, state veterinarian. Some days ago Dr. Fred Taylor of Sewickley was called to the lower part of town to attend a dog, and he immediately declared the malady to be rabies. The disease started with a stray dog in Economy and traveled from one dog to another, one child having been bitten by a dog afflicted with the disease and taken to Mercy hospital for treatment. Several dogs known to have the disease were shot and a strict quarantine on all dogs between Hayaville and Economy has been ordered by Dr. Taylor.

SENATE TURNS IN OPPOSITION TO BEEF TRUST

A Rise in Price of Sandwiches at Their Own Lunch Room.

PACKERS COME DOWN AT PHILADELPHIA

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Washington, D. C., April 19.—An advance in the price of roast beef sandwiches in the senate restaurant has given rise to indignant and vigorous opposition to the beef trust in the senate.

Senators who have been in the habit of making their mid-day luncheon on a sandwich with a glass of milk have been used to paying 10 cents for a sandwich. Today the bill of fare in the senate cafe shows that the price of the same quality of beef sandwiches has been marked up to 15 cents.

Among the principal patrons of the beef sandwich diet are Senators Depew, Hanna, Kean of New Jersey and Clark of Montana, who are included in the millionaire class. All are practical business men, who have amassed large fortunes by close attention to minor as well as major details from a strictly commercial standpoint.

The Evil Brought Home to Them.

They were quick to note the increase in their lunch bill, and when the waiter was questioned as to the reason they were informed that the cost of raw beef to the consumer had increased so that it is necessary for the manager of the senate cafe to put an additional 5 cents upon every order of beef. The iniquities of the beef trust being thus brought home to the senators, there is a disposition to force the fight against the trust to the bitter end.

Senator Depew has declared his independence of the beef trust by boycotting the senate cafe for the present and going home to his luncheon. Other senators in sympathy with him, who find it inconvenient to jump on a car and go home at midday have "cut out" the beef sandwich from their menu and taken to pie at 10 cents, cup custard at 15 cents, and other articles on the bill of fare not under the influence of the beef trust.

Trust Begins to Come Down.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., April 19.—(Special.)—The western packing houses in the meat trust have notified their customers of a reduction in the prices of meats. The new scale will go into effect Monday. The trust has made a reduction of 50 cents a hundredweight on prime beef and $1 a hundred pounds on medium grades. This is said to be the beginning of a general reduction.

City butchers claim to be in a position to fight the trust, and a cut-rate meat war is promised. The cut in wholesale prices will be followed next week by a corresponding reduction in retail prices.

PROVISION MEN WILL ASK AID OF CHAMBER

They Want Action on Rebates and Rate Discrimination in Favor of Western Packers.

To put a stop to the rebate evil and discrimination in freight rates in favor of the beef trust, the local provision wholesalers have organized to appeal to the interstate commerce commission and will present their grievances through the Pittsburgh chamber of commerce. A memorial setting forth their complaints is being prepared. It will bear the signatures of about 30 dealers in the two cities.

It will specify the grievances that the local provision men have long held against

Continued on 2d Page, 2d Column.

REBELS CAPTURE A SEAPORT AFTER A BLOODY BATTLE

Colombian Gunboat Sent to Bombard the Town and Take It, If Possible.

U. S. MARINE FORCE LANDS

[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

Colon, April 19.—The town of Bocas del Toro has surrendered to the revolutionists. In the battle preceding the capture 150 men were killed and wounded, but the government loss is said to have been much less than that of the Liberals.

The United States gunboat Machias has landed 100 marines in the town.

A German steamer from Bocas del Toro, arriving here, reports that the rebels landed in open boats and barges at 6 o'clock Thursday evening, and a battle began. The revolutionary troops outnumbered the government forces, which surrendered the town at 11 o'clock yesterday morning.

The Colombian government gunboat Gen. Pinzon has been ordered to bombard the town and try to dislodge the insurgents, who are under command of Gen. Buendia.

The expedition under Gen. Gomez, the military governor of Colo, which left here yesterday on the government gunboat Gen. Pinzon, was due at Bocas del Toro at about 8 o'clock this morning. The expedition comprised about 500 men, with four guns, one of them a long range three pounder.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 19.—The navy department has received the following cable dispatch from Commander McCrea of the gunboat Machias, dated Colon, April 19: "Bocas del Toro, Colombia, has surrendered. No injury to American citizens or interests. I am making arrangements to withdraw forces this evening. Will sail for Aspinwall (Colon) Sunday."

QUEEN NO WORSE.

Wilhelmina's Condition Is Reported as Fairly Satisfactory.

THE HAGUE, April 19.—A dispatch received from Castle Loo tonight says the normal course of Queen Wilhelmina's malady had not been interrupted and her condition is fairly satisfactory. Her majesty has taken some liquid nourishment.

The disease (typhoid fever) is following its normal course and no complications have supervened, although her majesty's strength is diminishing slightly in proportion to the duration of her illness.

In consequence of the queen's illness the birthday of her husband, Prince Henry of the Netherlands, passed practically unnoticed today. Telegrams of sympathy with her majesty in her illness are pouring in from all parts of Europe.

CATHEDRAL FOR 200,000 PEOPLE.

BOSTON, MASS., April 19.—(Special.)—The Rev. Dr. Edward Everett Hale has a project for a vast Unitarian cathedral in Boston. It would have a congregation of 200,000 people and would be open every hour of every day in the year. Dr. Hale, in detailing his plan, says:

"What the 200,000 ought to have is one free central church which should receive any day in the year any man, woman or child who needs counsel, sympathy or what the Bible calls communion in any matters connected with a larger life. This church should be maintained for all the world by the 28 Unitarian churches of Boston, by their people and by all the rest of the 200,000 people who care to join in the business.

"This central church would be a cathedral without a bishop. It would at once become the home of the very large proportion of the [illegible] young men and women who come to Boston and neighborhood to study."

MOB THREATENS TWO PRISONERS AT GREENSBURG

Murder Suspects Taken to Jail Under a Heavy Guard.

VICTIM SHOT DEAD BY MASKED ROBBERS

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

Greensburg, Pa., April 19.—A threatening mob surrounded the jail in this place tonight when two men suspected of the murder of Alexander McNaught, aged 22, and the serious wounding of Frank McQuillis at the Hempfield slope, on the Pennsylvania railroad, early this morning, were lodged in cells. Intense excitement prevailed here tonight when word, come from Jamieson works that Edward Hill and Joseph Smith, both colored, had been arrested and were to be brought here to jail.

The county jail was surrounded by men, women and boys, and from the mutterings heard on all sides against the negroes it looked as though the accused men would meet with a very rough reception. In fact it was generally expected that an outbreak looking to the lynching of the negroes would occur. One of the best-known citizens volunteered to head a party that would lynch the colored men.

Prisoners Well Guarded.

When the detectives arrived with the suspected men they were well guarded by Railroad Detectives E. J. Sharretts, C. J. Mathias, James Gilliland, George Craig, Constable Thomas Washabaugh and County Detective Ralph Hurst. They were met at the door of the prison by Sheriff Trescher and his deputies, and aside from jostling of the prisoners no harm was done to them.

The prisoners positively deny any participation in the murder and claim that they can easily establish an alibi. They say that they were at Altoona last night. Charles McQuillis, the young man who was robbed of money and a watch, came to the jail tonight, but failed to identify the prisoners.

The murdered man and his wounded companion were members of a dancing party that gathered at the home of J. G. Bennett, east of here. About 2 o'clock this morning the guests started for their homes. Reaching a point a quarter of a mile east of the Hempfield slope, Charles McQuillis, accompanied by Miss Annie Hill, who were walking ahead of the main party, were suddenly brought to a stop at the point of two revolvers in the hands of masked negroes. McQuillis was overpowered and his pockets ransacked. A gold watch and $8 in money were taken from McQuillis.

Opened Fire on Party.

In the meantime Miss Hill ran back to the party behind and told them that her escort was being robbed. Immediately Frank McQuillis, a brother of Charles, and Alexander McNaught, both employes of the Hempfield Coal Company, ran forward to the rescue of Charles. The highwaymen opened fire at the approaching party, and McNaught fell, with a bullet-hole in the face. Another shot tore a hole in the right thigh of Frank McQuillis, and he fell near the prosterate form of his dying companion. Then the robbers turned and started down the railroad.

In the party were Frank and Robert McQuillis, brothers of the wounded man, and Harry White, together with a half dozen young women. The body of young McNaught was removed to the home of his father, a half mile from the scene of the murder.

Young McQuillis was brought to the Greensburg hospital and is getting along well. The county commissioners this morning, upon the advice of J. E. B. Cunningham, offered a reward of $500 each for the capture and conviction of the murderers, making $1,000 for both.

COXEY ARMY IN RUSSIA.

Ten Thousand Peasants Are Reported to Be Marching on St. Petersburg.

ST PETERSBURG, April 19.—The details of the burning of the duke of Mecklenberg's chateau, in Southwest Russia, show that a small army of peasants was involved in the uprising. They destroyed everything on the estate which was not worth stealing.

That there is widespread apprehension in official circles is evidenced by the fact that officials of the ministry of the interior credit the story that a host of Coxey army of 10,000 peasants is marching from Poltava, 70 miles from Kharkoff, to St. Petersburg.

CUBAN PRIDE GRATIFIED.

United States Will Have No Naval Station at Havana.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 19.—It is said at the navy department that Guantanamo already has been selected for the site of the single United States naval station which will be established in Cuba.

Notwithstanding the firmly-expressed opinion of Admiral Bradford that Havana harbor offers the only really desirable facilities for a naval station in the West Indies, this government will yield to Cuban national pride in this matter and have neither coaling nor naval station at Havana.

ROOSEVELT AN HONORED GUEST OF COLUMBIA

Dignitaries of State, School and Church Attend Prof. Butler's Installation.

UNIVERSITY'S GREAT DAY

Successor of Seth Low Inducted Into Office With Splendor and Ceremony--President Roosevelt Discusses the Benefits of Education.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, April 19.—Prof. Nicholas Murray Butler was installed as president of Columbia university with imposing ceremonies today. The ceremonies were attended by the president of the United States and the heads of the principal institutions of learning in the country.

President Roosevelt arrived in this city from Washington at 6:30 a. m. He was accompanied by Mrs. Roosevelt, Secretary and Mrs. Cortelyou, Surgeon General Rixey and Dr. John S. Urie. The president went at once to the residence of his aunt, Mrs. James W. Roosevelt, where he met Dr. Butler at the breakfast table.

A few minutes after noon the president left the house accompanied by former Mayor Abram Hewitt, and escorted by Squadron A and a body of mounted police, was driven to the university, arriving there at 1 o'clock.

Guarded by Detectives.

As Mr. Roosevelt ascended the broad steps of the library he was greeted with loud cheers from a great concourse of students. Within easy reach of President Roosevelt and never leaving his side until he passed within the walls of Alumni hall, were four secret service men.

The formal program of the installation was opened with a prayer by the Rev. Dr. Marvin R. Vincent, the invocation being the one offered by President Johnson on the laying of the cornerstone of Kings college, now Columbia university, on August 23, 1756. This was followed by an address by William C. Schermerhorn on behalf of the board of trustees who formally delivered the keys of the university to the new president.

Roosevelt's Little Speech.

As President Butler took the oath of office the great mass of students rose and the hall rang with Columbia cheers.

At the conclusion of the ceremonies the university students formed in a great square at the head of the steps leading from the gymnasium and gave their college cheer, ending up with the cry: "Roosevelt, Roosevelt." In response the president said:

"I want to thank you all from the bottom of my heart for this kind and hearty reception. I also wish to say how glad I am to be here to see my old and valued friend made president of this great institution. Incidentally I wish to say that the cheering and enthusiasm recall to me my football days."

Ended With a Banquet.

The president then turned and amid a storm of shouts entered his carriage and departed with his escort. He went to James W. Roosevelt's residence.

In the evening the alumni of Columbia gave a banquet at Sherry's in honor of the new president of the university. Among those who made addresses were President Roosevelt, Mayor Low, Justice Willard Bartlett of the supreme court, Albert Shaw, Henry Smith Pritchett, president of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, and President Edwin A. Anderson of the University of Louisiana.

Had Troubles of His Own.

Constable O. P. Mills of Alderman Watson's office, Allegheny, had an exciting time yesterday while serving a landlord's warrant at the home of Jesse Rosenstein, Howard street, Allegheny, where he was met by Mrs. Rosenstein, who assaulted him with a stove poker. Six dogs, which are kept about the place, added to the excitement by snapping and snarling about the constable, who retreated in confusion. He procured warrants for the arrest of the husband and wife and with the aid of a policeman brought them before Alderman William Watson, when after satisfying the landlord's warrant and paying the costs in the case of assault and battery and resisting an officer the suit was withdrawn.

Used a Soda Water Glass.

Edward Gaton last night entered the drug store of W. M. Cooke at the corner of Penn avenue and Seventeenth street and caused considerable excitement by his boisterous actions. After he had been ejected he entered by a rear entrance and threw a soda water glass at the clerk behind the prescription case, missed him, but smashed a number of bottles.

Gaton lives on the third floor of the building occupied by the drug store and rents from Cooke, who has been trying to get him to leave.

THE WEATHER.

Time of sunrise today..... 5:15 a. m.
Time of sunset today..... 6:49 p. m.

Daily report for yesterday furnished by United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Temp.	Rum.	Wind.	Weather.
8 a. m....	29.80	35	48	S.	Pt. cldy
8 p. m....	29.87	53	06	S.	Cloudy

Comparative temperature and precipitation for six years:

Temperature.	1901	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	47	72	68	62	50	84
Minimum	36	51	50	52	29	65
Mean	38	62	64	57	44	74
Precipitation	1.53	0	.01	.17	T.	0

Maximum temperature (1 p. m.)..... 63
Minimum temperature (7 a. m.)..... 32
Mean temperature..... 58
Normal temperature (for 31 years)..... 53
Deficiency in temperature for the day..... 5
Deficiency in temperature since April 1.. 84
Deficiency in temperature since Jan. 1.... 84
Normal precipitation (for 31 years)..... .06
Precipitation for the day..... .03
Deficiency in precipitation for the day..... .06
Excess in precipitation since April 1..... .56
Deficiency in precipitation since Jan. 1.... 1.23

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—Forecast: Ohio—Fair Sunday and Monday; warmer Monday; light south winds.

West Virginia and Western Pennsylvania—Fair Sunday and Monday; warmer; light to fresh south winds, increasing Monday.

Observations taken at 8 p. m. at the various weather bureau stations:

Pittsburgh	56	Cloudy	New Haven	42	Clear
Indianap'l's	54	Clear	Nashville	64	Clear
Cincinnati	60	Clear	Vicksburg	64	Clear
Parkersb'g	52	Pt. cldy	Louisville	56	Cloudy
Cairo	64	Clear	Columbus	56	Cloudy
Oklahoma	78	Clear	Dodge City	80	Clear
Kansas City	66	Pt. cldy	Omaha	64	Pt. cldy
Abilene	82	Clear	Rapid City	72	Cloudy
St. Louis	60	Clear	Memphis	72	Clear
Davenport	58	Clear	Chattanooga	64	Clear
Chicago	58	Clear	Cheyenne	68	Cloudy
Des Moines	60	Pt. cldy	Salt L. City	74	Cloudy
El Paso	88	Clear	Denver	76	Cloudy
Amarilla	78	Clear	North Platte	78	Pt. cldy

Ocean Steamship Movements.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
Calcutta		Cymbeline.
Las Palmas		Abydos.
Liverpool	Livonia	Georgic.
Liverpool	Slavonia	Umbria.
Antwerp		Friesland.
Havre		La Savoie.
New York	St. Paul	Statendam.
New York	La Touraine	Menominee.
New York	Minneapolis	Anchoria.
New York		Saxonia.
New York		Alter.
Yokohama		City of Peking.
Cuxhaven	Augusta Victoria	
Cherbourg		Furst Bismarck
Cherbourg		St. Louis.

SENATE TURNS IN OPPOSITION TO THE BEEF TRUST

Continued from First Page.

the western packers, and the chamber of commerce will be urged to take up the matter with the interstate commerce commission upon the plea that the rebate system is giving the outside packers an undue advantage over the local dealers and is making serious inroads into the business of home concerns.

Appeals Were in Vain.

The Pittsburgh provision men allege they have appealed in vain to the interstate commerce commission several times, receiving scant encouragement for their pains. They hope that a demand from the chamber of commerce will have greater effect.

The principal charge that will be preferred by the provision men is that the western packers ship carloads of meat and provisions from the west and distribute them within a radius of 50 miles of Pittsburgh without additional freight charges, while the home concerns are denied this privilege.

The provision men assert that this arrangement with the railroads gives the western packers an immense advantage over them in competition for trade in the Pittsburgh district, as it enables the outside packers to supply the trade in surrounding towns at Pittsburgh prices.

Other Privileges Allowed.

They also allege the western packers are allowed to unload and reload their cars at different points along the route, enabling them to make a shipment of one kind of stuff to one point and a reshipment of something else to another point without extra cost except switching charges.

They say that in this way a car is unloaded and reloaded several times before it reaches the point to which it has been consigned. The trust houses are said to get the same freight rates to towns 50 miles east of Pittsburgh that they do to Pittsburgh, and besides to get a rebate on every mile that their own cars travel.

Provisions in the Cars.

Still another charge is that the trust firms are permitted to ship butter and eggs and other provisions in their refrigerator cars which contain meats without paying any additional freight for the provisions when the cars are billed for meat.

The dressed carcasses are hung from the tops of the cars, leaving a space of several feet below, in which is stowed all kinds of provisions, including butter and eggs.

Provision men assert that the western packers do not pay a cent of freight on any of their provisions shipped from the west to the Pittsburgh market, and thus gain an advantage in prices over the local dealer. "Salvage" is the term used by trust agents in designating the provisions that are shipped gratis in meat cars.

Crusade Against Use of Chemicals.

The local provision merchants have also determined to inaugurate a crusade against the dealers who use coloring matter in meats and sell the product for smoked meats. The trust houses are said to be involved in this practice. Hams and sausage are chemically colored to give it the appearance of being smoked, and meats thus colored are put upon the market as the genuine smoked article.

This process is much cheaper than smoking and prevents the meats from shrinking. A number of retailers have been prosecuted recently by the state pure food commissioners for selling colored meats, and the Pittsburgh provision men intend to go after the wholesalers who furnish the stuff to the retailers and also those retailers that are known to engage in the practice.

Packers in Retail Trade.

A sensational feature brought to light in the beef discussion is the fact that the trust houses are engaged to a large extent in the retail business, depriving the butchers of a large portion of the retail trade in Pittsburgh and elsewhere.

Every one of the large hotels of Pittsburgh and other heavy consumers of meats buy direct from the western packers, declaring that they can save the middleman's profit by so doing and get their meats much cheaper. The buyers for the large hotels of Pittsburgh make trips to Chicago to contract for their meat supply. The meats are consigned to a local agent of the trust.

That this is being done was admitted to a Gazette reporter by the proprietor of a leading hotel in Fifth avenue. The practice is causing bitter complaint from the butchers.

Butchers Act as Agents.

There is another method by which the trust controls the retail trade. Many butchers in Pittsburgh and Allegheny say that they are merely agents for the western houses. They state that their only assets consist of the furniture and implements in their stalls. The packers start them in business by agreeing to supply them with meat, provided they can show an earning for the packers and upon the condition that they make weekly settlements for the meat they get.

There will be an advance in provisions next week. Hams will advance ¼ cent a pound and shoulders, bacon and side meats ¼ cent a pound. The retail prices have advanced 2 and 3 cents within the past 10 days. There has also been an advance in the prices of some of the steak cuts in the past week. Round steaks have increased from 15 to 18 cents a pound and sirloin from 18 to 20 cents.

Trained for the Coronation.

LONDON, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—The horse which the prince of Wales will ride at the coronation has been subjected to a severe course of schooling at Aldershot and has had a drum banged around him, rifles and field pieces fired in dangerous proximity to his ears and as a finishing touch an explosion of rockets.

Murderer Sentenced to Death.

CHICAGO, April 19.—The jury in the case of Louis Toombs, on trial for the murder of Annie Larsen, on board the steamer Feerless on the night of December 31, 1901, tonight brought in a verdict of murder in the first degree, and Toombs was sentenced to hang.

FOUND BLOOD ON CLOTHES OF THE BOOKKEEPER

C. B. Hadley Charged With the Murder of Nora Fuller.

VICTIM WAS A YOUNG GIRL

Left Her Home to Seek Employment and Never Returned Alive—Hadley Has Been Missing Since the Day the Crime Was Committed.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—Chief of Police Wittmann officially announced today that the murderer of Nora Fuller was C. B. Hadley, for 14 years accountant in the business office of a San Francisco newspaper. On January 16, the day of the disappearance of Nora Fuller, C. B. Hadley disappeared and has not been seen since. Theodore Kilka, the handwriting expert, declares that the man who wrote the name Charles B. Hawkins to the advertisement luring Nora Fuller to her death was C. B. Hadley.

Nora Fuller, a 16-year-old girl, left her home on January 16 to answer an advertisement for a nurse girl. A month later her nude body was found in a vacant house on Sutter street. She had been murdered.

Miss Clara Dixon has made a statement to the police which apparently proves conclusively that Hadley killed Nora Fuller. On the day of his disappearance Miss Dixon found several of Hadley's garments stained with blood. These garments the woman burned.

Miss Dixon said that the handkerchief found in the room where Nora Fuller's body was discovered was similar to some owned by Hadley. She positively identified certain writings of the man Hawkins as being Hadley's handwriting. Miss Dixon states that Hadley was the possessor of false mustaches and beards. Miss Dixon said further:

"I think Hadley's right name is Start. His father has been dead for years, but his mother is living in Chicago. After Hadley disappeared I telegraphed to Mrs. John Start or Hadley. I also wrote to her and received a reply that she knew no more about Hadley's whereabouts than I did. The Chicago address of Mrs. Start was No. 6657 Wentworth avenue."

HOUSING KING'S GUESTS.

Many Palaces and Notable Residences to Be Thrown Open to Them—Coronation Coaches.

LONDON, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—The list of houses retained for the king's coronation guests grows. The entire Buckingham palace and the Hotel Belgravia have been retained by the lord chamberlain. Among the other houses hired or borrowed are the Dorchester house, the Wilnborne house, the Chesterfield house and the Harcourt house.

One of the most gorgeous state coaches to be seen at the coronation will be that bearing the head of the great house of Cavendish, the Duke and Duchess of Devonshire, decorated with the colors of Cavendishes. It will be much adorned with silver badges and arms of the house emblazoned on the panels of the doors and repeated in a smaller way on the sides.

The coach in which the American Duchess of Marlborough will ride with her husband also will be a magnificent body of the deepest red decoration, similar to the Devonshire coach.

BAY STATE CELEBRATES.

Anniversary of Paul Revere's Ride Generally Observed in Massachusetts.

BOSTON, April 19.—The annual celebration of the historic achievement of Paul Revere in warning the farmers from Boston to Concord of the approach of the British army on April 19, 1775, and the opening of the American Revolution was generally observed in Massachusetts today. Fine weather favored the multitude of patriotic meetings and sporting events that had been arranged.

In this city the Daughters of the American Revolution gave a reception to Mrs. Charles W. Fairbanks, president general of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

The most notable sporting event was the 25-mile Marathon road race from Ashland to Boston, which has become an annual fixture on Patriots' day.

Saloonkeeper Murdered.

NEW YORK, April 19.—Louis Troja, a wealthy Italian saloonkeeper and real estate owner, was found murdered in his saloon in East Ninety-seventh street, early today. The man's head had been crushed in, apparently with a heavy blunt instrument. It is supposed that robbery was the motive.

BARRACKS BLOWN UP BY POLITICAL PARTY.

MANAGUA, NICARAGUA, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—Some members of the Conservative party caused an explosion in the military barracks here Wednesday night. Nearly 150 lives were lost and the barracks were destroyed.

There has been considerable bitterness shown by the Conservatives against the Liberal party, which is in power.

Cut out so as to keep the border on the ballot.

This BALLOT cut from
The Pittsburgh Gazette
of SUNDAY, APRIL 20, 1902.
If received at our office before MIDNIGHT OF MAY 17,
Counts THREE VOTES for

SERIES **3 H** VOTES.

Name.....

School.....

Town..... *County*.....

For the EUROPEAN TOUR tendered to 25 most popular School Teachers by

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE and THE CHRONICLE TELEGRAPH

Send all ballots to Excursion Department, Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph. Ballots not legibly filled out will not be counted. Last ballot will be printed May 31, 1902.

RULES OF VOTING CONTEST.

Ballots must be filled out with full name of teacher, school where employed, town and county; those of each series must be sent in before midnight of the 15th and last day of each month. The party will be composed of 25 teachers; 12 from Pittsburgh and Allegheny, 6 from Allegheny county outside the cities and 7 from outside of Allegheny county. All expenses will be borne by The Pittsburgh Gazette and Chronicle Telegraph and each member of the party will receive $50 in cash. The tour will occupy more than six weeks and cover the most interesting portions of England, Scotland, Belgium, Holland, Germany, Switzerland and France. Contest closes May 31.

FLAT DENIALS OF ANY RUPTURE

BREAK BETWEEN LAMBIE AND A. M. BROWN AMICABLE.

Members of the New Law Firm Declare That the Dissolution Was Not at All for Political Reasons—Took Place in January.

There has been a great deal of discussion in political circles over the retirement of John S. Lambie from the firm of Brown & Lambie and the forming by Maj. A. M. Brown of a new partnership known as A. M. Brown & Sons. It was alleged that the change was due to political differences between the two men, but this is denied by all the parties to the transaction. Mr. Lambie has an office in the Leader building, where he has been since April 1.

Maj. Brown has been confined to his home in Liberty avenue for some weeks

John S. Lambie.

by a severe illness and could not be seen, but at the office of the firm in the Maeder building it was denied that the withdrawal of Mr. Lambie had anything to do with politics. Councilman Thomas M. Brown of the firm said:

Not for Political Reasons.

"The retirement of Mr. Lambie was not for political reasons. I do not think that the subject of politics was ever discussed between my father and Mr. Lambie, as each knew where the other stood on the matter and a discussion was not necessary. There were business reasons for the change that are well understood by both parties and I do not think this ought to be of any interest to the public. The relations between Mr. Lambie and myself, and my father and Mr. Lambie are still friendly.

"Mr. Lambie was not a member of the firm. He was a salaried man and I suppose was associated with my father in this way for at least 30 years. The firm was known as Brown & Lambie for convenience. There were matters handled by Mr. Lambie that could not have been cared for had he not been understood as being in a confidential relation with Mr. Brown.

Contemplated for Sometime.

"The retirement of Mr. Lambie was contemplated by my father long before it actually took place, and even before my father was appointed city recorder. It was something that might have taken place any time within the past ten years.

"Mr. Lambie was ill a great deal of the time during the past few years and was not really able to do any business. There were good business reasons for the change. If any one concerned in the matter should charge that there were political reasons, then an explanation might be forthcoming that would fully explain."

John D. Brown, who is also a member of the new firm, said:

"There were good business reasons, but

Adam M. Brown.

politics had nothing to with it. I do not know who started the rumor that politics had caused it, but I know there was such a rumor, for I have heard it myself.

Flat Denial Made.

"It is untrue. If any one concerned in the matter should make that charge then there might be an explanation. All I can say now is that politics had nothing to do with it."

John S. Lambie, who is now in business by himself, said: "The story is absolutely untrue. Politics had nothing to do with it. Maj. Brown never said an unkind word to me politically. The relations between myself and Maj. Brown and his sons have been and are still very friendly. When Maj. Brown was appointed recorder I was in Philadelphia. I was the first to congratulate him on the appointment. I left the firm for business reasons.

Popular Story of the Break.

"Maj. Brown has two sons associated with him and they are both good lawyers. That is all there is to it."

Mr. Lambie was president of select council when Recorder Brown was appointed and administered to him the oath of office before councils. He retained his affiliations with the organization and when J. O. Brown was appointed and Maj. Brown removed, Mr. Lambie, who had been very ill, came to City hall and administered the oath of office to the new recorder. He had not been in the office of the law firm to do any business for weeks preceding that and it was rumored that this had precipitated the trouble. The dissolution actually occurred last January.

SUED BY THE YOUGH.

Alleges Discrimination and Gets Temporary Injunction on Pittsburgh Coal Company.

CLEVELAND, O., April 19.—The Youghiogheny and Ohio Coal Company has asked the court for an injunction against the Pittsburgh Coal Company, the Erie Railroad Company and the Erie Coal Transfer Company restraining the defendant companies from discriminating.

The Youghiogheny company claims that its coal is not moved as promptly as it should be, and thus the company suffers loss. The alleged delay in the movement of the coal is said to be at the instigation of the defendant companies.

Judge Phillips granted a temporary restraining order.

TRAVIS WINS THE CUP.

A Pittsburgh Player in Lakewood Golf Tournament.

NEW YORK, April 19.—(Special.)—Walter J. Travis, the amateur golf champion, and Findlay S. Douglas, holder of the Metropolitan title, fought out their old rivalry today in the final for the chief cup of the open tournament at Lakewood. Mr. Trevis was returned the victor by five up and four to play.

Some 80 odd players started in the 18-hole handicap, and W. C. Fownes of Pittsburgh was among those who returned cards. His score was 88 gross, 14 handicap and net 74. In the semi-finals for the second cup W. C. Fownes beat J. W. Chick four up and two to play.

THE KING'S GOLD PANTRY.

Official Who Superintends It Retires on a Comfortable Pension.

LONDON, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—Among the official announcements that appeared last week is one that the first yeomen of the gold pantry at Windsor has retired from the service of the king on a pension.

To the uninitiated the title sounds like so much Greek; but as a matter of fact, the first yeoman has charge of the gold plate which belongs to the crown, the value of which is said to be £2,000,000. So it is easily to be seen that the quaintly named post is by no means a sinecure.

DIED.

DAWSON.—On Saturday, April 19, 1902, at 4 a. m. MATILDA A. DAWSON, wife of B. C. Dawson, aged 51 years.

Funeral services at her late residence, 5611 Harvard street, East End, on Monday, April 21, at 2 p. m. Interment private.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas makes baking easy and perfect.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

Mathusek & Son pianos, famous for 60 years. Alex. Ross Piano Company, 714 Penn avenue.

BIRTHDAY CAKE FOUR FEET WIDE FOR CHAUNCEY

His Brooklyn Club Friends Celebrate the Day a Little in Advance.

REVEALS HIS GALLANTRY

Talked Pleasantly of the Event Which Proved to Him That Marriage Is Not a Failure—Capacity for Pleasure Increases With Age.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, April 19.—Though his family will not celebrate the event until it actually occurs, next Wednesday, the Montauk club of Brooklyn for the 11th time gave Senator Chauncey M. Depew a birthday party dinner tonight at the clubhouse.

As usual the clubmen presented Mr. Depew with a birthday cake which on this occasion was four feet in diameter. Two men carried it into the room. Miss Lucille Harris entertained the company with a song, and the presiding officer attempted to present her with some flowers; but Mr. Depew took them from the chairman and insisted upon presenting them himself, saying as he was the youngest married man in the room it was his inalienable right to make such offering.

In his speech Senator Depew told the club that an event had happened in his life since the last meeting which pointed to the future rather than to the past.

"In the absence of questions of great interest to the world," he said, "there has been for some years an acute discussion upon the subject whether marriage is a failure, and whether married life does not prevent, by its absorption in domestic care, the greatest development and achievement. This company and a vast majority of the friends we all know are a full refutation of the heresy which doubts the happiness of the home and the pleasures of domesticity."

Mr. Depew said that recently he had felt, as never before, that life is worth the living.

"When I was 21," said he, "I thought a man of 40 very old and that he ought to retire. When I was 40 I thought a man of 50 had grown senile and worthless. When I got to be 50 I reversed my opinion and thought that 60 and 40 and 30 and 20 knew little of the pleasures of existence and the utilization of cultivated power."

Then the senator spoke on more serious subjects. When he graduated from Yale, he said, there were only two multi-millionaires in the United States—John Jacob Astor and Commodore Vanderbilt. There were not in the country 20 people with $1,000,000. Today there are more than 100 in Pittsburgh alone who have passed that figure.

Boys' Brigade Inspection.

The first annual inspection of Company B of the Third regiment of the Boys' brigade, will occur Monday night in the South Side Presbyterian church, corner South Twentieth and Sarah streets, at 7:30 p. m. This company, which consists of 72 boys, is the only Boys' brigade company that has ever had a successful career on the South Side, and is doing good work. Capt. Frank E. Willer is in command.

Gloria Tonic Cured Him.

Had Rheumatism for 29 Years—He Had Spent Hundreds of Dollars in an Effort to Get Well, But Without Relief Until Three Boxes of Gloria Tonic Cured Him.

"Three boxes of Gloria Tonic did me more good than hundreds of dollars I had previously spent in doctoring," says Michael Ballreich of 32 Johnson street, Tiffin, Ohio, in telling of his recent recovery from rheumatism after 29 years of suffering from this terrible affliction. Mr. Ballreich is 54 years old. He spent the better part of his life in trying to get rid of the terrible suffering. The years when he wanted to do the most good for himself and family were spent in suffering, but Gloria Tonic cured him and he says now that he feels like a man of 30 years.

Gloria Tonic has never failed in the worst cases in curing rheumatism right away. Thousands owe their present good health to its wonderful curative powers. Rheumatism is a disease of the blood and until the blood is purified you will suffer from it. It is the presence in the blood of uric acid that causes rheumatism. You may not suffer continually from this terrible affliction, if there is any uric acid in your blood it is bound to cause you much suffering at the first cold or dampness. Take Gloria Tonic now before you are afflicted again.

Gloria Tonic takes hold of the disease so quickly that there is no excuse for anyone endangering their life and perhaps cultivating a terrible habit by the use of morphine or other dangerous drugs. Gloria Tonic relieves the pain instantly. It makes a permanent cure. All druggists sell Gloria Tonic at $1.00 a package, or it will be sent postpaid to any address upon receipt of price by John A. Smith, 3031 Germania building, Milwaukee, Wis.

LATER

when old age makes work impossible, the saving young man of to-day will find a competence in a bank account. Begin now, a dollar makes the start.

We pay 4 per cent. on time deposits.
SEND FOR BOOKLET.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
6124 Penn Ave., E. E., Pittsburg.

DON'T FORGET
We Are Now at
527 Smithfield St.
(Near City Hall).
We haven't left a thing undone to make this a Jewelry Store that you'll enjoy coming to.
DAINTY GIFTS FOR BRIDES. . . .
You know Vilsack quality. No one ever saw the commonplace kind here.
RARE ART BRONZES
A Single Hint.
L. W. VILSACK & CO.,
JEWELERS.

THE DURABILITY of the

ESTABLISHED SIXTY YEARS
is unquestionable—its fame has endured for more than a generation.
The STIEFF pianos are the only high grade pianos sold in Pittsburgh by the maker—
Stieff PIANOS
cost no more than some inferior makes, as they are sold direct, and on easy payments if desired.
THE **CECILIAN**

The Perfect PIANO PLAYER
CALL AND HEAR IT PLAY.
CHAS. M. STIEFF,
(E. S. WALLOVER, Manager.)
618 PENN AVENUE.
A variety of different makes of Pianos at very low prices, and some genuine bargains in slightly used instruments taken in exchange.

WALLACE OPTICAL CO.
Both 'Phones.
624 PENN AVENUE.
Ask for the Lasso Guard. Never Slips.

IROQUOIS APARTMENTS,
Forbes, Meyran and Atwood.
The Iroquois Apartments represent the best Pittsburgh has to offer in this form of modern residence. They contain all of the latest devices intended to make homes comfortable, beautiful and secure, including steam heat, private electric light plant, artesian well, complete water heating system, steam laundry, high-speed elevators and first-class janitor service.
We invite you to visit the Iroquois, and they are well worth a visit if you are interested in Twentieth Century homes. Considering their elegance and convenience the rents are moderate; single apartment with tile bath and reception hall, $30 and $35 per month; three rooms, bath and reception hall, $55 per month; seven rooms, bath and reception hall, $75 and $83.33 per month.

Real Estate Trust Co.,
AGENT,
311 FOURTH AVENUE.

Best Teeth, $8.00
Gold Crowns, Bridge Work, $4.00
Painless Extracting.
Albany Dental Parlors
Fifth Ave. and Wood St.
OPEN EVENINGS.

The Harvest Sun's Energy is stored in
Toasted Wheat Flakes
THOROUGHLY COOKED
Sweetened with Malt Honey
Gives a Sunny Disposition and Golden Health.
Battle Creek Sanitarium is pictured upon packages that are genuine.

I CURE RUPTURE IN 30 to 60 DAYS
BY MY ELECTRO CHEMIC METHOD.

THROW YOUR TRUSS AWAY.
It is no secret that staunch, learned family physicians see the value of My Electro Chemic Method. It's an incontrovertible fact that as high as three ruptured persons were sent to my office in one week by a single physician.
I have never treated a case of Rupture that I did not cure to stay cured.
Trusses won't cure you. Cutting operations might, but look at the danger—look at the risk you are taking and the pain and torture you'll suffer.
Remember, there is no cutting, pain or danger connected with my method in any way.

DR. GEO. B. WIX:
Dear Sir:—After trying numerous doctors without obtaining any relief, I read your advertisement and then concluded to try one more doctor before giving up. I am thankful to say today that you have entirely cured me of one of the worst cases of rupture, which kept me from work for almost two years. Yours truly,
GEO. STUTZMAN, 20 College St., Thirteenth Ward.

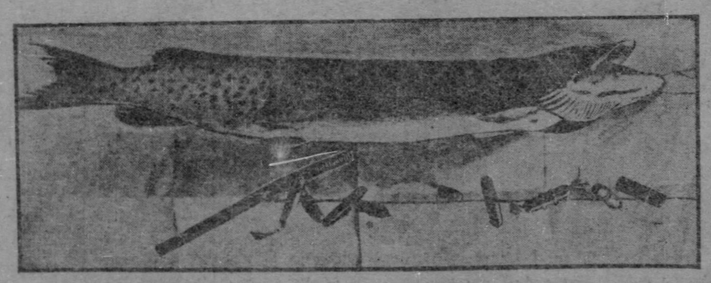
PILES AND FISTULA
A CURE GUARANTEED.
The worst sufferers from Piles and Fistula cannot investigate my marvelous results in the treatment of these diseases without knowing that I can effect a sure, positive cure for them. The world's finest hospitals reveal no greater records than my cures of these diseases.
TESTIMONIALS AND REFERENCES FURNISHED ON REQUEST.
Arrangements made for credit. Reasonable charge for services. No charge for consultation and examination. Booklet mailed free. Please state whether you desire the one on Rupture, Varicocele and Hydrocele, or on Piles and Fistula.
GEO. B. WIX, M. D., RUPTURE AND RECTAL SPECIALIST,
SUITE No. 204, 2d FLOOR, NEW WERNER BUILDING.
631 PENN AVENUE, PITTSBURGH, PA.
OFFICE HOURS: 9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M. and 6 P. M. to 8:30 P. M. SUNDAYS, 1 to 4.

Teeth, a Set, $5.00

Gold Crowns, $3.00
U. S. PAINLESS DENTISTS
535 SMITHFIELD STREET.
Be sure you are in our office. Bring ad. with you.
SOUTHSIDE: N. W. CORNER TWELFTH AND CARSON
HOURS 8 TO 9; SUNDAYS 10 TO 4.
Guaranteed Dentistry at Popular Prices.
No Charge for Extracting by Gas, Air or Vapor or the Painless Method when teeth are ordered.
Examination and Cleaning Free.
Bridge Work, $2.50

FILLINGS, 50c
GOLD, $1.00

THE JUNK FISH HAS BEEN FOUND.



The "junk" fish has been found. He was caught up in Lake Michigan and turned up yesterday in Schreiber's cafe at No. 410 Third avenue when the chef was preparing fish for dinner. In the stomach of a big lake fish 10 pounds of old metal was found. The junk consisted of a number of lead "sinkers," an iron bolt eight inches long and a section of an engine valve.

The fish weighed over 20 pounds and evidently had carried the metal in his stomach for a long time. That the articles had not been forced into the stomach was shown by the absence of laceration. The fish apparently was in a healthy state and was purchased with a number of others. When the chef thrust his knife into its body he was surprised to find the blade grate upon a hard substance, and when he laid its stomach open his astonishment was complete.

The lead and iron have been placed upon exhibition in the restaurant window and the proprietor is trying to figure out his profits for the old junk which cost him 15 cents a pound, weighed on fish market scales.

May Agree on Scale---Fatal Lightning

FUNDS IN TREASURY OF AMALGAMATED ASSOCIATION

MAY AGREE ON SCALE

The Sentiment at Wheeling Favors Ratification of Officers' Action.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WHEELING, W. VA., April 19.—Only a brief morning session of the convention of the Amalgamated association was held today and this afternoon and evening the 250 delegates are enjoying a trip down the Ohio on the packet City of Wheeling, which had been chartered for the occasion by the local entertainment committee.

At the convention's business session this afternoon the annual reports of Secretary-Treasurer John Williams and of Ben L. Davis, managing editor of the Amalgamated Journal, the organ of the association, were submitted to the committee on officers' reports, which will probably report back to the convention early next week.

Good Financial Condition.

The report of the secretary, it is stated, showed the association to be in very good condition financially, notwithstanding the drain on its resources through last summer's strike and the refusal of about one-fourth of the lodges to pay the four strike assessments levied by the national officers. Managing Editor Davis' report of his conduct of the Amalgamated Journal was received with satisfaction.

The report of President Shaffer, which will enter upon a detailed history of the strike of 1901, will be submitted to the association on Monday and is expected to precipitate a fierce discussion. The opponents of Shaffer intend to make their fight on his report, and their strength will be shown then for the first time since the convention has begun.

To Avoid Possible Strike.

A resolution was passed indorsing the candidacy of John F. Ward for the Ohio factory inspectorship appointment at the hands of Gov. Nash.

At Monday's session of the convention, after the report of President Shaffer and other members, including the district vice presidents, reports will be received from the subordinate lodges.

Early in the week it is expected that the report of the wage scale committee will be received. Sentiment now seems to favor the ratification of the agreements entered into with the Republic, American Tin Plate, American Sheet Steel and American Steel Hoop companies by the executive officers and action along this line will largely clear the future of any strike clouds.

TROLLEY LINE SOLD.

DuBois Railway Changes Hands and Is to Be Extended to Falls Creek.

DUBOIS, PA., April 19.—The DuBois trolley line, owned and operated by a local company, was sold today to New York capitalists. The amount of purchase money was not made public.

The sale includes the entire equipment together with the electric light and contracts for lighting the city for eight years. The line will be extended to Falls Creek and other neighboring towns.

Shot His Sweetheart.

LANCASTER, PA., April 19.—Emanuel Schroll, aged 20 years, tonight shot and probably fatally wounded Grace Ruth, aged 16 years, his sweetheart. The girl was walking on Park avenue in company with George Lattes, when Schroll joined them and shot Miss Ruth in the breast. He is under arrest.

Child Convicted of Murder.

TOLEDO, O., April 19.—Daniel Rosenbecker, aged 13 years, today pleaded guilty to murder and was sentenced to serve 20 years in the state penitentiary. He killed his playmate, Arthur Shanteau, aged 7 years.

CAMBON TELLS WHAT FRANCE DID FOR US

Delivers a Speech of Friendship to the Sons of the Revolution at Their Banquet.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 19.—The triennial banquet of the General Society of the Sons of the Revolution was held tonight at the new Willard hotel. Many notable men were present, among them being M. Jules Cambon, the French ambassador; Jules Boeufve, chancellor of the legation; Admiral Dewey, Gen. Miles, Assistant Secretary of War Sanger, Admiral Terry, Senator Teller, Edmund Wetmore, James Alston Cabell and Joshua W. Caldwell.

Gov. John Lee Carroll, president of the General society, delivered the address of welcome. He referred with regret to the inability of President Roosevelt to attend. He spoke of the assistance rendered by France to the colonies during the revolution, and said that so long as the memory of that struggle stirs the American people the names of Rochambeau and Lafayette will be linked with that of Washington.

Ambassador Cambon, responding, recalled the fact that the children of France also are sons of the revolution, inasmuch as their fathers had fought alongside the Americans in the cause of their independence. He recalled the losses suffered by France in the cause of American independence.

He said that a few years later, in 1802, Napoleon ceded Louisiana to America, and in doing so he ceded to the republic the control over this continent, and he opened to her the gates of the West Indies and of the Pacific. Four years ago, lastly, France was again the witness of America at the last treaty signed at Paris, which gave this country new territories beyond the oceans in the Philippines and in Porto Rico.

The General society today unanimously approved a proposition of the District of Columbia society looking to the erection of monuments to Count Pulaski and Thaddeus Kosciusko.

PHILANTHROPIST DEAD.

Sam Moy, Who Befriended Luckless Countrymen, Succumbs to Pneumonia.

MILWAUKEE, WIS., April 19.—Sam Moy, a Chinaman of Chicago and said to be very wealthy, died suddenly at a hotel in Milwaukee today of pneumonia.

Sam Moy was grand secretary of the Chinese Free Masons for the middle district of the United States. He was here for the purpose of investigating the recent death by assault of a fellow countryman. He was the reputed "king" of Chinatown in Chicago and was one of its foremost characters. It was reputed that he was a wealthy man, largely interested with influential Chinese merchants, but his intimate acquaintances say he was a comparatively poor man. His prominence in the affairs of Chinatown was due to his constantly looking after the affairs of unfortunate Chinese, acting as interpreter. During the World's fair he was largely interested in the Chinese village enterprise.

New Country Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 19.—The following postmasters were appointed today: Pennsylvania—Browns, Beaver county, D. S. McCallister. West Virginia—Starrsville, Jackson county, S. S. Stalny.

Mexico Again Shaken Up.

MEXICO CITY, April 19.—A severe earthquake shock was felt here at 7:50 last evening. Its duration was a minute and a half, exceeding any experienced in

FOUR COUNTIES HOLD PRIMARIES

Republican Delegates to the State Convention Are Uninstructed.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

HAZLETON, PA., April 19.—The Republican primaries for the choice of a candidate for the legislature for the Fourth legislative district of Luzerne county were held this afternoon. Returns from a majority of the polling places tonight indicate the nomination of ex-Sheriff James Harvey, of this city, over former Assemblyman William R. Jeffries, also of Hazleton. Harvey's nomination will mean the election at Monday's convention of two Elkin delegates to the state convention.

GETTYSBURG, PA., April 19.—There was no contest at the Adams county primaries tonight. Former Sheriff James Hersch and John H. Stentz, and Harvey W. Scot of Freedom township, are the only candidates. They will go to the convention uninstructed.

BLOOMSBURG, PA., April 19.—Republican primaries were held throughout Columbia county tonight. Indications point to the election of A. W. Duy as state delegate. He will go to the convention uninstructed.

WILKESBARRE, PA., April 19.—Republican primaries were held today in the third legislative district of this county and the result is close. Dr. William Mahon, the present representative, and Evan Morgans, Quayite, both claim the nomination. There are five candidates for state delegate, two to be elected. James Turner and James Edwards are for Waires; Henry Lewis and Dr. Jodson for Elkin and Samuel Salisburg and Frank Mojeska, independents. All claim a majority.

NEW CASTLE, PA., April 19.—(Special.)—Hon. John B. Brown, chairman of the Lawrence county Republican committee, has announced the following as the organization of that body for the coming year: Secretary, Charles R. Young; treasurer, A. C. Hyde; executive committee, Henry P. Shaner, John M. Gardner, Creighton C. Logan, Charles H. Andrews, Harry McBride, Charles H. Young, A. C. Hyde and Robert P. Riddle, all of this city; L. H. Turner of Ellwood City and J. C. Martin of New Wilmington.

LAPORTE, PA., April 19.—The Republican primaries were held in Sullivan county tonight, but not until Monday, when the convention is held, will the complexion of the delegates be known. It is said, however, that they will be for Quay's choice.

CONSOLIDATION FAILED.

Second Effort to Combine Blast Furnaces Has Fallen Through.

SHARON, PA., April 19.—(Special.)—Efforts to consolidate the independent blast furnaces of the Mahoning and Shenango valleys have again fallen through, and all options taken on the different plants will expire May 1. This is the second attempt made to consolidate these furnaces.

Options were secured on furnaces in Sharon, New Castle, Sharpsville and West Middlesex, Pa., and Youngstown, Girard, Leetonia, Danville, Cleveland and Lorain. Some of the options expired on April 1 and the rest will run out May 1.

It is said that E. N. Ohl of New Castle and Joshua W. Rhodes of Pittsburgh were largely interested in the consolidation. At one time an attempt was made to take over several rolling mills, provided the furnace combine was effected.

STOPPED BY POLICE.

McClelland and Ryan Bout Was Too Rough for the Toronto Authorities.

TORONTO, ONT., April 19.—(Special.)—"Stop that fight, both men are violating the rules and fouling all through," was the decision of Deputy of Police Stuart at the Ryan-McClelland fight, and as there is no appeal from such a decision the referee declared it a draw. Only two rounds were fought, the police stepping in as the third began. In the first round McClelland got in some good rib blows, but Ryan reddened these on the face, drawing claret from McClelland's nose. In the second round Ryan landed a smart left on McClelland's face and pressed him all around the ring. McClelland then closed, and in a tussle fought Ryan to the floor, but the latter was up like a flash and jabbing McClelland's face with left and right. The moment they entered the ring for the third round they persisted in clinching, when the police stepped in and refused to allow the contest to proceed further.

OLD GRAVESTONE FOUND.

Was Dug Up Yesterday Near the Union Station.

A gravestone bearing the following inscription was dug up near the Union station yesterday:

Sacred to the memory of Simeon Paddelford, who died November 8, 1824, aged 46 years, 10 months, 6 days.

No brother, no kind sister, stood around this dying bed.
No wife with tender, trembling hand to support his dying head.
By foreign hands thy dying eyes are closed.
By foreign hands thy decent limbs composed.
By foreign hands thy humble grave adorned.
By strangers, honored, by strangers mourned.

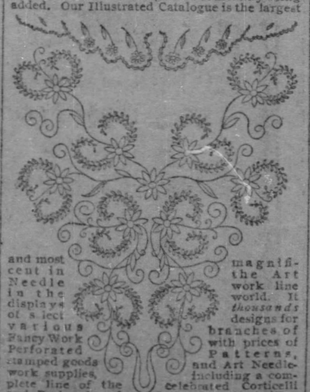
The stone was found four feet deep on the side of Liberty street, about where the east end of the old station was. There was no graveyard in that locality, and the man must have been buried about 10 years before the digging of the canal basin. It is more than probable that Paddelford owned land in that locality and was buried near where he died, as was customary in those days. Or it might have been, as the verse indicates, that he was a stranger. The depth of the stone from the surface is probably accounted for by the canal basin, which was excavated but a short distance from where the grave was, and the soil was probably piled on the grave.

Report on British Camp.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 19.—Senator Cockrell has received the report made by the private secretary of the governor of Missouri on the alleged British supply camp in that state, and will forward it to the secretary of state.

EMBROIDERED SHIRT WAISTS

and Turn-over Collars are now most popular. We show here one of each from our large assortment, to which new designs are constantly being added. Our Illustrated Catalogue is the largest and most magnificent in the Art Needle work line in the world. It displays thousands of select designs for various Fancy Work Patterns, and Art Needle-work supplies, including a complete line of the celebrated Corticelli and Brainerd and Armstrong washsilks. We will send this catalogue and a three months' subscription to the *Monthly Cincinnatian*, in which we publish a page or more of new designs monthly, *both for 10 cents.*



THE M. J. CUNNING COMPANY,
658 Race Street, Cincinnati, O.

TWO BOYS KILLED BY LIGHTNING AT AKRON

THIRD BADLY INJURED

Grand Stand at Buchtel College Struck During a Ball Game.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

AKRON, O., April 19.—Lightning killed two young men and severely injured a third on the Buchtel college baseball field this afternoon. A game of baseball was about to be called between the East End Athletic club and Canton Athletic club teams when a storm occurred. A sharp bolt of lightning struck the grand stand and a score or more of people were more or less shocked, although only three of them were prostrated.

Harry Rogers and Richard Roan were killed instantly and Glen Fenton was rendered unconscious for some time. The flesh of all three was turned black, although not in the least burned.

In the case of Roan there was no other visible mark, but the clothing of the other two was very badly torn, while their shoes were completely cut to pieces.

All About a Lover's Ring.

Kate Dougherty, a pretty 18-year-old girl, was put in jail last night, in default of $300 bail, on a charge of larceny by bailee, preferred against her by Frank Petroni before Alderman John A. Martin. It seems that Petroni was paying considerable attention to the girl and finally loaned her a ring, which he says cost him $2. Another young man, who was also going to see the girl, borrowed the ring and then lost it. The girl told Petroni and offered to replace it, but the irate lover refused to be appeased and charges her with larceny by bailee.

ELKIN TAKES FIRST TRAIN FOR INDIANA

Attorney General Suddenly Ends His Visit to Pittsburgh.

PURPOSE STILL UNKNOWN

Richard B. Scandrett Issues a Long Statement Favoring the "Plow Boy's" Candidacy — Democrats Nurse Guthrie's Boom.

John P. Elkin left for home on the first train yesterday morning. Before his departure he had a conference with J. N. Pew, who declines to make any statement at this time.

None of the politicians know why Mr. Elkin made this flying visit to the city. It was reported that he had talked with Thomas S. Bigelow. The statement was promptly denied by the Pittsburgher. It is said that the attorney-general will return about the middle of this week. It will then be determined whether any attempt is to be made to get the delegates.

Following the visit of Elkin to Pittsburgh, R. B. Scandrett of Allegheny issued a long statement in behalf of the attorney-general's candidacy. In speaking of the local situation, he says:

Favors Postponement.

"It would be much better to postpone the contest for county officers until after the gubernatorial convention. Candidates should then be selected under the Crawford county system, without any interference on the part of public employes. There will be little trouble at the election if all candidates are fairly selected by the Republican voters."

There was a meeting yesterday of the Democratic delegates to the state convention. It was held for the purpose of furthering the candidacy of George W. Guthrie for governor.

Since last week letters have been written to Democrats of prominence in every county of the state in the interest of the Pittsburgher. Many replies have been received and a number of the writers pledge themselves to help him secure the nomination. Mr. Guthrie was invited to the Monongahela house yesterday to meet the Democratic delegation from the Twenty-third congressional district, who were here to arrange a plan of nominating a congressman.

Their meeting ended before any conclusion had been reached.

Cannot Withdraw Names.

Judges Frazer and Rodgers yesterday refused to allow the petitioners in the contested councilmanic election of John Upperman of the Fifteenth ward to withdraw their names from the petition. They had set up the claim that they were ignorant of the nature of the paper when they signed it. The court said: "It is no fault of ours that these men did not know what they were signing. We do not believe that such steps were taken without some idea of what they were doing and we cannot allow these names to be withdrawn. If the costs of this case are placed upon them they must bear their share and take their medicine with the rest."

An order was made by the court granting a rule upon the petitioners compelling them to file a bill of particulars by next Saturday. The respondent was also ordered to file an answer to such a bill on May 3. The order of the court also decrees that the prothonotary open the check lists of the several election districts of the Fifteenth ward and allow the counsel for both sides to inspect them and make copies.

ELKIN IN INDIANA.

Attorney General Addresses a Large Audience of Republicans in His Home Town.

INDIANA, PA., April 19.—(Special.)—Attorney-General John P. Elkin addressed a large audience at the court house here tonight. The occasion was the formation of the "Sink or Swim" club, an organization of republican voters of this town and vicinity in the interest of the nomination of Elkin as a candidate for governor.

REASONS GIVEN FOR FORMATION OF THE PARTY

Citizens County Chairman Issues a Declaration of Purpose.

MOVEMENT IS TO GO ON

Dr. Cadwalader Evans Says Need for Purification in County Affairs Is as Urgent as It Was in the City Last Spring.

Dr. Cadwalader Evans, chairman of the Citizens county committee, was yesterday authorized to issue the following statement after its approval by the committee:

The provisional committee of the Citizens' party of Allegheny county, in order to set at rest all rumors concerning their attitude in the coming county campaign, have thought it best to announce at this time some reasons for the formation of a Citizens' party in the county.

It must have been apparent to all citizens of this county, for years past, that public affairs of both city and county have been managed solely for the personal gain of a clique of politicians, who care nothing for the public interests and who defy the public by shameless trades in its offices. Offices are made the pawn in a political chess board, and the game of politics is played regardless of everybody's rights. So brazen-faced have they become that they imagine that by parading at their head the name of "Republican party" they will therefore be safe from interruption in their nefarious traffic.

An awakened and enraged public sentiment in Pittsburgh caused an uprising of the voters at the spring election. An overwhelming defeat was administered to these traffickers in office, and today we have for the first time for over 25 years an opposing party in councils, a body of councilmen pledged to oppose encroachments on the people's rights, to put a stop to all pilfering of public funds, and to give intelligent consideration of public measures. A mighty change for the best interests of the people of Pittsburgh has been wrought already, great encouragement has been given to all classes of well-meaning citizens, and strong hopes have been raised that public interests will in future receive that intelligent consideration they so earnestly demand. It is a well-known fact that the misgovernment in city hall affairs has been aggravated and encouraged by the county officials, who have for years past run the county offices as an annex of city hall, Pittsburgh.

Friends Put in Office.

These county officials have filled their offices with councilmen, or their personal appointees, for the purpose of debauching councils and fastening the control on the people of an unscrupulous ring. Hence county officers have been a menace to public interests in the city hall and a shameless traffic in places has resulted. No attention whatever has been paid to economy in the management of county affairs, the whole attention of officials being given to gambling in politics and offices. The same persons practically have held sway in the county and city for the past 25 years, and the county officials are again candidates for re-election and, as usual, seek to hide themselves behind the banner of the Republican party, diligently shouting, "Be regular," "Go along with the party."

It is apparent that the necessity for carrying the independent movement into county affairs is quite as urgent as it was in the city, and that there is quite as much to be reformed in county as in city management.

For the above reasons those of the Citizens' party who actively participated in the spring election feel that the work they have already done is but the beginning, and that relief is sought for demanded by the people all over this county.

To the end that a better administration may be had in all county offices, that prostitution and sale of public places may be stopped, that extravagance and waste in county offices may be checked, and that the various municipalities throughout the county may be free to manage their own affairs without dictation from city and county ring—for these and other reasons, the decision has been reached to create a Citizens' party movement through the county and administer to all malefactors in office a just reward for their services by defeating each and every one in their attempt to be re-elected.

Strict Adherence to Platform.

The Citizens' party does not recognize the necessity of having a political party banner at the head of a movement to reform local affairs. There was no need of it to reform councils, nor is there any need of it to reform county affairs, and it will strictly adhere to this platform, ignoring all attempts to entangle it in any way with the so-called Republican organization. We do not recognize it as being anything but an opposing party" they will therefore be safe from interruption in their nefarious traffic.

An awakened and enraged public sentiment in Pittsburgh caused an uprising of the voters at the spring election. An overwhelming defeat was administered to these traffickers in office, and today we have for the first time for over 25 years an opposing party in councils, a body of councilmen pledged to oppose encroachments on the people's rights, to put a stop to all pilfering of public funds, and to give intelligent consideration of public measures. A mighty change for the best interests of the people of Pittsburgh has been wrought already, great encouragement has been given to all classes of well-meaning citizens, and strong hopes have been raised that public interests will in future receive that intelligent consideration they so earnestly demand. It is a well-known fact that the misgovernment in city hall affairs has been aggravated and encouraged by the county officials, who have for years past run the county offices as an annex of city hall, Pittsburgh.

Why Be Fat

When There is a New Home Treatment That Quickly Reduces Weight to Normal Without Diet or Medicine and is Absolutely Safe?

A TRIAL PACKAGE FREE BY MAIL.

Don't be too fat; don't puff and blow; don't endanger your life with a lot of excess fat; and furthermore, don't ruin your stomach with a lot of useless drugs and patent medicines. Send your name and address to Prof. F. J. Kellogg, 653 W. Main st., Battle Creek, Mich., and he will send you free a trial package of his remarkable treatment that will reduce your weight to normal. Do not be afraid of evil consequences, the treatment is perfectly safe, is natural and scientific and gives such a degree of comfort as to astonish those who have panted and perspired under the weight of excess fat. It takes off the big stomach, gives the heart freedom, enables the lungs to expand naturally, and you will feel a hundred times better the first day you try this wonderful home treatment.

Send your name and address for a free trial package sent securely sealed in a plain wrapper, with full directions how to use it, books and testimonials from hundreds who have been cured.

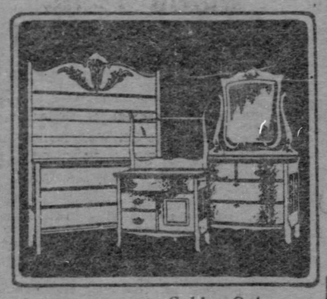
Send for the free trial package today. It will brighten the rest of your life.

KEECH'S POPULAR STORES.

A Superb Variety of
Carriages and Go-Carts

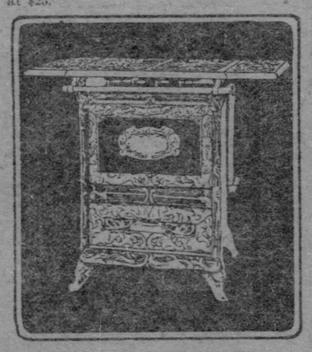
Months ago we planned to have the best display we ever made, and the way they are selling proves that it's the best display in the city. Many new features that you've never seen before—new shapes, new attachments, new adjustments, best steel over-coil springs, enameled running gears, handsome upholstering and parasols.

Prices $3.50 to $45



$18.50 Golden Oak Bedroom Suit

This is one of the most popular suits we have ever shown; oak wood with neat carvings; three drawers in dresser and washstand; French bevel mirror with round corners. You'll not find its equal at $25.

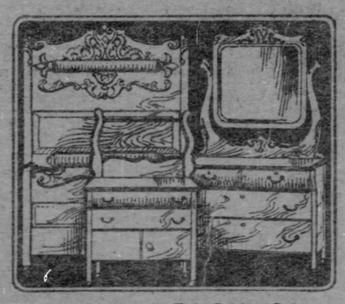


$12 This Satisfactory Gas Range,

With baking and roasting and broiling ovens. Asbestos lining, nickel trimmings. Economical with gas; convenient in use. Just the same Range as some other stores sell at $19 to $21.

Buy This Week If You Need
Furniture and Carpets

Is there an unfurnished room in your home? Is there a missing article that would add to the comfort, convenience, or appearance of any room? If you have a Furniture or Carpet need of any sort, right here and now is the opportunity to possess the needed piece and in such satisfying manner as will surprise and delight you; and you can pay us cash or have them on credit.



$37.50 This Golden Oak Bedroom Suit

This is just one example of our bargains in massive oak suits. Each piece is large in size. Carvings are deep and heavy. Top drawers have swell fronts. Heavy roll cap on foot and across headboard. French bevel mirror.

$2.75 White Enameled Iron Bed

In a low-priced bed we think this is the best bargain of the season. Full size with good heavy posts and strong angle iron sides; fancy cast iron chills; strong fillers. A $4 bed.

$5 This Desirable Iron Bed

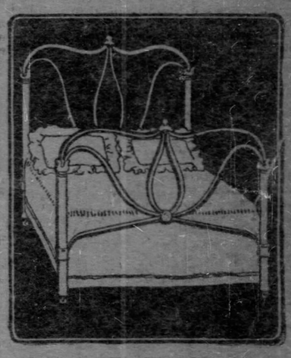
with arch top rails and fillers. Posts are heavy; construction is rigid; finished white enamel. A better bed than a third more will buy anywhere else. 140 sample beds to select from here.

Handsome Dinner Sets, $6.50 and $12.50

Hardly fair to print a line of detail—so much has to be left out.

The $6.50 sets are in two decorations—Peacock Blue and Brunswick Brown.

At $12.50 the choice is among five different floral decorations; some are leoco-mania, some filled in by hand in exact colors of the flowers they represent; 100 pretty shaped pieces that every woman will appreciate.



$3.75 For This New Iron Bed

Full size only. Fancy cast chills. A strong, durable bed at $1.25 less than regular retail price. White enameled and castered.

It's the Prices That Bring So Many People Here For
Carpets and Rugs
And Satisfaction Brings Them Back Each Season.

Heavy Ingrain Carpets— Choice of Floral designs or plain colors. The usual 45c grades for **35c**

Strictly All-Wool Ingrains— The best grade of full extra super all-wool goods—the 80c kinds—our price **65c**

$1.50 Body Brussels— Standbys for years of long service. Regular $1.50 standard weaves. Borders to match many of them **$1.25**

Tapestry Brussels— New Spring patterns and every one pure wool faced; 70c to $1 grades..... **55c to 85c**

Wilton Velvets— Soft, high pile weaves in good wearing designs and colorings; prices..... **75 to $1.25**

Axminsters and Wiltons— Beautiful in design. Soft in colors. The grades that most stores ask from $1.35 to $2.75 for..... **$1.15 to $2.50**

Reception Hall Rugs— Brussels, Velvet and Axminster with miter corner borders. Six feet wide. Many lengths. $15, $12 and **$7.50**

Brussels Room Rugs— With miter corner borders; 9 feet by 12 feet. Made of fine Brussels Carpets in handsome designs. Not equaled at $20 ..... **$15.00**

Royal Wilton Room Rugs— Size 9 feet by 12 feet, woven in one piece, no seams or miters. Rich oriental designs and colorings; worth $42.50..... **$32.50**

Pittsburgh's Modern Furniture and Carpet Store.

Everyone who knows anything about Refrigerators knows that

Duquesne Refrigerators Are Best.

We know it because we've sold them for years and have guaranteed every one, and we couldn't afford to do that if they were not perfect. They maintain a lower temperature with less ice than other makes. Buy a Duquesne and be satisfied.

Prices $7.50 to $35

$5.75 Toilet Washstand

In Golden Oak, with French bevel mirror; a convenient piece in a small room either as a washstand or dresser. Made to sell at $7.50.

$6.75 Golden Oak Dresser.

Not one of the common sort, as the low price may indicate, but made of Golden Oak and made right. Three drawers; gilt handles, plate mirror. Worth $10.50.

$20 Genuine Mahogany Dresser,

With French bevel mirror; four full swell front drawers; hand rubbed and polished finish. Strictly high-grade in every way. Our price $20, instead of $27.

Each Customer Tells Another, and so Our Fame Spreads.

LACE AND PORTIERE
Curtains.

We've planned a big Sale of Curtains here this week at prices that will interest the shrewdest buyers. Some lots are large—others are limited and may be exhausted early. New styles. Good qualities. Lots of kinds.

Lace Curtains, $1 to $25.00

Portieres, $2.50 to $30

Big Bargains—Every One.

$15 This Golden Oak Sideboard

Made of selected oak. Has deep carvings, rope turned posts and serpentine top. Oval shape French bevel mirror.

W. H. KEECH CO. Keech's Furniture Makes Happy Homes. 923-925-927-929-931 Penn Ave.

Pittsburgh Gazette.

ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786.
PUBLISHED EVERY MORNING.
Member of the Associated Press.
Private Wire to New York.

Office, 347 and 349 Fifth Avenue.
Editorial and Mechanical Building,
435-437-439 Virgin Alley,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Postoffice at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania.

TELEPHONE CALLS.

Bell Telephone—Pittsburgh Gazette Private Branch Exchange. Main, 108. Grant, 1211. Grant, 1247.
Business Manager. Editorial Rooms. Advertising Office. Circulation Dept. Managing Editor. Reporters' Room. City Editor. Society Editor. Stereotype Room. Composing Room. Mailing Room. Engine Room.

P. & A. Telephone—Pittsburgh Gazette Private Branch Exchange. Main, 3201. Main, 3202. Main, 3203.
Business Manager. Business Office. Advertising Dept. Circulation Dept. Managing Editor. Reporters' Room.

EASTERN OFFICE,
437-8-9-10 Temple Court, New York.
NEW YORK NEWS BUREAU,
Herald Building, Herald Square.
WESTERN OFFICE,
Rooms 906 and 908, Boyce Building, Chicago, Ill.
WASHINGTON (D. C.)—NEWS BUREAU,
603 Fifteenth Street, N. W.
PHILADELPHIA NEWS BUREAU,
Seventh and Chestnut Streets.
LONDON, ENGLAND, OFFICE,
Effingham House, No. 1 Arundel St., Strand, W. C.
ATLANTIC CITY (N. J.) OFFICE,
1309-11-13 Atlantic Ave.

The Pittsburgh Gazette receives the full report of the Associated Press every day of the week in addition to its special telegraph and cable services.

TERMS.

Daily Edition by carrier in Pittsburgh, Allegheny and surrounding towns for 6 cents per week.

Sunday Edition 5 cents per copy.

Rates by mail within the United States and Canada outside of the City of Pittsburgh:

Daily Edition at the rate of $3 00 per year.

Sunday Edition, $2 50 per year.

Daily and Sunday Editions, per month, 50 cents.

Daily and Sunday Editions, per year, $5 00.

Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, APRIL 20, 1902.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

The postage on a single copy of this issue is three cents.

The State Canvass.

The tone of the state press indicates an increasing appreciation of the political situation and of the service which Senator Quay has rendered the party organization by taking the position that a candidate slated by the state administration is not available and that the nominee should be one whose candidacy will command general respect and confidence.

The course which events have taken since Senator Quay declared against Mr. Elkin's machine-made boom has made clear to all what was well known to insiders before, that Mr. Elkin's candidacy was based upon preferences and alliances established by personal interests, and not upon consideration of public demands. The arguments in his behalf are that Senator Quay has been ungrateful, that Senator Penrose will find that he will be made to suffer if he does not turn in for Elkin, that Elkin's friends will make mischief unless his ambition is gratified, etc. This is the language of dealers and traders, and quite ignores the plain evidences of the fact that Elkin's nomination would put the party on the defensive in every county in the state, and that his campaign would be marked by a trail of ruin. What Mr. Elkin's friends are contending for is that the party should be sacrificed to his ambition.

This is an attitude which party sentiment, even that which sympathizes with Mr. Elkin personally, can not approve, and there is already a marked decline of Elkin enthusiasm. His candidacy grows in favor with the opposition for the reason that he is regarded as the candidate who could most easily be defeated, and aside from his home support the warmest advocacy of Mr. Elkin's claims now comes from papers which will oppose any candidate the Republican party may nominate. It would be a suicidal course for the Republican party to seek to gratify its foes; its appeal must be to the voters of its own party, and it is the fervent desire of the masses from whom the Republican party derives its strength at the polls that the party nominee shall be a man who shall be free of all suspicion of complicity with Gov. Stone's administration. The feeling is widespread that the faith and loyalty of the masses of the people who follow the Republican party standard have been abused for personal ends. The people want a change in men and methods at Harrisburg and unless the Republican party can give them that change they will be inclined to go elsewhere for it.

Hiding from Publicity.

The law under which Controller Larkin is acting in refusing to pass the accounts for secret committee sessions, is so plain that a fair inference is that that course was adopted by the investigating committee because it did not want to investigate. That councilmanic "combine" which has held up legislation essential to the growth and prosperity of Pittsburgh ought to be shown up, and probably will be, although we may have to wait till the next session of the state legislature before it can be done in proper shape.

Expensive Provisions.

The situation in the provision market is causing general perturbation. There are corners and rumors of corners in everything eatable that is capable of preservation in cold storage. If this is the challenge of the packers to the government investigation of their methods, it is hardly doubtful where it will all end. To cause an artificial famine in the country is a very serious matter. The American people, we are told, eat too much meat. Perhaps they do. But what about eggs and butter, milk and cheese? A nation of eighty millions of people cannot be confronted all at once with the alternative of starvation or vegetarianism at the instance of commercial combinations which seem determined to run counter to established principles of fair dealing between purveyor and consumer.

The Pope.

During the last few weeks there has been a ground swell of rumors emanating from Rome that a choice of successor to Leo XIII. has divided the college of cardinals into two groups, each with its particular favorite. It is reported, too, that the health of Leo is failing so rapidly that he cannot, humanly speaking, maintain that physical vigor to enable him to discharge his pontifical duties much longer. On the other hand those who have seen the pope recently declare that he is fully as vigorous as he was a couple of years ago, and that the vital spark, so far from dimming, glows through that frail embodiment of humanity with an undiminished vigor. However true or false the reports of the pope's health may be, there is not the slightest probability that the pope has directly or indirectly signified a preference for a successor. The consistory which elects the sovereign pontiff has absolute discretion as to whom it shall elect. It uses it, too, independently of any preferences that either the late pope or foreign governments may indicate, and the history of the papacy is simply replete with such independent action and unexpected confirmation of ecclesiastics who were not at all regarded as likely to succeed to the greatest spiritual sovereignty in Christendom. The present pope is himself the latest and most notable example.

It is impossible to consider the succession to the papacy without considering its probable political effects, at least in Italy. That situation can only be really considered upon the death of the pope and the election of his successor. Leo XIII., if he has not regained the temporal possessions of the Catholic church, has added largely to its spiritual sway. He found the church distracted, destraught, humiliated. He has by his wise diplomacy, his incessant activity and indomitable courage lifted it to a position where whoever succeeds him will find it largely imbued with a policy at once progressive and traditional.

Queen Wilhelmina.

A couple of years ago if it had been asked what young woman in the world had the brightest or most auspicious future to look forward to, taking life as the world superficially views it, the answer would undoubtedly have been, the young sovereign of the Netherlands. She was young, beautiful, had just chosen for herself a consort who promised to complement her life as a woman and assist it as a queen. Like other people, the sunshine of her existence has had its shadows. Domestic troubles which were as unlooked for as they were regrettable have been followed by an illness which has been not only serious, but has brought her within the shadow of death.

The news from the queen's bedside, while not reassuring is not yet quite so alarming as it was a few days ago. The bulletins issued by her physicians indicate that the illness from which she is suffering is following a normal course and that if no fresh complications ensue, she will recover. Her youth and vigor ought to be able to counteract a disease which, while no respector of persons, is yet amenable to the resources of science and a robust constitution.

The Limit of Adulteration.

Adulteration has probably reached its limit when the manufacturers of shoddy sophisticate their product. The adulteration of adulterants can scarcely further go, at least in that particular line. It is the census office that tells us of this remarkable state of affairs. The tabulation of statistics regarding shoddy shows an increase in the number of shoddy mills of 11.7 per cent, a decrease of 10.6 per cent in the number of wage earners employed, and a decrease of 18.8 per cent in the cost of materials.

Improvement in machinery is responsible for the shoddyizing of shoddy. The apparatus for turning rags and waste into clothing is now so perfect that the shoddy mills are not even compelled to buy a good grade of shoddy from which to make their cloth, but the machinery can weave counterfeit woolen goods out of scraps which once were utterly worthless, even for shoddy. So extensive has been this improvement that the cost of materials used in shoddy mills decreased from $6,003,035 in 1890 to $4,875,192 in 1900, although there was an increase in the number of yards of stuff turned out.

It is due to the shoddy manufacturers to say that the improved machinery and greater output have not increased their profits. They have sold their shoddy at lower prices. A comparison of the value of the raw material and of the finished product shows that practically all the financial benefit of the shoddyizing of shoddy has inured to the shoddy consumer.

Moral Standards.

The principal of a Denver school has called down on himself the wrath of the women of that city by publicly declaring his belief in "the double standard of morals." Unfortunately such advices as are at hand concerning the controversy do not make clear the full scope of the lively discussion. But from the fact that the man is represented as saying "the sin is much greater and a greater stigma attaches to a woman," and that he believes "hell in the hereafter will burn more fiercely for the sinning woman than the sinning man," it is to be inferred that according to his moral code women are under a moral obligation to be better than men. Inasmuch as the women [illegible] represented as being angry [illegible] thought that they defend the right of their sex to be as wicked as men, and to get off with as little punishment in this world and in the next. Let us agree with the professor that women should be better than men are. We owe that to the sex. And let us disagree with the other view, whether held or not held by the Denver women, that women have a right to be as bad as men are. We also owe that to the sex. But let us proclaim that all men should be as good and pure as we would have all women. The double standard of morals for social uses exists, or there could be no quarrel with it. But over against its abstract injustice we may set the saving truth that the higher plane on which it places woman is the salt that has preserved the purity of human relations and tended to the elevation of the race. While the mothers of the land are what we would have them be, there is hope for the fathers and for the ultimate attainment of a single standard of morals toward which the woman from her higher place must beckon on.

Hope the Panacea.

It has been said by the poet that hope springs eternal in the human breast. The sentiment has been indorsed by the philosopher. The man of religious turn of mind is glad of it, for it would be a dark world, indeed, without that ray of light. Hope has been typified by the anchor on which the ship may ride out the storm. It is indeed the anchor to which the storm-tossed soul clings when the light of life seems extinguished. Without it there would be nothing but engulfment in the dark waters of despair.

This never-failing wellspring of joy was given the human race for its redemption, but its flow may be encouraged or hampered. The cultivation of pessimism and doubt detracts from the best development of hope, the solace of the unfortunate. That man who is always hopeful is nearly always cheerful and his influence is good upon those around him. His confidence in the future which prevents him from continuous fault with the present diffuses its effulgent rays in every direction. How desirable it is, then, to let hope well up from the heart to gladden the soul; how necessary to shut out the doctrines of the carping school of iconoclasts who affect to see good in the past only, and harm in the time to come. The good old days will answer for a pleasant reminiscence, but there are better days in store. To them let the thoughts turn while the clouds of adversity roll overhead, or the thunders of misfortune crash on every hand.

Shut out the scoffer who mocks at hope for that one is treading the downward path and sees not the light ever shining above. The star shines for those who will look upward; gives light to the soul that aspires; yields strength to the heart that is steadfast. Hope is an armor given to protect frail humanity against the woe that was brought into the world and wise are they who wrap themselves in it trustingly.

Earthquake shocks in Mexico and the Trans-Caucasus suggest to the scientific mind the possibility of subterranean connection. Data on the subject, however, is not sufficient to be of practical value to the politicians who prefer underground methods.

Highwaymen have been unusually active in the vicinity of Greensburg the past few days and have added murder to their other crimes. An effective remedy in such cases is a vigilance committee, prepared to bring in the marauders dead or alive.

An Ohio man has invented an engine propelled by nitroglycerine, but there is no evidence of the thing becoming popular. Most people who want power desire it in moderate quantity.

One man was struck by a locomotive and another fell from a moving train yesterday without serious injury. But these odd incidents should not encourage careless people to not be afraid of the cars.

Chinese rebels are besieging Nan-King and have cut off communications at Wu-Chow. That is serious, but it will be worse when they begin to cut off the chowder.

J. Pierpont Morgan's consolidation of steamship lines promises some of the advantages of an American merchant marine to American commerce without the necessity for a subsidy.

Saving postage by sending circulars to England for mailing is, to say the least, an unpatriotic way of serving mammon.

Mr. Carnegie's declaration that great wealth is a delusion and snare will not put a sudden stop to the race for riches.

The increase in the price of farm products ought to be effective in stopping the migration of farmers' sons to the cities.

Our baseball pennant pole is now patiently waiting for the flag-raising ceremonies.

Followers of the machine have discovered that Larkin must be counted out of their larkin'.

The license court judges have very plainly indicated that there will be no going behind the returns.

The incubator company that went to the wall the other day evidently counted its chickens before they were hatched.

The rain comes opportunely before the pennant bearers arrive.

Controller Larkin is prompt to recognize the law.

DEED OF A MANIAC.

Wealthy Farmer Shoots His Hired Man and Kills Himself.

HAMMOND, IND., April 19.—Douglass Craft, a wealthy farmer living near here, this afternoon severely wounded Arthur Meyer, his hired man, and then blew his own head off with a shotgun.

Meyer may die, and if he lives he will lose his left arm. Craft was undoubtedly insane.

SOFTLY WOO AWAY HER BREATH.

Softly woo away her breath,
Gentle death!
Let her leave thee with no strife,
Tender, mournful, murmuring life!
She hath seen her happy day;
She hath had her bud and blossom;
Now she pales and shrinks away,
Earth, into thy gentle bosom!

She hath done her bidding here,
Angels dear!
Bear her perfect soul above,
Seraph of the skies—sweet love!
Good she was, and fair in youth,
And her mind was seen to soar,
And her heart was wed to truth;
Take her, then for evermore—
For ever evermore!

—Barry Cornwall.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE'S SUNDAY SERMON

TEMPTATION.

By Rev. George H. Hepworth, D. D.

For God cannot be tempted with evil. Neither tempteth He any man.—St. James, i., 13.

There are very few persons who have not been sorely tempted to do what neither reason nor conscience would approve. To resist is to add fiber to your character, and to yield is to lose what it is very difficult to regain—your self-respect.

Temptation never comes out into the open and never argues fairly. It does not dare to tell the whole truth, but presents a subject in the light of false logic, gilds a bad garment until it looks like gold, and always leaves its victim to immeasurable regret.

A despotic conscience which does not know how to surrender is the safest guide we can have, for then one can look heaven and earth in the face; but if for some promised good or pleasure we bid our conscience vacate its throne, happiness and peace of mind take their departure. There is, therefore, nothing on the planet of so much worth as a clear conscience. If you have it for a bedfellow your sleep will not be disturbed.

I have watched the subtle processes of temptation in myself and others. It comes in the guise of good advice, in order the more easily to accomplish your ruin. It sneers at your moral sense, assures you that we are here to enjoy ourselves in whatever way opportunity may offer, and declares that your scruples have no solid foundation. If you do not grasp the offered advantage someone else will; therefore, do not hesitate. You are only too willing to listen, and while you do so your moral sense is being dulled. Reiteration of this false reasoning still further undermines your rectitude, and after a while you pretend to be convinced, but it is only a pretense. The deed is done, and then you wake up to find that while you have gained something you have lost still more. You have gained a well-filled purse, or you have indulged in some demoralizing pleasure, but you have lost a well-filled heart and learned what it is to hate yourself.

It is a somewhat cruel world, because false estimates of what constitutes happiness have thrown so many temptations in our way. There is an overvaluation of money and an undervaluation of moral principle. The race is so eager, so wild, so intoxicating that we forget everything except to get ahead of our competitors, and the means we take to accomplish this are justified, we think, by the fact of winning. As a consequence the tone of life is lowered and we measure a man by what he has, not what he is. The bank account rather than the character excites our envy. Riches and the pursuit of riches are the bases of orderly society, provided riches and rectitude are interwoven; but riches without the rectitude are of no benefit to anyone.

Men and women are too ready to pay a thoughtless, reckless, price for the goods they covet. Fame is worth something, and so is reputation, if it is honestly earned; but if you compromise your honor you are practically selling your soul.

What we need in this generation is a heroic dose of that old-fashioned corrective, moral principle. The only real man, the only man who is recognized in heaven, is the upright and the downright man. It may be hard to persuade the public of this truth, but it is the truth nevertheless and cannot be evaded or ignored. If a nation or an individual is to live comfortably it must live virtuously. False standards mean false and wretched lives, and the logic of events will make that fact known with terrific emphasis.

Honesty comes first, and after that anything you can get. When you give up the honesty, the purity of heart, in exchange for anything else you suddenly find that you have been cheated out of your best self. The object of life is not to acquire, not that solely, unless it be to acquire character. Your temptation to gash your conscience is based on a promise which will never be kept; or, if the worldly goods are delivered, you will be robbed of something worth a great deal more. Stiffen your conscience until it will not feel the force of temptation and then you will be ready for life, for death and for any other world to which you may go when your term on earth expires.

The only thing to set men right and keep them right is the sermon on the mount. It is the thought of others which consecrates the thought of self. A staff and scrip with a clean heart will do more for human happiness than whatever else you may desire, and until we get back to that fact and to a full appreciation of it we shall fail in the great essentials.

THE QUESTION BOX.

Melting Gold and Silver.

How many degrees of heat does it take to melt gold and silver?—J. P.

For gold, about 2,518; for silver, about 1,832, of Fahrenheit.

Output of the Mints.

What is the daily output of the United States mints?—B.

It varies much from time to time. Last month it was $122,451.

Size of Our Great Lakes.

How much greater in area is Lake Superior than Lake Michigan?—J. C. P.

About 9,300 square miles; Lake Huron is some 600 miles bigger than Lake Michigan.

Who Peter Parley Was.

When and where was Peter Parley born, and where did he die? Did he write under a nom-de-plume?—M. L. E.

Samuel Griswold Goodrich, who put the pen name "Peter Parley" to 116 of the 170 volumes he wrote, edited or compiled, was born at Ridgefield, Conn., August 19, 1793, and died May 9, 1860, in New York City.

The Father of Waters.

How long is the Mississippi river? 2. How wide is it at its widest? 3. How many navigable miles has it?—V. McQ.

From Lake Itasca, 2,800 miles; but from the headwaters of the Missouri, which should have been taken as the parent stream, 4,200 miles. 2. About three miles. 3. About 2,160 miles of the Mississippi proper are navigable and some 16,000 miles of the entire river system are thus classed.

Wheatstone's Telegraph.

Will you print a description of Wheatstone's magnetic telegraph? 2. Where was "Helvetia," a country?—C. Mc. C.

It was a variation of Cooke's apparatus of 1836, and included six vertical index needles, each worked by a separate multiplier. Two needles were acted upon at once, and the letter on the dial at the point of intersection was read. Six wires were required for this system. Later he devised a single-needle instrument, and then, for greater speed, a double-needle affair. This required two lines of wire, and before long went out with other multiple-wire systems. T. in Europe, including the Switzerland of today.

Wagner's Flying Dutchman.

Will you sketch the story of Wagner's opera, "The Flying Dutchman?"—G. A. L.

The "Flying Dutchman" is commander of a mysterious vessel doomed to sail the seas until beloved by a maid who will be true unto death. Entering a port at the same time with a Norwegian ship, the latter's captain invites him to his home, where the guest meets the other's daughter. She is affianced to one Erik, but is fascinated with the newcomer, and is convinced that it is her fate to rescue him. He discovers her in an interview with Erik, and believing himself scorned, he does not do so, she casts herself into the sea from a cliff, and the curse is removed.—Then the sea becomes calm, the ship founders and the lovers are seen rising together to happiness.

Origin of "Yankee."

When and where did the term "Yankee" originate? 2. Who does it have reference to now?—H.

It is of doubtful origin, being traced by some of the Scotch "yankie," meaning a big lie, a sharp blow, a pushing woman or an incessant talker; and to "Yenghees," a corruption of the French "Anglais" by American Indians. 2. Natives or residents of New England, but in Great Britain, and not infrequently in other foreign parts, to any citizen of this country.

Height and Age of Yellowstone.

What is the height of the Yellowstone falls—of the long single jump, I mean? 2. If not a foolish question, may I know how old this canyon is? 3. What were the treaties of Tientsin?—David.

Three hundred and ten feet. 2. The question is sensible; the entire formation is recent—that is, very new geologically. 3. Four treaties concluded in 1858 between China and the United States, Great Britain, Russia and France. By them the number of ports open to trade was increased, protection was promised for native and foreign Christians in the practice and spread of their faith, China was opened to foreign travel and the residence of foreign ambassadors therein was sanctioned.

Branding Deserters.

Are not deserters from the British army sometimes branded on the flesh? 2. Why is there less dew on cloudy nights than on clear ones?—J. L. D.

No; "branding"—really tatooing with needle and India ink, not burning with a hot iron—was once practiced. "D." signifying deserter, and "B. C." bad character, but this was abolished in 1879. 2. Because clouds check the radiation of heat from below, or return, by counter-radiation, some of this lost heat. Dew is caused by the cooling of the bodies on which it gathers, the cooling being due to heat radiation into space. With the same degree of moisture in the air, the clear, still night is the one on which the most dew forms.

Putting Up Lightning Rods.

A claims that it is not unsafe to connect a copper lightning rod to the side of a house by galvanized iron clamps without glass insulators? B claims that it is unsafe; which is correct?—Lightning.

A is right; the object of lightning rods is not so much to carry the electric discharge to the earth without allowing it to use the building as a conductor, as it is to join with the earth all parts of the building that are electrical conductors. That is, the better and the greater the electrical connection is made, the greater current can be carried away without damage; and it should be remembered that a full charge of lightning is quite beyond the capacity of a very good system of rods.

MISSIONARY'S SON KILLED.

Young American Falls to Death in a Gorge in Asia Minor.

LAUSANNE, SWITZERLAND, April 19.—The American youth who, with the son of a Lausanne publisher named Inder, was killed some days ago by falling to the bottom of a gorge in the Encel pass near Evlonnaz, was Talcott Williams Chambers, 16 years of age, the only son of a missionary, the Rev. Mr. Chambers, stationed at Adana Anatolia (Asia Minor). Both of the victims were pupils at the normal school of Peseux, Canton of Neuchatel.

PHILADELPHIA, April 19.—Young Chambers' father is William Nesbit Chambers, a graduate of Princeton, and has been for 24 years a missionary of the American board in Turkey. The boy was spending a year in Switzerland at study prior to coming to the United States to complete his education. Young Chambers was a nephew of Talcott Williams of Philadelphia.

WIFE REVEALED CRIME.

Husband Murdered His Young Domestic and Hid the Body in a Strawstack.

WELLINGTON, KAN., April 19.—John Cummings, a farmer living near Portland, in this county, was arrested today charged with the murder of Anna Dishman, aged 13 years, of Arkansas City, Kan., who worked in his family as a domestic.

The crime was committed August 18, 1899, and it was witnessed by Cummings' wife and two sons, who have been compelled to maintain secrecy in regard to the matter. The girl in some way angered Cummings, who struck her on the head with a broomstick. She was without medical attention and died after five days from the effect of the blows. Cummings concealed the body in a strawstack and later buried it.

Conscience-stricken for her part in the affair Mrs. Cummings recently told the county attorney the details of the crime and today Cummings confessed. He will plead guilty to manslaughter in the second degree. Cummings is 45 years old.

BOUGHT SUGAR COMPANY.

Havemeyers Said to See Money in the Beet Industry.

BAY CITY, MICH., April 19.—Negotiations which have been pending for several days between the stockholders of the Bay City Sugar Company and representatives of the Havemeyer sugar combine were consummated this afternoon when G. C. Scranton of Detroit turned over to the stockholders a certified check in exchange for the one-half of the stock of the company. The Havemeyers paid par for the stock, and asked to have one director on the board, who will be selected at the annual meeting to be held April 29. This director will be Charles B. Warren of Detroit, who is also a director in the other Michigan sugar factories at Caro, Crosswell and Alma, in which the Havemeyers have obtained an interest.

According to the best information at hand the Havemeyers have entered the Michigan beet sugar business in good faith because the factories have proved to be paying ventures.

NAPOLEONIC RELICS OPENED IN NEW YORK

The Collection Will Be Turned Over to the Metropolitan Museum for Exhibition.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

NEW YORK, April 19.—Several remarkable relics of Napoleon Bonaparte were removed from boxes in the public stores, appraiser's department, today. Resting in a velvet-lined mahogany box was the death mask of the great French emperor. Two hairs from the imperial eyebrow still cling to the plaster. By the side of the original plaster was a bronze mask with the name of the physician stamped on one side.

The collection includes a case of silverware presented by Marshal Bertrand to Dr. Antommarchi. Then there is a telescope carried by Napoleon in his campaign. There is also a small piece of black sealing wax used by Napoleon in sealing the last letters that he wrote.

There are two pretty miniature Aquarelles, one a portrait of the Empress Louise, the other a portrait of Mme. Achille Murat. Among Napoleon's gifts to his physician now here are a tiny gold statuette of himself, about one inch high, a long golden chain with a filigree cross as pendant and a silver scimitar three inches long, and a curiously wrought scabbard, probably of Egyptian make.

These relics have been hidden from the world in the heart of the Andes for very many years, and their existence was unknown to the majority of persons familiar with Napoleonic lore. They were closely guarded by members of Dr. Antommarchi's family in Bogota, Colombia, never having been exhibited except to a few close friends in the South American capital. They were recently intrusted to Morgan Hart to bring to this country.

As soon as the custom house has passed the boxes Mr. Hart intends to tender everything to the Metropolitan Museum of Art for exhibition.

'FRISCO CAR STRIKE.

Entire United Traction System Likely to Be Tied Up—Two Companies Not Involved.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 19.—The strike of the street railway men began tonight. At 9 p. m. the only line affected was the cable line on Market and Powell streets. It is asserted that the stoppage will soon extend to the electric lines, and that by Monday the entire United railroad system will be tied up. The two systems, the California street and Presidio lines, are not involved.

The executive committee of the local division of the Amalgamated Order of Street Railway Employes says 3,000 men will quit work. The committee has issued a statement to the public bespeaking sympathy and support and setting forth their demands, which are a flat rate of 25 cents an hour and 10 hours a day, work to be performed within 12 consecutive hours; that they be allowed to belong to a union, and that men discharged for unionism be reinstated.

The United Railroads Company, which has but lately taken charge of the system formerly the Market street railway, through its executive committee has issued a statement that the new organization has no intention of reducing wages, "but, on the contrary, it has been determined that wherever the compensation on other lines is less than that given by the Market street railway such compensation shall be raised to the same basis. The company is ready at any time to consider carefully any complaint made by any employe."

COMPROMISE REFUSED.

Structural Iron Workers of the United States Insist Upon Their Original Demand.

CLEVELAND, O., April 19.—The structural iron workers of the United States, who have demanded a raise in wages from 40 cents to 50 cents an hour, have refused the compromise offer of the American Bridge Company, which employs about one-half of this class of workers, of 47½ cents per hour, and insist upon their original demand of 50 cents.

President Lyons of the national organization will return to New York for another conference with the bridge company's officials, next Wednesday. The increased pay is asked for on May 1, with the alternative of a strike.

THE DEATH ROLL.

Archibald A. McLeod.

NEW YORK, April 19.—Archibald A. McLeod, former president of the Philadelphia & Reading railroad, who has been ill in this city since February 26, died late this afternoon. He started in the railroad business over 30 years ago in the employ of the Austin Corbin company, and worked his way up until he became the president of the Philadelphia & Reading. He was instrumental in building the Philadelphia & Reading terminal in Philadelphia. Mr. McLeod was also interested in the American Air Power Brake Company, and the American Railway Company, operating trolley lines in various parts of the country, and at one time was president of the Boston & Maine railroad. He had been retired from active business several years ago, still holding, however, a large amount of stock in the railroad company. He was also president and director of the American Air Power Company, and a director of the Hartford & Connecticut Western Railway Company.

Mrs. Margaret Dove.

Mrs. Margaret Dove, aged 82 years, died at her home, No. 461 Bell avenue, North Braddock, yesterday morning, after a long illness. She is survived by one son and three daughters, John, Agnes and Mary of Braddock, and Mrs. Margaret Gibb of East McKeesport. She was a member of the Baptist church, Braddock, and Fern Leaf Assembly Degree of Naomi.

Maj. Octavius L. Pruden.

WASHINGTON, April 19.—Maj. Octavius L. Pruden, assistant secretary to the president, died early this morning at Garfield hospital, where he had been ill for two weeks with an affection of the heart.

Obituary Notes.

Word has been received in this city of the death of Mrs. Lizzie Lamb, a former resident of Pittsburgh, at Cleveland, Friday.

Michael Wedel, 81 years old, is dead at the home of his son-in-law, John Beyer, at Economy, of old age. For many years he was a well-known cooper in Pittsburgh.

Nicholas Sarr, 58 years old, died yesterday at his home, No. 40 Benton street. He was a member of the German Military society of Allegheny. Nine children survive.

H. Stewart Guthrie, 65 years old, a well-known steamboat builder, died yesterday at his home at Brown station, near Glenwood. He is survived by a family of daughters.

Joseph W. Walker, 60 years old, a member of the drug firm of Walker & Walker, in New Kensington, is dead at his home at that place. He was a veteran of the civil war.

Mrs. Alexander Luzell, Sr., 51 years old, mother of Alexander Luzell, Jr., a member of the East end police force, is dead at the family home in Beech avenue, East End. She is survived by her husband and two sons.

RATHBONE WANTS BAIL.

Says He Will Resist Movement for Pardon to Get a New Trial.

HAVANA, April 19.—Estes G. Rathbone was brought before the supreme court this afternoon on a writ of habeas corpus. His counsel said the audencia court had accepted the bond offered by a fidelity company for Rathbone's appearance but had imposed the unusual condition that the bond be made a public deed, drawn before a notary, causing unnecessary delay and expense.

Senor Nono, a notary, testified that it would require a week to get the deed through and to arrange the amount of the state tax upon it. The court remained in session until 10:30 tonight, adjourning at that time till 8 o'clock tomorrow.

Rathbone says he will resist a movement for his pardon either on the part of the United States or the Cuban government. He says all he wants is that the supreme court shall grant his appeal for a new trial and that that trial be held before an uninfluenced court.

COLLEGE FOR CHINA.

Shan Si University to Be Established With the Consent of the Governor of the Province.

PEKIN, April 19.—Timothy Richard and Moir Duncan will start shortly for Taiyuen Fu to institute there the Shan Si university, established with consent of the governor of the province of Shan Si, who is pledged to give 500,000 taels ($505,000) for the establishment and maintenance of the institution, in lieu of the payment of Protestant indemnities which are waived.

Messrs. Richard and Duncan will be respectively chancellor and principal of the university.

Youngstown Capital in Cuba.

DOVER, DEL., April 19.—The Hadana and Jaimanatas Railroad Company of Youngstown, O., to construct and operate an electric railway in Havana, was incorporated here today. The incorporators of record are W. H. Park, Henry G. Hamilton and Myron A. Morris, all of Youngstown, O. The capital is $1,000,000.

Large Sums for Old Junk.

From the Washington Post.

A New Yorker who spent several days in Washington recently had his attention called to the sale of various collections of waste made by the government departments. "I was prepared to learn that the waste iron at the navy yard was sold," he said. "I knew that the waste paper from the departments could be used. But I didn't expect to hear that the scrap iron, bits of steel, brass and other minerals and the old canvas, cotton, leather and other substances which might be taken from worn-out mail bags were sold also.

"Yet I was told at the postoffice department the other day that the amount of such waste in a year was enormous, and that when the junk was sold last year it netted the department about $6,000. At first I could hardly believe the story, but I learned subsequently that 16,000 bags are worn out in a year, and then understood where all the iron, canvas and leather was obtained."

EYE-OPENERS.

"Aunt Alice, were you very bad when you were little."

"No, indeed, my dear! I tried to be very good."

"Well, I think it's much better to be bad, so as to have something interesting to talk about when you grow up."—Life.

"So you moved out into the country for the purpose of getting experience, did you?"

"Yep."

"Well, are you getting it?"

"No. It's too blamed tiresome to have to go and change your clothes every time a fellow wants to do a little digging out in the yard."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Pitts—Curiosity is the besetting sin of most people.

Potts—Well, curiosity was responsible for my losing a lot of money last night.

Pitts—How was that?

Potts—I was curious to see if the other fellow really held four aces or was only bluffing.—Philadelphia Press.

"What ever induced you to learn to use the typewriter machine?"

"Well, it's the only practical way I have ever found of avoiding the bother of dotting my i's and crossing my t's.—Chicago Tribune.

"My wife speaks several languages," said the young married man, proudly.

"That would be a waste of time for Henrietta," answered Mr. Meekton. "She has a faculty of making herself thoroughly understood in English."—Washington Star.

"I fear," said the impecunious Anglomaniac, "that King Edward has set a hard pattern for his devoted admirers in this country when he begins taking snuff from a jeweled box. It didn't cost us anything to turn up our trousers and drop our h's."—Baltimore American.

"Yes, your dress does fit beautifully, but I thought you were above such trifles."

"No! I believe in the survival of the best fittest."—New York Sun.

"I haven't had a square meal for a week," began the dusty pilgrim. "Neither have I," blurted out the well-dressed man as he started to slam the door. "What do you expect in housecleaning time?"—Philadelphia Record.

Bertha—I can't say that we are positively engaged; but it amounts to that. Last evening Charles asked me if I was going to make him the happiest man in the world.

Mercy—But how do you know, dear, he didn't mean he wanted you to release him after?—Boston Transcript.

PERSONALS.

"I have just closed a deal for several mining properties in Thunder mountain to a party of Pittsburgh capitalists," remarked Attorney D. Worth of Grangeville, Idaho county, Idaho, at the Monongahela house last night. "Five claims were bought by them and the price paid was $110,000. I am not at liberty to give the names of the purchasers, but they are the possessors of other claims in Thunder mountain. Large orders for machinery will now be placed in Pittsburgh to develop the claims, and a 400-stamp mill will be dropping by September. The Dewey and Barnesdale people have at work a 100-stamp mill at the Belle of Thunder Mountain mine, and will put in 200 more stamp mills before the fall begins. This is one of the best mines in the district. The company is composed of a number of Pittsburghers, the president being C. D. Greenlee. The ore being found in Thunder mountain is soft and absolutely free milling and will average $7 per ton, as most of it is lying in large dykes from 200 to 700 feet wide."

The Alumni chapter of the Delta Tau Delta Fraternity Society of Western Pennsylvania was organized in the Hotel Henry last night. Over 60 members were present, and when the roll was called representatives of 20 colleges and universities answered. It was late when the session adjourned as much business was transacted before the meeting proceeded to name its officers. The election resulted in the selection of Dr. John R. McCurdy as chairman, Thomas C. McCune as secretary and F. A. Goedecke, J. D. Janes and Joseph H. Paull as the committee on permanent organization. At the close of the business session a dinner was given.

Attorney General P. C. Knox, Mrs. Knox and Miss Knox arrived in the city yesterday morning and immediately went to the Hotel Schenley. The attorney general was evidently anxious that his presence in the city should not become known, as he did not register at the hotel. During the day he denied himself to all newspaper men and in the evening he went out to dine with his former law partner, Judge James R. Reed. Mrs. Knox, Miss Knox and several friends dined at the hotel and later received a number of friends in their apartments. Attorney General Knox and Judge Reed dined privately at the Country club.

Andrew Flanders, an exporter of New York, passed through the city last night on the limited. He has just returned from Port Elizabeth and thinks the Boer war will be ended within the next two months. "A number of improvements are contemplated at Port Elizabeth," he said, "and a large wharf will be constructed. I will be in Pittsburgh within a few days to place a contract for the material for this wharf. The construction will cost about $30,000 and $12,000 will be expended in this city for structural material."

The following Pittsburghers sailed on the steamship Westernland of the American line from Philadelphia for Europe yesterday: Capt. Thomas O'Hare, Mrs. Alice Hunt and daughter Melba of Junius street, Mr. and Mrs. John Edwards of White Ash, Mrs. Edward Curry and children of Braznell, William Hinde of Hazelwood, George Brothers of Wilmot street and Mrs. George F. Moyle and son Roland and daughter Laura of Millvale.

Brig.-Gen. John A. Wiley, commander of the second brigade of the Pennsylvania National guard, was registered at the Seventh Avenue hotel. He had come to Pittsburgh to attend the funeral of Capt. Frank Nesbit, an aid on his staff, who died on Thursday night.

Fred C. Ambrose, the well-known hotel clerk, is now installed in the office of the Hotel Henry.

A. Picard and N. Brasnahan of Paris, France, are guests at the Hotel Lincoln.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Registered at the leading hotels last night were the following visitors from nearby towns: Lincoln—Charles N. Davis, New Castle, Pa.; J. R. Seanes, Uniontown, Pa.

Griswold—F. F. Loy, Fremont, O.; W. C. McLean, Cambridge Springs, Pa.; C. E. Meyer, Johnstown, Pa.

Victoria — A. H. Williams, Sisterville, W. Va.

Monongahela—David Isman, Washington, Pa.; C. E. Watson, Connellsville, Pa.; P. G. Beggs, Jr., Confluence, Pa.; Edward Muhleman, Wheeling, W. Va.

Henry—R. M. Humphrey, Meadville, Pa.; E. B. Simeon, Tonawanda, Pa.; A. L. Hooton, Moundsville, W. Va.

New Nevile—James Ray, Warren, Pa.; M. E. Thomas, Kingwood, W. Va.; C. E. Stewart, Johnstown, Pa.

Duquesne—George E. Thackray, Johnstown, Pa.

Seventh Avenue—John A. Wiley, Franklin, Pa.

FOUND IN THE EXCHANGES.

Workmen digging a well at Holsopple a few days ago unearthed a black snake nine feet long. The snake was found in sandy soil 18 feet below the surface.—Berlin Record.

Persons having occasion to use the roads say that they never knew them to be worse. Heavy teaming has cut them full of ruts, which it is impossible to dodge, and wheels in places drop in almost to the hub.—Connellsville Courier.

"It's said that this is to be locust year again. Fruit growers should

Local News
Of All Pittsburgh

Population, 726,084.

Area, Sq. Miles, 316.22.

Contagious Diseases—Five cases of typhoid fever, three of scarlet fever and two of diphtheria were reported to the bureau of health yesterday.

Sharpsburg's Solution—Sharpsburg has solved the water question by sinking five artesian wells to a depth of 1,000 feet. The water works and electric light plant will be in operation May 1.

Fire Loss Was But $10,000—The loss by the fire in the Monongahela tin plate works, foot of South Fifteenth street, yesterday morning was less than $10,000. Only 15 men were laid off and the plant will be in full operation tomorrow.

Classes Banquetted—The young men of class 1, Hazelwood Christian church, entertained the young ladies of class 12 of said church at a banquet given at the home of Miss Gertrude Cain, last night. A dainty dinner was served at the midnight hour.

Visitor Was Injured—Mrs. Margaret Davis of Washington, a guest of the Rev. R. A. Elliott, No. 2102 Sidney street, had her arm broken yesterday by being struck by a street car at the corner of Carson and South Twenty-second streets. She was taken to the Homepathic hospital.

All Three Held for Crime—W. J. Evans, John McWilliams and his wife, Nellie McWilliams, were held for court yesterday on the charge of aiding, and abetting in the murder of August J. Layton at East Pittsburgh on May 11. Layton was then the husband of the McWilliams woman.

Another Hold-Up Reported—J. F. McKnight of Dickson street, Swissvale, was held up about half way between Edgewood and Swissvale at an early hour yesterday morning by two men, who relieved him of a watch and $20. All he knows about the robbers is that one was tall and the other short.

Country Homes Wanted for Boys—The Boys' Industrial Home of Western Pennsylvania desires good country homes, within 60 miles of Pittsburgh, for boys from 7 to 12 years of age. Some of these boys can be taken on trial to remain permanently if desired. The others will be taken back to the home in the fall. Please address the superintendent, John W. Cleland, Oakdale, Pa.

Mansfield in "Beau Brummel"—Notice was received from Mr. Richard Mansfield late yesterday afternoon that in answer to the general request he would give a performance of "Beau Brummel" on Wednesday night during his engagement at the Alvin next week. Those having tickets for Wednesday evening can have them exchanged by applying at the box office.

Esther to Be Sung—The Schubert Choral society of Duquesne Heights will render the cantata, "Queen Esther," on Thursday and Friday evenings of this week, under the direction of C. Marion Couch, at their hall, opposite Incline. The cast consists of most excellent local talent. Margaret Leeds as Esther; Thomas Thomas, King; Will Brown, Mordecai; Lewis McKain, Haman, and Miss Eva Hoffman as Zerish.

Fined for Oleo Selling—Alderman John Groetzinger held hearings yesterday afternoon in the cases of the Holland Butterine Company, No. 518 First Avenue; W. J. Moxley, No. 407 Ferry street, and Owen McCann, Market street, charged with selling oleomargarine by J. W. Reitz, an agent of the state food and dairy commission. It was alleged that all three concerns sell oleo at wholesale in violation of the state law. Fines of $100 and costs each were imposed.

Work Is Progressing—The Nineteenth Century Book of Pittsburgh and Allegheny (1800 to 1900) is being written on a much larger scale than was at first anticipated, hence the delay in its publication. The editors report good progress and hope to issue the first volume before the close of the year. Anyone having material valuable for such a work will confer a favor by communicating the fact to Sarah H. Killikelly, No. 308 South Highland avenue, city.

Excited But Small Interest—The Braddock Temperance union yesterday caused to be published and distributed throughout Braddock several thousand large sheets as large as a newspaper containing the names of all liquor license applicants in the borough, as well as signers to their petitions, their bondsmen and the owners of the property leased to saloonkeepers. The list has created but small interest, unlike last year, when the movement was first inaugurated.

Was Almost Suffocated—Nat Dean, a Homestead painter, was almost suffocated by smoke from a fire in his room in the Fay apartment house, on Eighth avenue, Homestead, early yesterday morning, and but for his presence of mind in breaking open a window would, no doubt, have been overcome by the smoke before being discovered. He cried for help and the fire was extinguished, after it had damaged the room and effects to the extent of $150.

Will Build $70,000 Plant—The Federated Glass Company, a new co-operative concern, in which Western Pennsylvania people are interested, will build a $70,000 plant at Point Marion on the Monongahela river. The plant will be of 80 pots and the company will affiliate with the Federation Window Glass Company. President Leon J. Houze of the new company yesterday placed orders for machinery and equipment with the Standard Supply Company and Wood & Lloyd of this city.

Trunk Thieves Successful—Homestead police think an organized gang of trunk thieves are at work in that borough. During the past few weeks no less than 25 trunks have been stolen from various boarding-houses, mostly those of foreigners, and taken to back alleys, where they were broken open and rifled of their contents. Several good hauls were secured in a number of cases, and as the Slavs, who were the principal losers, are slow in reporting the matter to the police, they have not been able to secure a clue to the robbers.

More Smallpox Discovered—Dr. B. A. Booth, the city physician, was notified of a case of smallpox yesterday in a shanty occupied by four men near the corner of Fifth and Hamilton avenues, alongside the Pennsylvania railroad. He found the patient George Johnson, a colored man, 33 years old, and sent him to the municipal hospital. He vaccinated the other three and quarantined the shanty. One of the men there, Richard Barnett, had had smallpox and had never been given any medical attention, although he came through the attack of the disease all right.

Brewery's Prompt Start—Braddock's newest enterprise, the Home Brewing plant, was started in operation yesterday. When the company learned that they had been granted a license the wheels were put in motion. The plant is located in Hallast avenue, near Eighth street, and cost, completed, $180,000. The company is composed of Braddock, Homestead and Pittsburgh men. The officers are: John Allhouse, president, and M. B. Kiker, secretary. The plant is modern in every detail, and has an annual capacity of 100,000 barrels. The product will not be placed on the market for several months.

There Was No Election—The executive board of the Window Glass Workers' association, L. A. 300 (old organization) yesterday counted the third ballot for members of the wage committee and delegates to the general assembly, Knights of Labor. There were no elections, none of the candidates having the necessary majority. The board passed a resolution which provides that the candidates to the number required for both bodies and one additional that received the highest number of votes in this ballot are to be the nominees in the next ballot, which will be counted in three weeks. This ballot will drop the majority rule and the necessary number having the highest votes will be declared elected.

Could Find no Refuge—Warner Dockett, a colored man who has been living at No. 1123 Wylie avenue, called at the public safety building yesterday for medical attention. He had been there twice before, and after being sent from one hospital to another and to the department of charities, being refused aid or admittance in each place, he returned to see where next he would be sent. He has the measles and the people in his boarding house refused to look after him. He came here from Washington, D. C., two weeks ago and secured employment on the work being done to erect the Farmers Deposit bank at Fifth avenue and Wood street. Since Monday, when he took sick, he has not been able to eat anything and he was so weak he could hardly walk. Dr. B. A. Booth, the city physician, told him on Friday to try to get in a hospital, but none would risk taking him for fear of spreading the disease to the other patients. The same objection was raised to sending him to the city home at Marshalsea, and the man had really no place to go. When Supt. McAleese of the bureau of police heard the story of the man's difficulty he gave him money to pay for him care at a lodging house downtown and directed him to tell the people there to be sure and take him in or trouble would follow.

TO STANDARIZE STRUCTURAL SHAPES

Steps Were Taken Toward This End at Meeting of Manufacturers.

The American Association of Iron and Steel Manufacturers held its 12th annual meeting at the Duquesne hotel, Pittsburgh, yesterday. Officers were elected for the ensuing year and discussion developed proposals which will go to all the steel concerns to standardize steel productions, especially in structural shapes. As a result of the meeting, all producers will be asked to adopt a uniform analysis and model in the manufacture of all structural shapes and plates, rails and a number of other iron and steel products.

At the meeting about 50 representatives of 35 concerns were present. Recently President G. M. McCauley of Harrisburg died, and after suitable resolutions on his death had been passed the association organized by electing the following officers: A. F. Huston of the Lukens Iron and Steel Company, president; John McLeod, assistant to the president of the Carnegie Steel Company, vice president; A. L. Colby of the Bethlehem Steel Company, secretary and treasurer.

The following concerns were represented at the meeting:

The American Bridge Company, the American Iron and Steel Manufacturing Company, the American Steel Casting Company, the American Steel and Wire Company, the American Steel Hoop Company, Atha & Co., the Bethlehem Steel Company, the Cambria Steel Company, the Carbon Steel Company, the Carnegie Steel Company, the Central Iron and Steel Company, the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company, the Crucible Steel Company, the Diamond State Steel Company, the Glasgow Iron Company, the Illinois Steel Company, Jones & Laughlins, Limited; the Latrobe Steel Company, the Lima Steel Company, the Lorain Steel company, the Lukens Iron and Steel Company, the Maryland Steel Company, the National Steel Company, the National Tube Company, the Otis Steel Company, the Passaic Rolling Mill Company, the Pennsylvania Steel Company, the Pittsburgh Forge and Iron Company, the Reading Iron Company, the Republic Iron and Steel Company, the Sharon Steel Company, the Shelby Steel Tube Company, the Standard steel works, the Tidewater Steel Company, and the Worth Brothers Company.

LINEMEN TO GET SUBSTANTIAL AID

Building Trades Wiremen and K. of L. Will Furnish Financial Assistance.

Several of the building trades and other organizations of the city have decided to contribute substantial financial support to the striking linemen. The painters, who have 1,800 men organized in this district, have decided to pay into the strike fund 10 cents a week for each of their members.

Pittsburgh district assembly No. 3, Knights of Labor, has decided to pay $1,000 into the fund, and the wiremen, organized as local No. 3, of the same general organization as the linemen, who themselves may be implicated in the strike issue on the first of May, when they are demanding a sharp wage advance, have offered the linemen all the financial support they have at hand.

As a result of the trouble over the reported landing of a crew of non-union linemen in McKeesport, Ward H. Hoff, employed in special detective work by the Baltimore & Ohio railroad, was fined $25 for disorderly conduct by Mayor Black and was held in $300 bail by two aldermen on charges of assault and battery, preferred by Daniel Moore, an officer of McKeesport, and Michael Mattox, a railroad employe, who were implicated in the trouble the day before. A charge of trespassing was entered against Mattox by Hoff in another court, but he was let off by paying costs.

PLANNING CAMPAIGN.

Mine Workers' Officials Will Take the Field in Valley Strike.

President Patrick Dolan and the Pittsburgh officers of the miners held another conference yesterday to arrange plans for conducting the strike in the Allegheny and Kiskiminetas valley fields. On Monday President Dolan, Vice President T. L. Lewis and a force of 12 organizers from the national headquarters of the miners, along with the district organizers, will go to the field to take up the strike campaign. A fund of $50,000 has been set aside for the striking miners.

Several of the companies agreed to the scale yesterday, which will keep at work about 750 men, with 1,500 on strike. In addition to the companies entering the scale on April 16, the Kerr, Pittsburgh and Buffalo and Allegheny Coal companies, the following have since agreed to its provisions: Hamilton Coal Company, Lucesco Coal Company, Braeburn Coal Company and Pittsburgh Plate Glass Company.

FOUND STOLEN BILLS.

They Were on the Body of Train-robber Killed by a Texas Policeman.

SAN ANTONIO, TEXAS, April 19.—Mrs. L. A. Cox of Abilene, Texas, has arrived in the city and further identified the man killed by Officer Taylor Wednesday as her son, Orland Camillo Hanks, an alleged train robber.

On the body of the dead man was found between $400 and $500 in bank bills of the National bank of Montana, which has been identified as money taken from the Great Northern express train at Wagner, Mont., July 3, 1901.

Ex-President's Daughter Weds.

PARIS, April 19. (Copyright Cable.)—The big society event of this week was the marriage of the daughter of M. Casimir Perier, former president, to M. Edwe Sommier, son of a wealthy French sugar refiner. Mme. Loubet was present at the ceremony.

THE EDGEWORTH COURSE OPENED SPITE OF RAIN

Inter-City Golf Matches Being Arranged With Detroit and Cleveland.

WESTMORELAND'S GAMES

Local Record Established With Sixteen Trophy Cups Offered, Seven by W. H. Nimick—Novelty at Logans Ferry Course.

The elements interfered somewhat with the plans of the golfers yesterday, but notwithstanding the figure of the links loomed into a more prominent view than at any time this season, and the Edgeworth club of Sewickley formally opened its nine hole course at Sewickley, being the first local club to do so. The preparations for a busy day were frustrated, but some of the more enthusiastic golfers swatted the ball around the course.

The course is the same this season as last, with the exception of two holes. One hundred and fifty-five yards are lost at the third hole by the purchase of part of the property by George E. McCague, but the distance is made up at the ninth by the placing of the teeing ground across the creek which runs through the course.

The bunker at the third hole is placed closer to the green, making an approach hazard instead of one for the second shot, and the bunker at the ninth has been leveled to the ground.

Planning for Inter-City Matches.

The Edgeworth club is the first to fall in line with the policy of inter-city matches initiated by the arranging of the All-Pittsburgh and Philadelphia match for June 28. It is announced that negotiations are on for matches between the Detroit Golf club and the Euclid Country club of Cleveland. The first matches will be played at Detroit and Cleveland and return matches will also be arranged for the Sewickley course if possible. Matches with the Cincinnati Golf club are also being considered.

Next to the Edgeworth club the Westmoreland Country club was the busiest yesterday. Westmoreland is the second club to announce its spring schedule, which is printed herewith. Westmoreland will be as busy as any local organization this year and 16 trophy cups are already in view for the season's competition.

Many Cups Offered.

Six are scheduled for the spring and summer and 10 are yet to be provided for on the fall schedule. W. H. Nimick holds the local record so far for cup presentation with seven trophies, while B. C. Bakewell and W. W. Woodruff each offer two. The trophies to be placed on the fall schedule are three Nimick cups, one Woodruff cup, two Bakewell trophies, the Roberts, "Puckety," "Knowlton" and club championship trophies.

The Logans Ferry course will be greatly improved. A steam roller is to go to work this week and it is expected the permanent greens will be in use next Saturday.

A distinct novelty for a local course is to be a long 105-yard trestle erected near the railroad and carrying players over the bottom land of the second hole, which is soft and marshy during the spring season. While this trestle is in use the second hole will be shortened 280 yards, leaving it 200 yards in length, and the distance added to the third. When the bottom land becomes solid the old second hole will be played as usual across the creek and the trestle discarded. The Westmoreland schedule, which calls for opening on May 10, is as follows:

Westmoreland's Spring Schedule.

May 10—Pittsburgh vs. Westmoreland, at Schenley park; 18-hole handicap sweepstakes at Logans Ferry.

May 17—Highland vs. Westmoreland, Highland; 18-hole handicap sweepstakes, at Logans Ferry.

May 24—Qualifying 18-hole round medal handicap, Governor's cup, 16 to qualify.

May 30—18-hole handicap, medal play, for W. H. Nimick cup.

May 31—18-hole handicap sweepstakes.

June 7—Opening round 18-hole handicap, match play, for Governor's cup.

June 14—Edgewood vs. Westmoreland, at Edgewood; 18-hole handicap sweepstakes, at Logans Ferry.

June 17—Allegheny vs. Westmoreland, at Sewickley.

June 21—Edgeworth vs. Westmoreland, at Logans Ferry.

June 28—Second round, 18-hole handicap, match play for Governor's cup.

July 4—Forenoon, semi-finals, 18-hole match play, handicap, for Governor's cup; afternoon, 18-hole handicap, medal play, for cup offered by W. H. Nimick.

July 5—Finals in 18-hole handicap, match play, for Governor's cup.

July 12—18-hole handicap sweepstakes.

July 19—18-hole handicap medal play, for cup offered by W. W. Woodruff.

July 26—18-hole handicap sweepstakes.

August 2—18-hole handicap for W. H. Nimick cup.

August 9—18-hole handicap sweepstakes.

August 16—18-hole handicap, medal play, for W. H. Nimick cup.

W. C. FOWNES DOES WELL AT LAKEWOOD

Pittsburgher Made Semi-Finals—H. C. Fownes and C. B. Fownes Both Qualified.

The three Pittsburgh golfers in the Lakewood tournament made a most creditable showing despite the fact that the 76 starters represented the best golfers of the country. All qualified for the second cup, the H. C. Fownes with 185 strokes and C. B. Fownes and W. C. Fownes, Jr., each with 185.

In the match play rounds W. C. Fownes, Jr., made the semifinals by defeating De Forest Lyon of Lakewood 3 up and 6 to play, and E. A. Manice of Lenox 6 up and 5 to play. H. C. and C. B. Fownes were both retired in the first round, the former losing to J. I. Taylor of Boston 2 up and 1 to play, and the latter to E. A. Manice by 1 up.

"YOU MEAT EATERS."

The Baltimore Man Says Things.

You meat eaters who are ailing in any sort of way might take a valuable hint from the following:

A gentleman in Baltimore writes: "For a long time I steadily ran down because of an intense pain in my side, and also in the pit of my stomach. I was miserable and everything I ate caused distress. I fell away from 185 pounds to 150. Lost my ambition for work, was drowsy all of the time, felt tired in the morning as I did upon going to bed at night.

I was a steady meat eater three times a day for several years. Somebody told me that if I would change my diet and take Grape-Nuts Breakfast Food at two meals in the day I would improve. I made the experiment and in less than two weeks began to improve very rapidly. My appetite came back, and I slept better than I had for months.

I used Grape-Nuts both at breakfast and lunch and ate a little meat for dinner, but not too much. I discovered that a few teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts would furnish more nourishment than quantities of meat.

My improvement has continued until now I weigh 195 pounds, which is a gain of about 45 pounds in five months, and I feel in magnificent condition. Please do not publish my name if you use this letter, but I will gladly tell any person of the benefits received, if self addressed, stamped envelope is sent." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

LIEUTENANT IN TROUBLE.

Rumor Says a Chorus Girl Will Sue Him for Breach of Promise.

LONDON, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—Rumor of an impending suit for breach of promise is exciting society. The fair plaintiff long has been admired as one of the most beautiful of the golden-haired girls who have made a certain theater in the Strand noted for its musical pieces. For several seasons she has shared with a beautiful brunette who was recently married into the British peerage the adulation and admiration of the front-row Johnnies.

But now, if Dame Rumor is to be believed, her heart is torn and she is inconsolable over a handsome lieutenant of the royal horse guards, who is charged in the documents, among other things, with having promised to marry her, but he now says he did not and won't. This young guardsman, is exceedingly popular in society and will inherit in a few years an income of £40,000.

COACHING IN PARIS.

Prospects for the Coming Season as Brilliant as Ever.

PARIS, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—Prospects of the coaching season are as brilliant as ever, in spite of the automobiles. Edwin Howlett, who runs the Magnet, says he is giving as many coaching lessons as ever.

Spring weather is coming on and the sound of the post horn is being heard on the Champs Elysees and the Avenue des Boies. The Magnet will begin its daily trips from the Herald office to Versailles on April 29.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

The following marriage licenses were granted yesterday:

August Kiehl	Millvale
Wilhelmina Rahn	Millvale
Charles W. McCullough	New Comerstown, O.
Johanna A. Ballard	New Kensington, Pa.
Frank Sigler	Braddock
Annie Zehransky	Braddock
William C. Bishop	Duquesne
Maud Powell	Duquesne
Anthony Kowalski	Pittsburgh
Pelagia Smiechowska	Pittsburgh
Cornelius P. O'Neil	Wilmerding
Mary P. Dougherty	Pittsburgh
Willis A. White	Allegheny
Mary E. Woodard	Bellevue
Karol Kralik	Tarentum
Katasina Kolembus	Tarentum
Andy Gall	Pittsburgh
Anna Buna	Pittsburgh
Isadore Margolies	Pittsburgh
Lizzie Albert	Pittsburgh
Emil G. Erickson	Pittsburgh
Anna Nordenstrom	Allegheny
John Miller	Pittsburgh
Susan Sheckler	Wilkinsburg
Filip Matlon	Rankin
Barbara Vladika	Rankin
Joseph Reese	Avonmore
Rachel Morris	Avonmore
Burley Banks	Pittsburgh
Amanda Stewart	Pittsburgh

DEATHS.

ESTEP—On Friday, April 18, 1902, at 10 a. m., at his residence, Washington county, EPHRAIM T. ESTEP, aged 70 years.

Funeral on Monday, April 21, at 10 a. m., from Baltimore & Ohio depot.

M'NARY—At Lime Hill, the residence of her sister, Miss Martha Graham, near Wilkinsburg, on Friday, April 18, 1902, at 4:25 a. m., ELIZABETH GRAHAM, wife of the Rev. William P. McNary, D. D., formerly of Tarkio, Mo.

Funeral services will be held at the First United Presbyterian church of Wilkinsburg on Monday, April 21, at 2 p. m. Interment private at a later hour at Homewood cemetery.

PRICE—On Saturday, April 19, 1902, at 6 p. m., JOHN CARADOG, infant son of David R. and Sidney Price (nee Mallard), aged 6 weeks, 1 day.

Funeral services at parents' residence, 2827 Arlington avenue, South Side, on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

REPPERT—Entered into rest on Friday, April 18, 1902, at 12:30 p. m., CHRISTIANA MARGARETTA REPPERT, widow of Jacob Reppert, in her 80th year.

Funeral services at her late residence, No. 504 Cedar avenue, Allegheny, Pa., on Sunday, April 20, at 2:30 p. m. Interment private.

STEVENSON—On Friday, April 18, 1902, at 9 p. m., WILLIAM STEVENSON, in the 68th year of his age.

Funeral from his late residence, Banksville, Pa., on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

WALLER—On Friday, April 18, 1902, at 2 a. m., GEORGE E., infant son of George and Mollie Wallace (nee McCarty), aged 13 months.

Funeral from the residence of William Waller, Beelen street, Fourteenth ward, on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

MOUNT ROYAL CEMETERY, Pittsburgh's newest cemetery; 22 minutes from Pittsburgh, via Pittsburgh & Western R. R.; 500 feet elevation; forever free from smoke. Park Lawn plan, with private interment system. Price of lots much less than charged in the city cemeteries. Office 541 Wood st. Phone 3440 Grant.

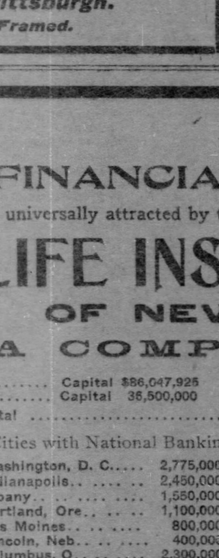
J. HENRY LONG, Funeral Director and Embalmer
Private Chapel, 510 Sandusky St. Carriages for Hire.
Tel. North Bell 15; P. & A. 52. BELLEVUE, Pa. Office No. 295 Lincoln ave. Phone 224-1.

Make a specialty of looking after "bad" eyes — every "look" a success—How about yours?
STIEREN, 544 Smithfield St., 406-408 Sixth Ave.

DUQUESNE GARDEN
Craig and Ellsworth Aves.
Two Weeks | BEGINNING Mon., April 28 | Two Weeks
VICTOR HERBERT
AND THE
PITTSBURGH ORCHESTRA
IN
POPULAR CONCERTS
Every Eve. Except Sunday.
Matinees—SATURDAY, MAY 3. SATURDAY, MAY 10.
Prices 25c, 50c and 75c.
SALE OPENS AT MELLOR'S MON., APRIL 21.

It's easy to haul a big load up a big hill if you grease the wagon wheels with
RICA Axle Grease
Gets a box and learn why it's the best grease ever put on an axle. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

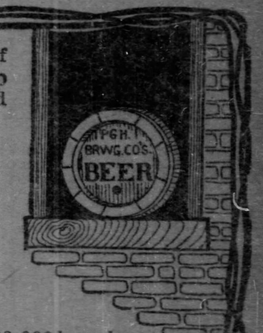
URLING BROS.
The Dentistry You Want
Is waiting for you here. No matter how particular you may be, or what personal ideas you may want produced, we promise we can please you perfectly, as we have many others for the past 16 years. URLING BROS.' DENTISTRY is perfection in fit, finish, wear and price.
Corrugated Suction Teeth AND EXTRACTING..... $10 Per Set.
Gold Crown or Bridge Work, $5 Per Tooth.
FILLINGS, 50c UP.
Painless Extracting Guaranteed.
URLING BROS., Home Dentists,
204 Sixth Street, Cor. Penn Ave. Hours daily till 8 P. M. Wednesday and Saturday 9 P. M.
East End Office, 6125 Penn Ave., Cor. Collins. East End hours daily till 9 P. M.
Closed on Sunday. Both 'Phones.
URLING BROS.

A famous New York Hatter Makes
$4 THE COURT $3


Nine out of ten on receiving a piece of bronze, a bit of pottery, a set of china—whatever you will—turn the thing upside down and look for the mark of the maker or designer or artist.
What for?
It indicates worth; guarantees value.
So does the above trade-mark.
And the same is true of our $2.25 Paragon and $1.75 Acme hats.
The ultra fashionable derbies this season are 5¾ and 6 inches high with wide and rather flat brims.
Brown hats are to be fashionable again, we have 3 new shades.
Dunlap and Youman styles in black and the new browns at $2.25 and $1.75.
OTTO OETTING,
Fifth & Wylie
on Court House hill.

MIRROR SALE.
WE ARE OFFERING FOR THIS WEEK ONLY:
First quality Beveled French Mirror Plate fitted with Gold Leaf Florentine or Closed Pattern Frame—outside measurement of frame
63 x 53 Inches.
ONLY $32.00
This is a golden opportunity to secure a full sized Parlor Mantel Mirror.
CONROY, PRUGH & CO.
912 Penn Avenue, Pittsburgh.
Pictures Artistically Framed.

Better Than a Savings Bank Investment.
THE
Edmundson-Perrine Co.,
Offers the Public an Opportunity to Subscribe to Its
First Issue of
Preferred Stock at $110.00 Per Share.
Common Stock at $110.00 Per Share.
The Preferred Stock paying a Quarterly Dividend of One Dollar and Fifty Cents per share—(or 6% per annum.) The Common Stock paying a Quarterly Dividend of Two Dollars per share—(or 8% per annum.)
The Price in each case subject to advance. The Preferred Stock is practically a first lien on the Company's holdings.
The Business of the Company was first established in 1832, and deals in Furniture, Carpets and everything required in General Housefurnishing.
Capital $200,000. Par Value $100 Per Share.
Over $100,000 Already Sold.
REFERENCES:
N. Holmes & Sons, Bankers, Pittsburgh;
Allegheny National Bank, Pittsburgh.
Write or Call for Prospectus and Terms.
THE
Edmundson-Perrine Co.,
Incorporated,
635-637 Smithfield Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Like the vast majority of beer consumers, the Hop Twins can't pass a good thing.
THE PITTSBURGH BREWING CO.'S
fair famed union-brewed
BEER
has the call everywhere. 1,000,000 barrels of this celebrated home product will be sold during 1902.


Among The Pittsburgh Brewing Co.'s famous brews are
KEYSTONE
WINTER
AND
HAUCH
None healthier, none more appetizing.

ESTABLISHED 1863.
Oliver Iron & Steel Co.
MANUFACTURERS OF
SOFT WELDING STEEL AND IRON, BOLTS FOR RAILWAYS, W..GONS AND AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS. TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE POLE SUPPLIES.
General Office at
SOUTH TENTH STREET WORKS, PITTSBURGH.

THE FINANCIAL WORLD
Is universally attracted by the immensity of the security offered by the
MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY
OF NEW YORK.
A COMPARISON:

ABROAD

Bank of England	Capital $86,047,925	Bank of Germany	Capital 28,560,000
Bank of France	Capital 36,500,000	Bank of Rusia	Capital 25,714,920
Total			$176,822,855

NEARER HOME—32 Reserve Cities with National Banking Capital, as follows:

New York	$62,300,000	Washington, D. C.	2,775,000	Cincinnati	$7,700,000
Boston	37,400,000	Indianapolis	2,450,000	San Francisco	6,200,000
Philadelphia	19,905,000	Albany	1,550,000	Minneapolis	3,250,000
Chicago	18,750,000	Portland, Ore.	1,100,000	St. Paul	3,800,000
Pittsburgh	13,600,000	Des Moines	800,000	Omaha	3,650,000
Baltimore	11,301,640	Lincoln, Neb.	400,000	Detroit	3,300,000
St. Louis	12,400,000	Columbus, O.	2,300,000	Louisville	4,645,000
Cleveland	10,000,000	Los Angeles	1,300,000	Milwaukee	3,250,000

Kansas City, Mo.	2,650,000	Total	$246,528,640
New Orleans	2,600,000		
Brooklyn	1,352,000		
Houston, Tex	1,100,000		
Savannah, Ga.	750,000		
St. Joseph, Mo.	350,000		
Denver	1,700,000		
Kansas City, Kan.	1,000,000		

AT HOME—Entire assessed valuation of the City of Pittsburgh, the greatest manufacturing center in the world, does not equal
THE ASSETS OF THE MUTUAL LIFE:
$356,000,000.00
which are almost two hundred million dollars greater than the combined capital of the four great European banks and a hundred and ten million dollars greater than the combined capital of 329 banks included in 32 cities mentioned above.
This Company Sells 5% Twenty-Year Gold Bonds Ranking in Safety With the Highest Grade of Municipal Bonds—As Good as a Government Issue.
Best Provision for Old Age, and Surest Safeguard for One's Family.
A. F. McDONALD, District Manager, First National Bank Building, Pittsburgh.

GERMANS WANT AN INCREASED DUTY ON LARD

Agrarian Leader Demands Higher Tariff on an American Product.

IRON MEETING PROPOSED

Liberal Member of Reichstag Suggests International Conference to Prevent Manufacturers from Selling Cheaper Abroad Than at Home

[ASSOCIATED PRESS CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]

Berlin, April 19.—Count von Kanitz, the Agrarian leader, yesterday demanded of the tariff committee of the reichstag the imposition of 20 marks ($5) duty per metric hundred weight on lard, thus increasing the amount previously decided on for the new bill by 7½ marks ($1 87). He cited that out of 88,000,000 marks ($22,000,000) of German imports $6,000,000 marks ($21,600,000) were from the United States, and certainly the United States could not complain of the proposed duty because the Dingley bill of 2 cents per pound was equivalent to 17 marks ($4.25) per metric hundred weight.

Excluding German Goods.

The count quoted the Hamburg chamber of commerce's report asserting that the United States was excluding German goods by imposing duties which were almost prohibitive. He argued that by increasing the duty on everything imported from the United States the position of the government would be strengthened in negotiating a commercial treaty with Washington.

Herr Gothein, a radical-liberal member of the reichstag, makes a singular proposal in today's issue of the Nation. He suggests that the German government call an international conference to regulate the duties on iron so as to prevent manufacturers from selling at lower prices abroad than they charge at home.

In other words, to take action similar to that of the recent international sugar conference at Brussels by drawing up a convention providing for the imposition of countervailing duties.

Sell Pig Iron Cheaper Abroad.

Herr Gothein shows that the German furnaces are selling pig iron abroad at 45 marks ($11.25) and are charging 60 marks ($15) for pig iron at home, while German coke is being sold abroad for 11 marks ($2.75) and at home for 15 marks ($3.75).

He also asserts that the construction of river steamers has been driven from the German Rhine to Holland because German manufacturers sell plates, etc., cheaper by the amount of duty in Holland.

Herr Gothein further said that the United States had gone further than other countries in this respect and suffered less because of its immense home market and large consumption, but, he claims, economic depression which even the United States was sure to experience, would bring to the United States sharper retribution than to other countries and that the country would feel the damaging effects of the system when the United States was forced to sell abroad at the lowest prices possible.

Officers Seized Beer.

The imperial chancellor, Count Von Buelow, in thanking the correspondent of the New York Staats Zeitung for a list of the newspapers represented at the banquet given in New York by the Staats Zeitung to the press of the United States in honor of Prince Henry, alluded to the great development of the press in the United States and to its extensive participation in the arrangement made to honor the prince.

The great "beer treats" of the New York brewers to the crew of the imperial yacht Hohenzollern had unpleasant consequences for several of the deck officers. They saved seven kegs of beer, intending to present them to their friends at home, but the custom house officers at Kiel seized the kegs at the freight depot to compel the officers to pay 270 marks ($67.50) in duties and penalties. The customs officers sold the beer at auction.

MANIA OF A FRENCHMAN.

Though Wealthy and Respected, He Can't Resist Temptation to Snip Ribbons from Women.

PARIS, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—A curious incident occurred on the boulevards the other day. While a crowd was watching a cinematograph a man attempted to cut the ribbons attaching a woman's reticule. He was arrested as a thief. The man at the police station gave proof that he was a man of wealth and position.

When questioned by the commissary he indignantly denied that his intention was to steal the reticule, but declared that he could not resist the temptation to take the ribbons. He carried a pair of scissors with him to cut ribbons off ladies' dresses when he had an opportunity.

The truth of his statement was proved by the discovery in his apartment of thousands of ribbons from women's dresses. After paying the woman he was released on promising not to begin again.

SMOKING IN THE ABBEY.

Archdeacon Wilberforce Introduces an Unpleasant Innovation.

LONDON, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—The odor from 100 ill-smelling tobacco pipes now pervades the sacred atmosphere of Westminster abbey every day instead of the sweet incense one might expect to find there. This is the result of an innovation started the other day by Archdeacon Wilberforce, who invited the workmen who are making the abbey ready for coronation to spare 20 minutes at dinner hour for religious worship.

He gave each workman an ounce of tobacco and told them they could sit and smoke during the service and make themselves happy. So each day at noon the men sit on the stone benches and smoke while the service proceeds.

GAMING TRUST EXPLODED.

Failed to Break the Bank at Monte Carlo as Promised.

PARIS, April 20.—(Copyright Cable.)—The Marquis Henry de Guiry, a retired cavalry officer, invented an infallible system to beat roulette. The only trouble was it required a large starting capital. So the marquis floated a company, the object of which was to break the banks at Monte Carlo, Spa and Dinant.

Unfortunately, the shareholders' money went to swell the finances of the gaming establishments, and M. Guiry has been arrested in his luxurious apartments for swindling.

French Radical Organ Sold.

PARIS, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—An advanced Radical paper, the Lanterne, sold this week for $60,000. The Lanterne once under the political editorship of M. Millerand before he had to abandon journalism to undertake his duties as minister of commerce. The sale involves no change in the editorship or the political views of the paper.

A FORTUNE WON BY A CORNER IN EGGS.

Present wholesale price of eggs a dozen, 17½ cents.
Price a year ago, or normal price for today, 12½ cents.
Increased cost a dozen to consumer of Pittsburgh, 5 cents.
Estimated consumption of Pittsburgh monthly 60,000 cases or 1,800,000 dozen.
Increased cost to consumer over normal prices for April, $90,000.
Every advance of a cent a dozen means an increase in cost to consumers of Pittsburgh of $18,000.
A wholesale price of 20 cents a dozen, which is expected by local dealers, means an increase to consumer over present prices of $45,000.

LARKIN STATES POSITION ANEW

HE QUALIFIES PROMISE TO PAY FOR BRIBERY STENOGRAPHER.

Chairman of Investigation Committee Is Told That Proceedings Must Be in Strict Accordance With Law Before City Will Pay Expenses.

Controller John B. Larkin has reconsidered and qualified his decision that he would pay the expenses of a stenographic report of the bribery investigating committee. His new stand is taken in view of the fact that the committee violated the city charter by effecting an organization in star chamber session. A few days ago Mr. Larkin told the committee he would pay for a stenographic report, but the committee's action caused him to withdraw that promise. He so notified Chairman W. E. Sankey by letter yesterday.

The letter is self-explanatory, and is as follows:

Dear Sir—Referring to a conversation had some days ago in regard to payment by the city of such proper stenographic expenses as might necessarily be incurred by your committee, it was assumed that the proceedings of said committee would be transacted in open session, as required by law, and under such auspices would meet public sentiment.

Law Must Be Observed.

I now beg to notify you that so far as this office can control, the public business of this city must be conducted in accordance with law, and along such lines as will promote the interests and welfare of the people; otherwise, obligations by whomsoever contracted will be ignored.

Very respectfully,
J. B. LARKIN,
City Controller.

In discussing this action of the controller, President John S. Lambie, who is a member of the committee, said:

"I don't care what obstructions are thrown in the way of the committee I want to see it go on and probe these charges to the bottom. If we have to even take a long-hand report of the testimony I want to see the investigation go on."

Author of Charter Is Silent.

W. E. Rodgers, former city solicitor, who drafted the new charter, when asked yesterday afternoon for an opinion on the legality of the committee's holding star chamber sessions, simply turned to section 4 of article 14 of the charter, which reads:

"All sessions of councils and of all committees and sub-committees of councils shall be public."

Mr. Rodgers declined to enter further into the discussion, saying that it was not his wish to be drawn into every dispute which comes along. He remarked that when the law stated anything so clearly and beyond dispute as in this case there was nothing further to be said.

DIVORCE SUIT COMING.

The Plaintiff a Talented Artist, the Defendant a Provincial Theatrical Manager.

LONDON, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—The suit of Caroline Barczinsky vs. Bernard Barczinsky will be heard next month in the supreme court at Newport, R. I. But few people, perhaps, know that these names conceal two people who are well known in the artistic and theatrical world.

The plaintiff is really the well-known artist, Miss Ethel Wright, a lady of great personal attractions, who made a decided success in the Royal academy of 1891, with the picture "Bon Jour, Pierre," which caused her immediately to be recognized as one of the most prominent artists of her day. This picture subsequently was purchased by a municipal corporation in the North. Miss Wright's picture of Woolf Joel, the South African millionaire, was considered a remarkable likeness, and her pastel of herself by herself, which was on view at the Chicago exhibition, attracted as well as deserved much attention.

The defendant is best known in this country as A. A. Barclay, a successful provincial theatrical manager, one of his greatest hits being with a play called "The Ballet Girl," in which the plaintiff made her appearance on the stage.

CLUB HOME FOR LADIES.

Comfort and Luxury for Those Who Have No Time to Waste.

LONDON, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—A curious scheme for providing a residential club in the West End for ladies who are working in various professions has been set on foot. Three well-known millionaires are associated in the venture, which will be called the Twentieth Century club. The idea being to provide a comfortable and even luxurious home for those who have no time to obtain either comfort or luxury.

Three large houses in the Stanley gardens have been thrown into one, beautifully decorated and furnished. Each member of the club will have her own bedroom, with the use not only of the sitting and dining rooms, but also of the music room and the reading room. Members will dine at separate and small tables, and after dinner will be able to step out from three large French windows into a beautiful private garden, with flowers, shady trees and comfortable seats.

The charge for these luxuries will be only a half-guinea weekly, while 18 pence a day will cover the cost of the meals.

YANKEE LAWYER ABROAD.

He Finds Why English Courts Are More Expeditious Than Ours.

LONDON, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—James W. Osborne, assistant district attorney of New York county, who is resting in London after the severe labor incident to the Patrick trial, spent much time since his arrival here visiting the law courts and attending the sessions of parliament. In a conversation last night at Carlton's he made a few interesting comparisons as a result of his observations. He said:

"I notice here the power of the judge is much greater than that with us. When he makes a ruling there is no rejoinder from opposing counsel. This seems to expedite the trials here remarkably. One of my friends here asked me how we managed to consume 60 to 90 days on one case. I told him he could not appreciate the ordinary objections and corrections which form so prominent part in our court room proceedings in America. Still I am amazed at the remarkably small number of cases handled by the royal courts. A justice here, I am told, has only 300 cases in the same time we have 3,000 in New York."

Death Saddens the Riviera.

PARIS, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—The closing days of the Riviera season has been saddened by the death of Ernest Gambart, Spanish consul at Nice, and a well known art collector, whose villa is full of art treasures that has been admired by all visitors. Queen Victoria never failed to inspect these private galleries when she came to Nice.

GROWING TROUBLE OVER ALLOTMENT

CHARGES OF FAVORITISM MADE IN ASSIGNING TEACHERS.

It Is Alleged That Certain Schools Got More Than Their Share of Teachers, and Roll of Scholars for Basing Months Was Padded.

Allegheny's apportionment of teachers is now agitating the principals and school controllers of the North Side. There are allegations of favoritism toward certain schools and a wail has arisen for a general reform in the method of apportionment. The principals of the various ward schools will, at a meeting tomorrow afternoon in the Allegheny High school building, discuss the new apportionment and endeavor to reach an understanding that will enable them to act together.

A resolution is pending in the central board, and is now in the hands of the committee on rules and regulations, providing for a change in the method of allotment which will make an appreciable decrease in the number of teachers allowed. As the apportionment, under the present rule, is made in June of each year, the resolution will probably be acted on at the coming meeting of the controllers on the first Tuesday in May, and the feeling between some of the wards is becoming very bitter.

Padding Complained Of.

Principals in numbers of the outlying wards complain that there is manipulation in the making of the apportionment and it is to prevent some of the alleged abuses that the change in the method is being advocated. At present the allotment of teachers for each ward is based on the average attendance during the first three months of the school year—September, October and November. Each ward is allowed one teacher for each 43 pupils shown in this three months' average. But not only is the average larger during these months than during any other months of the school year, but it is asserted that the system allowing those three months to govern gives an opportunity for the "padding" of the returns by certain schools, allowing them more than their just share of teachers.

Whole Year as Basis.

Several means of reform are advocated, but the most poular with the principals is the resolution now pending to make the average attendance for the entire year the basis for the allotment of teachers. It has been shown that at the present time there are 26 more teachers on the pay-roll than are justified by the daily average attendance during the entire year.

A recent instance is quoted by the teachers who complain of the manipulation in favor of certain wards. The assertion is made that on the first month following the resignation of the principal of one of the prominent ward schools the monthly report for the ward showed a reduction of an even hundred in the average attendance. Such padding, continued for three months, would have given that ward at least two more teachers than it was honestly entitled to.

Refused to Receive List.

Though the allotment has not yet been sent out by the central board for the coming year, the Third ward board chose its teachers at the last meeting, taking the usual basis of apportionment. The action caused some warm discussion among the principals and the central board refused to receive the list on the grounds that the action was premature.

A meeting of the Allegheny principals' club was held yesterday morning in the high school building, but members said, at the close of the meeting, that the allotment question was not mentioned. All discussion was reserved for the general meeting of the principals tomorrow at 4:30. The principals will meet on Tuesday to discuss salaries.

DANGER IN THE MAIL.

Many Ways for a Letter to Gather Up Microbes on the Way from Sender to Receiver.

LONDON, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—Once again the Lancet has been trying to make its readers' flesh creep with a story that many persons have their letters placed at the breakfast table. This plan, from a sanitary point of view, the Lancet says, is appalling. In nine cases out of ten the envelope bearing the letter is licked and also stamped by the sender. Infection, therefore, may readily lurk there, especially by the time the letter reaches its destination, when the stamp, seals and cover are dry. Any materies morbi present would then be easily detached.

Then there are the risks to infection to which the letter is exposed in transit. The sorter at the postoffice, or the postman may not be as bacteriologically clean as desirable. The dust of the road, too, may adhere to any exposed portion of the gum or the letters may be dropped in the bacteriological road dust.

Amongst microbes recognized in road sweepings, says the Lancet, "are microbes of pus, malignant oedema, tetanus, tubercle and septicaemia." Surely this is piling up agony a little too stiffly. One wonders where the Lancet will find deadly dangers lurking next.

JUDITH CAMPBELL'S WIN.

Captured the Two-Year-Old Event. Jockey Badly Hurt.

MEMPHIS, April 19.—John W. Schorr's filly, Judith Campbell, showed herself to be the best 2-year-old at the local track by beating in a canter the pick of the younger division in the Memphis stakes at five furlongs. In the steeplechase Henry Gibbs fell at the sixth jump, throwing Jockey Sutherland heavily to the ground. The rider was severely crushed. Weather warm; track fast. Summaries:

First race, 1 mile—Emathion, 105, Winkfield, 6 to 1, won; King Tatius, 99, Bell, 50 to 1, second; Drummond, 106, T. Dean, 4 to 5, third. Time, 1:43¾. H. L. Coleman, Lee Nutter, Killmand-Schare and Tripp also ran.

Second race, 1¼ miles, selling—W. B. Gates, 110, Aker, 3 to 1, won; Sir Rolla, 103, Bell, 4 to 5, second; Pisad, 91, Preston, 12 to 1, third. Time, 2:09¾. Pay the Fiddler and Rebel Jack also ran.

Third race, 1 1-16 miles—Aladdin, 102, Coburn, 3 to 1, won; Barouche, 97, T. Dean, even, second; Lucian Appleby, 102, Birkenruth, 100 to 1, third. Time, 1:48¾. Harry New, The Rival and Kaffir also ran.

Fourth race, the Memphis stakes, 5 furlongs—Judith Campbell, 115, J. Woods, 9 to 10, won; Early, 105, Winkfield, 8 to 5, second; Watuna Overton, 105, Louden, 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:02½. Henry McDaniel, Andrew Ring, Tom Cogan and Mallory also ran.

Fifth race, handicap, steeplechase, about 2 miles—MacLaren, 150, C. Johnson, 4 to 1, won; Golden Link, 150, J. M. Webber, 8 to 1, second; Precursor, 145, Downs, 5 to 1, third. Time, 4:37. Daryl and Robert Morrison also ran. Henry Gibbs fell.

Sixth race, 7⅛ furlongs—Admonition, 116, O'Brien, 8 to 5, won; Lord Quex, 110, Robertson, 4 to 1, second; Harry Wilson, 98, Miller, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:30¾. Flying Torpedo, Peaceful, Arian and I. Samelson also ran.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
With heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and delightful.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 682-684 Liberty St.

Among the Amateurs

The Rebecca A. C. defeated the Warner A. C. by a score of 30 to 9.

The Fosters of Carnegie will play their first game Saturday, when they will meet the St. Mary's team of Pittsburgh.

The Third ward A. C. would like to hear from all 16 and 17-year-old teams. Address Gust Engel, 815 Pike street, Allegheny.

The Vernon A. C. would like to hear from any 13 or 14-year-old team for the 26th of April. Address Guy Flinn, 14 Sedlie street.

The Central A. C. would like to hear from all ten-year-old teams in Western Pennsylvania. Address William J. Lynch, 220 Wick st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

The manager of Pittsburgh College Reserves desires to hear from Manager Wall of Braddock high school team at once concerning Wednesday's game.

The Allegheny Stars defeated the Hemlock Indians by a score of 22 to 7 yesterday. The stars would like to hear from all 8 or 9-year-old teams. Address Arthur Nardle, 628 East North avenue.

The Bloom of Boggs & Buhl have held the championship of all store teams for the past three years and would like to hear from all store teams. Address Edward Clarey, care Boggs & Buhl, Allegheny.

The Lafayettes desire games with all first-class teams, such as New Castle, Mare, Monessen, Sharpsville, Bridgeville, Oakmont, Beaver Athletics and Sewickley. Address John Feldheimer, 1030 Ferry street, Allegheny.

The Imperial Juniors were measured for their new uniforms yesterday, and will try hard to win the 13-14-year-old championship. The players are all requested to report every evening at 6 o'clock at their practice grounds.

At Recreation park, Allegheny, at 10 o'clock yesterday morning the Allegheny Preparatory school defeated the Park Institute by a score of 13 to 4. The pitchings of Knox and the batting of Willeck and Worcester were the features.

The Eureka Juniors defeated the Croker A. C. 8 to 5. The features were the pitching of Nuth and the catching of McClurg. Any nine or ten-year-old team desiring games address W. R. Loomis, 1336 Kentucky avenue, Allegheny.

The Fosters of Lawrenceville have May 10, June 28, July 4, 12 and all dates after July 19 open, and would like to arrange games with all strong amateur teams having grounds. Out of town teams preferred. Address A. Ebert, care Foster club, 3624 Butler st.

Pittsburgh College Reserves would like to arrange games with the following teams: McDonald high school, Lyceum Reserves, Wellsburg (W. Va.) high school and South Side high school. Address manager Pittsburgh College Reserves, Pittsburgh college, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Wilson A. C. requests Ickley, Shinplif, Lutz, Corrigan, Foltz, Steward, Ludwig, Kinser, Perkins and Michel to report at Michel's residence at 8 o'clock Monday to get measured for uniforms. Games wanted. Address J. E. Wyman, 434 Fourth avenue.

The Yale Juniors opened the season today by defeating Liberty A. C. by a score of 9 to 2. The Liberties left the field and the umpire gave the game to Yale by a score of 9 to 0. The Yale's would like to hear from all eight or nine-year-old teams. Address H. Albrecht, 325 Avery st., Allegheny.

The Century A. C. team played a practice game yesterday afternoon at Millvale park with the Millvale team, each side scoring seven runs, the game being called at the end of the fourth inning on account of rain. The Centuries have booked a game due next Saturday, when they play with Dravosburg.

The Kingsley A. C. would like to hear from strong out-of-town teams for games in May and June. Manor, Jeannette, Latrobe, Greensburg, Monongahela City, Donora, Monessen, Monaca, Karn City, Bridgeville, Canonsburg, Washington and Leetsdale. For games address A. McCaughan, 434 Ella street.

The Rosebud Juniors will cross bats with the McCullough A. C. The Juniors will line up as follows: Catch, Ferguson; pitcher, Mackey; shortstop; first base, McCoulligan; second base, Harvey McClaren; third base, Schneier; left field, Coward; right field, Hoffner; center field, Ike Spivens. All 11 or 12-year-old teams address A. Schueler, 2208 Fifth avenue.

The Lyceum baseball team will hold a meeting this afternoon at 2 o'clock in Lyceum hall. The following members will please report without fail: O'Brien, McInerney, Witt, Deacy, Murphy, Sullivan, Vaughan, McCall, Hayes, Clare and Brown. The management has still a few open dates and would like to hear from all first-class teams having grounds. Address Manager Lyceum Baseball, 437 Fifth avenue, Pittsburgh.

The Allegheny Athletic club has secured H. Delp, C. Delp, Bates, Beymer and Speer of last year's Avalon team; Cuchler of the Ohio university; Cochs of the Wheeling team; Puff, Brandstetter and Williamson of the Eclipse team. All amateur teams out of town desiring games such as Manor, Parentum, Freeport, New Kensington, Connellsville, Beaver Falls, Leetsdale, Canonsburg, Bridgeville, Rochester, Wellsburg, W. Va., Our Boys, Athletics and Sewickley. Address John Feldheimer, 1030 Ferry street, Allegheny.

The Imperial Juniors were measured for their new uniforms yesterday, and will try hard to win the 13-14-year-old championship. The players are all requested to report every evening at 6 o'clock at their practice grounds.

At Recreation park, Allegheny, at 10 o'clock yesterday morning the Allegheny Preparatory school defeated the Park Institute by a score of 13 to 4. The pitchings of Knox and the batting of Willeck and Worcester were the features.

The Eureka Juniors defeated the Croker A. C. 8 to 5. The features were the pitching of Nuth and the catching of McClurg. Any nine or ten-year-old team desiring games address W. R. Loomis, 1336 Kentucky avenue, Allegheny.

The Fosters of Lawrenceville have May 10, June 28, July 4, 12 and all dates after July 19 open, and would like to arrange games with all strong amateur teams having grounds. Out of town teams preferred. Address A. Ebert, care Foster club, 3624 Butler st.

Pittsburgh College Reserves would like to arrange games with the following teams: McDonald high school, Lyceum Reserves, Wellsburg (W. Va.) high school and South Side high school. Address manager Pittsburgh College Reserves, Pittsburgh college, Pittsburgh, Pa.

The Wilson A. C. requests Ickley, Shinplif, Lutz, Corrigan, Foltz, Steward, Ludwig, Kinser, Perkins and Michel to report at Michel's residence at 8 o'clock Monday to get measured for uniforms. Games wanted. Address J. E. Wyman, 434 Fourth avenue.

The Yale Juniors opened the season today by defeating Liberty A. C. by a score of 9 to 2. The Liberties left the field and the umpire gave the game to Yale by a score of 9 to 0. The Yale's would like to hear from all eight or nine-year-old teams. Address H. Albrecht, 325 Avery st., Allegheny.

The Century A. C. team played a practice game yesterday afternoon at Millvale park with the Millvale team, each side scoring seven runs, the game being called at the end of the fourth inning on account of rain. The Centuries have booked a game due next Saturday, when they play with Dravosburg.

The Kingsley A. C. would like to hear from strong out-of-town teams for games in May and June. Manor, Jeannette, Latrobe, Greensburg, Monongahela City, Donora, Monessen, Monaca, Karn City, Bridgeville, Canonsburg, Washington and Leetsdale. For games address A. McCaughan, 434 Ella street.

The Rosebud Juniors will cross bats with the McCullough A. C. The Juniors will line up as follows: Catch, Ferguson; pitcher, Mackey; shortstop; first base, McCoulligan; second base, Harvey McClaren; third base, Schneier; left field, Coward; right field, Hoffner; center field, Ike Spivens. All 11 or 12-year-old teams address A. Schueler, 2208 Fifth avenue.

The Central A. C. would like to hear from all ten-year-old teams in Western Pennsylvania. Address William J. Lynch, 220 Wick st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

The manager of Pittsburgh College Reserves desires to hear from Manager Wall of Braddock high school team at once concerning Wednesday's game.

The Allegheny Stars defeated the Hemlock Indians by a score of 22 to 7 yesterday. The stars would like to hear from all 8 or 9-year-old teams. Address Arthur Nardle, 628 East North avenue.

The Bloom of Boggs & Buhl have held the championship of all store teams for the past three years and would like to hear from all store teams. Address Edward Clarey, care Boggs & Buhl, Allegheny.

The Lafayettes desire games with all first-class teams, such as New Castle, Mare, Monessen, Sharpsville, Bridgeville, Oakmont, Beaver Athletics and Sewickley. Address John Feldheimer, 1030 Ferry street, Allegheny.

The Imperial Juniors were measured for their new uniforms yesterday, and will try hard to win the 13-14-year-old championship. The players are all requested to report every evening at 6 o'clock at their practice grounds.

GROVE CITY DEFEATED.

Fredonia Institute Team Won Out from Mercer County Collegians in Seventh.

GROVE CITY, PA., April 19.—(Special.)—The baseball season opened here today in a game between the collegians and Fredonia Institute, the latter winning 9 to 3. The locals put up a very ragged fielding game due to only two days' field practice. They were also weak at the bat.

McKim pitched a nice game for Grove City, keeping the hits well scattered in all but the seventh inning, when three hits and four errors gave Fredonia five runs. Hughes also pitched a nice game and was given good support. The features of the game were catches by Frew and Putnam, the base running of Elliott and the catching of Draper. The score:

	R.	H.	E.
Grove City ..... 1 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 1—3	6	8	
Fredonia ..... 0 0 0 4 0 5 0 0 *—9	8	4	

Two-base hits—Draper. Stolen bases—Grove City 5, Fredonia 4. Struck out—By McKim 4, by Hughes 4. Wild pitches—McKim 2, Hughes 1. Sacrifice hits—Frew. Batteries—McKim and Draper; Hughes and Brener. Umpires—Vaneman and Hollibaugh.

High School Lost Again.

High School lost its second game of the season yesterday afternoon at Friendship park to the Iroquois A. C. Burns of East Liberty academy was on the rubber for the victors, and pitched a steady game. Vilseck's batting, a home run by Smith and an assist to the first baseman by Spuhler of High School in right field, were the features of the game. High School will play Tuesday afternoon with W. U. P. Dental college team. Hollis and Gardner will pitch. Score by innings:

Iroquois	0	3	1	0	0	1	3	2	1—	11
P. H. S.	2	0	0	3	0	0	0	0	0—	5

Two-base hits—John Mueller, Buras 2, Vilsack and McKenna. Three-base hits—Beales and Kenny. Home run—Smith. Base on balls—Iroquois 4, High School 1. Struck out—By Burns 12, by Jones 7. Double plays—High School. Hit by pitched ball—Jones. Umpire—Lyons.

Gumbert Batted Well.

Swissvale Athletic club won their first game yesterday by a score of 11 to 4, defeating the Postoffice Clerks in a quickly played game, through a drizzling rain. Gumbert, formerly of Uniontown, played right field and shared the batting honors with Moffat, each of them making three hits, one of Gumbert's being a two-bagger and one of Moffat's a home run. Hughes pitched the first five innings for Swissvale, and in that time struck out eight men. Shepgard, formerly of Uniontown, replaced Hughes at that time and finished the game for Swissvale, striking out five men.

Swissvale	5	0	1	2	1	0	2	0	*—	11
Postoffice Clerks.	1	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0—	4

Home run—C. Moffat. Two-base hits—Houston, Gumbert, Mahaffey. Innings pitched—By Hughes 5, by Sheppard 4. Struck out—By Hughes 8, Sheppard 3. Diebold 6. Base on balls—By Hughes 2, by Diebold 4. Hit by pitcher—By Hughes 1, by Diebold 4. Umpires—Port, Roberts and Wagner.

Geneva College Victorious.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., April 19.—(Special.)—The Geneva College baseball team defeated the team representing the college alumni in the annual game here this afternoon by a score of 12 to 11. McGeorge did clever work on the slab and also secured three hits. Score by innings:

	R.	H.	E.
Alumni ..... 1 1 2 0 2 1 0 3 0—10	7	4	
Geneva ..... 3 0 1 0 0 0 0 8 *—12	7	5	

Batteries—Geneva, Leech and McKean. Alumni, McGeorge, Mitchell and C. Patteron.

Georgetown Beat the Middies.

ANNAPOLIS, MD., April 19.—The Naval Cadets put up a good game of baseball here today against the Georgetown university team, but Georgetown won by the score of 7 to 3. Blewett, Georgetown's pitcher, struck out 18 men. Score:

Georgetown	1	0	0	0	4	1	1	0	0—	7 12 4
Navy	0	0	0	1	2	0	0	0	0—	3 4 8

Batteries—Blewett and Apperious, Raudenbusch and Weaver.

Final Basketball Game.

STEUBENVILLE, O., April 19.—(Special.)—The great event of the season in basketball circles will occur Wednesday night at Rock Springs park, opposite East Liverpool, when the Steubenville and D. A. C. of E. Liverpool line up in battle array for the final championship game for Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio. There will be a hard contest to win in this final game on neutral ground.

Cornell Will Enter Both Races.

ITHACA, N. Y., April 19.—Cornell's rowing committee last night reconsidered its decision not to row two races on Decoration day, and will send a crew to Philadelphia to compete in the triangular race with the Columbia and Pennsylvania second 'varsity eights. It is likely the junior eight will be sent. Another crew will be prepared to meet Harvard on Lake Cayuga on the same day.

Yankee Boys Make Sweeps.

PARIS, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—American jockeys are sweeping all before them on the Paris race courses. At Maisons Lafitte on Tuesday they won every race. McIntyre taking the Vesinet and Sullivan selling plates on Vasco and Clisade; J. Reid, the Rize-Frontin stakes. Thorpe won the Gason handicap. Mr. Vanderbilt's L'Alaric, with Jenkins up, won the Petit Trianon handicap at St. Cloud on Monday.

New York Won Marathon Race.

BOSTON, MASS., April 19.—The annual Marathon road race today over the 25-mile course from Ashland, Mass., to this city, was won by S. A. Mellon, Jr., of Yonkers, N. Y., finishing at 2:43:15 2-5; J. J. Kennedy of Boston was second at 2:45:12; John Lorden, Cambridge, third, 2:54:49 4-5. The start was made at noon.

Baltimore Catcher Is Dead.

CHICAGO, ILL., April 19.—Gus Erickson, the local catcher signed by McGraw for the Baltimore team this season, died at his home today. Water on the lungs and further complications were the causes given.

"77"

Dr. Humphreys' "77" breaks up Grip and Colds that hang on and do not yield to treatment—handy to carry—25 cts.

COLDS

Preserves

—fruits, jellies, pickles or catsup are more easily, more quickly, more healthfully sealed with Refined Paraffine Wax than by any other method. Dozens of other uses will be found for

Refined Paraffine Wax

in every household. It is clean, tasteless and odorless—air, water and acid proof. Get a pound cake of it with a list of its many uses from your druggist or grocer. Sold everywhere. Made by STANDARD OIL CO.

Another Gold Mine!

A Bonanza in Embryo.

I take pleasure in offering to the investing public a new Gold Mine.

THE CRACKER-OREGON

the property of The Oregon Development Company of Minneapolis, Minn. The capital stock of this new company has been placed at $1,500,000.00 divided into 1,500,000 shares of $1.00 each, fully paid, non-assessable, and no personal liability.

The Cracker-Oregon Gold Quartz Mining claims are located about one-quarter of a mile north from Bourne, in the great Sumpter District in Oregon. On the west boundary lie the two great producers, The "Eureka and Excelsior" and "The North Pole"—to the east is The "Tamarack," while the "Independent" group is on the north, so it is certain that the "Cracker-Oregon" is in good company.

The "North Pole" is producing from $40,000 to $60,000 per month, and is valued at a million and a half. Directly south, the "E & E," bought for $12,000, has produced over $900,000 in three years. South of the "E & E" is the well-known "Columbia," one of the greatest gold mines in the north west, with a monthly production of nearly $100,000, and whose owners will not put a price on it.

The ore ledge on the "Cracker-Oregon" extends for a distance of three thousand feet on the property, is easily traced, and the vein varies from ten to forty feet in width, the ore being what is known as "free milling," the easiest and the least expensive to reduce.

Of course, it is not possible to tell all about this remarkably rich property in the space of this advertisement, that must be left to the prospectus, and that will be sent to those who will write in for it.

This prospectus has been prepared with more than ordinary care, and is a valuable treatise on the Cracker-Oregon property, shows maps of the district, and tells in an interesting manner of the development work that has been done on the surrounding properties, and how this company proposes to bring its own mine into a producer.

The price of stock has been placed at 10c a share, and an allotment of 100,000 shares will be sold at that figure, the proceeds of stock sales to be used for development work, such as running tunnels, up-raises, putting in a stamp mill to treat the ore on the ground, and the company will push the work rapidly, so that the mine may quickly begin to produce.

This looks like a good investment, doesn't it?

I believe it to be as good a chance to get in on the ground floor of a future bonanza as was offered to those who, a few years ago, bought shares in the mines of those rich neighbors of ours, better even, for we know what has been done in the district and they were to a great extent, prospectors. The property lies within visiting distance, its ore is free milling, which is the most desirable of all, as it can be easily and economically treated, the men at the head of the company are men of sterling integrity, all equally interested with the smallest stockholder in pushing the development work to a rapid completion.

Send for the prospectus first, and read it carefully.

It will tell you all about the proposition—send for it today and make up your mind to start a savings fund, which will keep you in comfort during the declining years of your life. There is no surer plan of providing for old age than is offered by the Gold Mine Stock, as thousands could testify, who are drawing dividends yearly. Send for the prospectus today, as this stock will sell in a hurry.

You may as well get yours at 10c.
Address all communications to

THE OREGON DEVELOPMENT CO.

LEE S. OVITT, Fiscal Agent,

333 Merrill Building, Milwaukee, Wis.

or to either of the following Branch Offices:

Boston—392 Winthrop Building, Geo. G. Pfieger, Agent.

St. Louis—417 Odd Fellows Building, S. P. Bovier, Agent.

60 Cents for Basket Shares

A Further Advance to 70 Cents a Share is Announced to Take Effect on or before Saturday, May Third.

Other Advances Will Be Announced Immediately Thereafter.

THE Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co. is making constant progress. Its plans are being realized so rapidly that its shares must be sold at par within ninety days.

Statements made in this Company's announcements may be relied upon as exact, and shareholders will more and more clearly understand that the Company's prospects have not at any time been overstated.

The proposition which The Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Company presents is not a mechanical novelty or a fad, which may be popular for a few weeks or months and then take an insignificant place. It is not a speculative offering of problematical value, like an undeveloped mine or an alleged oil well producing an unmarketable product; it is a proposition of soundest and most enduring commercial strength, containing within its ownership and control the means of revolutionizing a great and growing industry.

THE PROPOSITION.

The proposition presents to the public, in these offerings of its shares, the opportunity which has always heretofore been given to a syndicate. It presents the well known principle of great saving of labor and provides automatic machines for the making of baskets—machines which save two or three times as much labor as any of the sensational money earners, like the Sewing Machine, the Cotton Gin, or the Mechanical Typesetter.

With one of its machines one girl does the work of twelve men.

RIGHT AND TITLE.

This Company's presentment is logical throughout. It takes its name from the fact that one of its automatic machines was invented and made by Ottmar Mergenthaler, the inventor of the Mergenthaler Linotype; and two of its automatic machines were invented and made by Emmett Horton.

All of the inventions and the sweeping patents on the basket machines invented and made by these men are owned and controlled by the Company, which combines the two names in its title.

All the experimental work in connection with these automatic machines was carried on and brought to a successful conclusion by a company called The Horton Basket Machine Co., which has been absorbed by the great organization known as The Mergenthal-Horton Basket Machine Co.

UNDER EMMETT HORTON'S EYE.

This Company owns about fifty machines and is making plans for the manufacture of several hundred more. These new machines will be constructed exactly similar to present machines, under personal supervision of Mr. Emmett Horton, to whom is due the full credit for the original primary inventions in basket making machinery, to the perfecting of which he has devoted his life.

It is a fact that with the exception of the few millions of baskets made by the machines owned by this company, every one of the billions of baskets required every year to market our fruit crop has been made by hand.

The baskets turned out complete by these machines from raw material are superior in every way to those made by hand labor, and some idea of the immensity of the industry which now exists in basket making may be gathered from the fact that there are at present in this country

OVER NINE THOUSAND FACTORIES

making baskets by hand labor, each factory employing from six to three hundred men and women.

MACHINE BASKETS BETTER.

The superiority of the baskets made by these automatic machines over the baskets produced by hand labor has been thoroughly demonstrated by the educational methods of the Robison Basket Co., of Painesville, Ohio, during the past three years, which company has during this period operated from 25 to 35 of these machines (owned and controlled by the Mergenthaler-Horton Basket Machine Co.), and

COURT DECIDES MRS. MORROW'S WILL IS VALID

Judge Hawkins Says It Is Natural to Write on Both Sides of a Paper.

NECESSITY IS A FACTOR

Court Maintains It Is Not Always Convenient to Procure Professional Aid in Drawing Such Papers.

Judge W. G. Hawkins handed down an opinion upon two questions raised in the matter of the contest over the estate of Nancy A. Morrow. The questions are whether the fact of the presence of a blank space of two lines at the bottom of the first page of the will renders it inoperative and whether there has been sufficient proof of execution, especially in view of an erasure appearing upon the face of the will. The erasure was of the word "Allegheny" and "Pennsylvania" was written over it, so that the name of a legatee reads: "Reformed Episcopal church of Pennsylvania."

The court says the absence of the attestation clause and signature at the foot of the page naturally leads to inquiry as to completion of the purpose of the decedent and this is found on the reverse side of the leaf, which, the court says, is the completion of the will. Judge Hawkins further declares:

"Who that writes or reads a letter does not involuntarily turn over leaf after leaf seeking continuation until he comes to the signature? How many are there, from force of habit, or prudence, or economy, have written wills on both sides of a leaf of foolscap, and how many have passed without a thought of invalidity? After all, it is a common understanding and practice which must determine questions of this kind. There have been hundreds of wills written in circumstances of necessity beyond professional aid, and in which the application of technical rules would procure hardships not to be endured. While leaving a blank at the foot of the first page was imprident in that it afforded an opportunity for fraudulent practices, it certainly would not of itself invalidate the will."

The court also says there is no doubt that the erasure and superscription were made at Mrs. Morrow's suggestion before the execution of the paper, and consequently the appeal from the probate of the paper is dismissed.

T. B. MORELAND'S WILL.

Leaves a Large Estate and Undertaking Business to His Family. Other Wills.

The will of Thomas B. Moreland, late of 218 Highland avenue, was filed yesterday. The value of the estate, which is very large, is not given. The will is dated June 18, 1901, and a codicil, March 12, 1902.

Mary Louise Moreland, wife of the testator, is left four houses on Highland avenue and the household goods for life and $10,000 and the proceeds of a number of insurance policies absolutely. At her death the houses go to Agnes W. Moreland, Mollie A. Coleman and Maggie Porter, daughters, and Fannie O'H. Moreland, a daughter-in-law.

Thomas B. Moreland, a son, is left the decedent's undertaking business. He is released from indebtedness against the business, and is given the privilege to buy the livery business in the will; but by the codicil he also gets this absolutely.

The testator's grandchildren, Moreland Porter, John Porter, Louise Porter, Thomas B. Coleman, Harvey Coleman, T. B. Moreland, a namesake and Louise Moreland, namesake of Mrs. Moreland, each get $500. Mrs. Maggie Porter, Mrs. Mollie E. Coleman and Miss Agnes W. Moreland, are each bequeathed 10 shares of stock in the Liberty National bank and the balance of the stock goes to the testator's widow.

Joseph Hunninger, a "faithful servant" of the testator for more than 40 years, is given $300 annually. Of $1,800 in a vault Mrs. Porter, Mrs. Coleman, Agnes W. Moreland and Fannie O'Hara Moreland are given $200 each, the balance goes to the widow. The latter is left $1,000, of which $1,000 is to be used for the benefit of Mrs. Moreland's sister. The testator's stock in the Newark Iron & Steel Company goes to the children, W. B. Moreland to receive a share one-third greater than the other children. This is to be placed in the hands of a trustee. Rev. Robert Russell, pastor of the Sixth United Presbyterian church, is left $500. Attorney John S. Lamble represents the estate.

By his will Sylvian Lebauda bequeaths an estate worth $20,300 to his wife. Attorney Lamble represents this estate.

Samuel F. Finley by his will bequeathed his estate, the value of which is not estimated, to his widow. Annie Katherine Hartman took out letters of administration on the estate of Leonard Hartman, valued at $4,250. Attorneys Watterson & Reid have charge of the estate.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

A. Debolt—Charles Ramey.....Judgt
Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, use—Stanislaus Goralsky et al.....Assp
Mary R. Winters—George S. Geyer.....Rep
J. W. Cuppett—J. D. Carlisle et al.....Appeal
William Bayar—John H. Schmidt.....Tres
L. L. Gilbert—J. F. Thompson.....Appeal
Mrs. Blanche Lytle—Sarah B. Ebbert...Ex. aft
H. D. Robb—H. I. Thorn.....Appeal

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

Joseph Malden—Sarah Martin et al.....Scl. fa. mtge
Empire Lumber Company—O. H. Orbaby.....Judgt
The South Side Brick and Stone Company, ltd.—City of Pittsburgh et al...Tres
Barbara Haas—Adolph Ehrsam.....Ex. aft
First National Bank of Chicago—Harry Roberts.....For. att
Kniffin & Tooker—The Carron Company...Assp

Libels in Divorce Filed.

The following libels in divorce were filed yesterday:

Eunice Johnson against George Johnson, desertion; George Ramsey against Clara Ramsey, desertion; William H. McMasters against Elizabeth J. McMasters, desertion; Maggie Taylor against John Taylor, cruelty; Rosa Reiser against Louis Reiger, indignities to the person; Philip Roller against Ethel M. Roller, infidelity; E. T. French against Ella J. French, desertion; Essie Dixon against Campbell Dixon, desertion; Margaret Dodd against Samuel H. Dodd, desertion; Bristol E. Green against Mary L. Green, desertion; Florence Fritsch against Mattie Fritsch, cruelty; A. M. Thompson against Florence S. Thompson, desertion; Margaret Mohn against Adolph J. Mohn, cruelty; Josephine Ebbs against Raymond Ebbs, cruelty; Della Thompson against William L. Thompson, indignities.

Executions Issued.

Executions were issued as follows: Clara Bause vs. Mary L. McDougle, et al, $1,836; Eureka Savings Fund and Loan association use vs. Eva J. Scott, administratrix, $6,266; Friend S. Fee vs. George McClelland, et al, $298; William C. Gill vs. Christopher H. Williams, $2,667; Birmingham Fire Insurance Company vs. E. Bain, $1,758; Christian Zies vs. Johan Hang, et al, $400; James N. Drake use vs. William H. Morgan, $1,958; Birmingham Fire Insurance Company vs. Mary E. Hartman, executrix, $1,758; same vs. same, $3,500; same vs. same, $1,900; Thomas C. Jenkins vs. Sarah Altenbaugh, $206; Christ Fossler vs. John Lanser, $3,391; The Cincinnati Soap Company vs. Druggist Sundry Company, $75; Joseph Rath & Son vs. Frederick Jordon, et al, $390; John A. Hartbaugh vs. J. K. Shanahan, $124; Marie E. Pippert vs. John J. Rungs, $1,000.

Bonded a Trial Lists.

Common Pleas Court No. 1—Cozen vs. Archibald; Niblock vs. Consolidated Traction Company; Carlisle vs. City of Pittsburgh; Knoblauch vs. City of Pittsburgh; Holstein vs. Holstein; Cooperman vs. Consolidated Traction Company; Bittner vs. Brady et al.; Stubbs vs. Walsh; Oliver vs. Bredt et al.; James et al. vs. Dippel.

Common Pleas Court No. 2—Gehorn; argument list.

Common Pleas Court No. 3—Loeb vs. City of Allegheny; City of Pittsburgh vs. Ferrell (5); Schwick vs. Consolidated Traction Company; Mangan vs. Consolidated Traction Company; Braddock National bank vs. Borsen; Hepler et al. vs. Scorer; Hendrie vs. City of Allegheny; Lou vs. St. Clair Water Company et al.; Murray vs. St. Clair Water Company.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

The Fidelity Title and Trust Company was appointed committee of Stella M. Huckestein.

Samuel J. Ache of Uniontown and John Weitzel and Albert R. Wetzel of Pittsburgh were discharged from bankruptcy.

Judge S. A. McClung refused the motion of the plaintiff for a new trial in the case of L. H. Hillis against J. M. Guffey, an action on a lease.

A rule on the defendant to show cause why judgment should not be stricken from the records in the case of Aspinwall borough against W. N. Bauer was made absolute.

In the equity case of Nathan Harrold and others against Ida M. Yunger and others, an action for a partnership accounting, it was ordered that Ida M. Yunger pay $6,737 90 to the plaintiffs.

New trials were refused in the following cases: Frank E. Edwards against the Consolidated Traction Company; John H. Neubaum against C. J. Erickson; D. J. Morgan against Thomas Browne.

A petition was filed asking that the bill filed on March 14 to increase the indebtedness of the Minersville sub-school district be rescinded. It was the desire of the school board to build a new school at the cost of $24,000, but the plans have been changed.

The resignation of Joseph D. Boughamer, constable of Munhall borough, was filed in quarter sessions court. A petition for the appointment of Robert A. Eaton for the position made vacant by Boughamer's resignation was filed. The matter will be heard by the court on April 26.

In the United States district court a petition in bankruptcy was filed by Mamie Arnheim, a merchant of Pittsburgh, showing her liabilities to be $3,574 and assets $1,567; Abrahm Berger, a merchant of Windberg, Somerset county, filed a similar petition. His schedule shows his liabilities to be $736 and his assets $50.

In common pleas court No. 3 Judge J. A. Evans refused to take off a non-suit in the case of Charles Apfeltach against the Philadelphia Company, an action to recover for having been suffocated by natural gas. The oder of gas was detected in the house for two weeks and a non-suit was granted because of contributory negligence.

AN OLD LANDMARK DESTROYED BY FIRE

Taylor Homestead on the Brighton Road Consumed by Flames Yesterday.

The farmhouse of Samuel Taylor, located on the Brighton road in Killbuck township, near Avalon, was totally destroyed by fire at 12:30 p. m. yesterday. Nearly all the household effects and about $200 in cash were also consumed. The loss is estimated at about $3,000, only one-third of which is covered by insurance in the Humboldt Insurance Company of Pittsburgh.

The fire started in the pantry and was discovered by Mrs. Taylor, who had just called her husband to dinner from a field near by. It is supposed the fire originated from a gas jet in the pantry setting fire to a window curtain. Many neighbors from Avalon hastened to the scene, but it was beyond control when they arrived, and only a small portion of the furniture was saved.

The building burned was a landmark in that section, a portion of it having been built over 100 years ago. That portion referred to was a primitive log cabin built by John Taylor, the great-grandfather of the present owner. James Taylor, the father of Samuel Taylor, built a frame addition to the cabin over 50 years ago, and weatherboarded the log portion. The present owner built another addition about 20 years ago, making the house large and comfortable.

The Taylor farm, which originally included all of Avalon and Neville island, was purchased from the William Penn heirs.

Mr. Taylor will at once erect a new and modernly equipped residence near where the one burned was located.

POPULAR CONCERTS.

Pittsburgh Orchestra Will Open Season of Two Weeks at Duquesne Garden April 28.

It was officially announced yesterday by the management of the Duquesne garden that the music-loving public of Pittsburgh and vicinity will be given an opportunity to hear the Pittsburgh orchestra, Victor Herbert leader, in popular concerts with popular prices this spring.

The orchestra season at Duquesne garden will continue for two weeks, instead of only one week, as that of last year, and at each concert Director Herbert will have charge of the famous orchestra.

The season at the garden will open on the evening of April 28, one week from tomorrow, and popular concerts will be given by the orchestra on each evening of the two weeks following April 28, excepting Sundays. Matinee concerts will be given on Saturday May 3 and 10.

Director Herbert and the orchestra promise something new this season to delight the music lovers, with possibly a little more novelty in the music than last season. The orchestra has been touring the west since the last of March and will arrive in this city the evening before the first of the popular concerts will be given at the garden.

The well-known and old-established Kittatinny hotel, at the Delaware Water Gap, Pa., has been purchased by Messrs. Leeds & Lippincott, the successful proprietors of the famed Haddon Hall, at Atlantic City, N. J., together with Col. Lewis T. Bryant and Walter E. Edge, the newspaper man of the same place, and A. M. Palmer, Esq., of Stroudsburg, Pa.

The Kittatinny is the largest hotel in the Pennsylvania mountains, and the new owners propose to spend considerable money refurnishing, redecorating and generally overhauling the property, and will have it in readiness for opening early in June. The house has a capacity for 300 guests, and the purchase includes 140 acres of land surrounding the house.

Col. Bryant will personally manage the hotel and it will be conducted on the same general high-class line through which Messrs. Leeds & Lippincott have pushed Haddon Hall to the foremost rank among resort hotels of the United States.

The new management will encourage social and outdoor events; golf tournaments on the well-kept golf course will be regular features; while tally-ho and brake parties, horseback riding, boating and fishing on the Delaware river, running immediately past the hotel, will be encouraged to make life at the Water Gap a pleasant and popular outing.

With the arrival of these well-known hotel men in the Water Gap section all the other hotels in that vicinity will join to make the Water Gap and Stroudsburg unusually attractive and more prosperous than ever.

IF YOUR TROUBLE

is chronic or a blood disorder, microbes cause it. Rid yourself of these germs, and the disease goes with them. This explains why a jugful of RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER is worth more in practical results than a whole drug store of other remedies.

The only rational cure for Consumption, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Catarrh, Cancer, and all chronic or blood disorders. It strikes at the cause. You drink it.

Write for Free Book. The Wm. Radam Microbe Killer Co., 1st Prince St., New York, or

MAY'S The May Drug Co. 506-508 Market St., Pittsburgh, Pa. | W. A. HAWK, Agt., 133 Ninth St.

TO BE HAPPY, PLAY PING-PONG.
BUY AT J. G. LAUER'S TOY HOUSE.
Prices to suit everybody's Pocketbooks.
620 Liberty Street.

COMMITTEE ENDS ITS WORK ON THE FIRST 98 PSALMS

Progress Is Being Made by the Revisionists Now in Session in Allegheny.

BEGAN SEVEN YEARS AGO

Nine Denominations Holding the Presbyterian Belief Are Represented on the Body That Is Doing the Work.

The joint committee of the Canadian and American churches on the revision of the metrical version of the Psalms yesterday morning concluded the revised version of the 98th psalm. The committee is holding its meetings in

Prof. D. A. McClenahan.

the Allegheny Theological seminary. Work will be resumed tomorrow and continue until the end of the week.

The committee was appointed in 1896, and is composed of delegates from nine denominations holding the Presbyterian belief. Among the prominent local ministers engaged in the work are Prof. D. A. McClenahan of the Allegheny Theological seminary and the Rev. Dr. David McAllister of the Eighth Street Reformed Presbyterian church. The notables from other quarters are the Rev. Dr. John Scrimger and the Rev. Dr. W. J. Dey, both of Canada, and 10 others.

Two Years More Work.

It will take two years yet to complete the work, there being 52 psalms yet to revise. The committee will hold another meeting this year in Canada during the month of August.

Prof. McClenahan of the Allegheny Theological seminary, speaking of the metrical versions of the Psalms, said:

"Nearly all the progress in the matter of improving the metrical version of the psalms has been made since the formation of the United Presbyterian church in 1852. Until that time Rous' version, which had been made more than 200 years earlier, was used by almost all the psalm-singing Presbyterians in America. There was much of real merit in these versions, and this accounts for the strong hold they had upon Presbyterians.

Contained Many Crudities.

"But there were many crudities in it. It was neither good poetry nor easily sung. One syllable had often to do the service of two, and in other places two syllables had to be sung to one note.

"The very first general assembly of the United Presbyterian church, after the famous one in which she was formed, appointed a committee to revise this version or substitute something better and more metrical. The revised psalms were not completed until 1871. Ten years later some congregations were still using the Rous version.

"The metrical version now in use is undoubtedly the best metrical version of the psalms extant in our day.

Easily in the First Rank.

"The Irish version and the psalms in meter by the duke of Argyll have many fine renderings, but the United Presbyterian version easily takes the front. But the time has come when another forward step is necessary, and this is what the joint committee of the American and Canadian churches is trying to accomplish. There are still infelicities in the rendering. We propose to be truer to the original and do away with certain 'padding.'

"The present committee was formed about seven years ago. In 1900 it met in New York and revised the first nine psalms.

IMPROVING THE PLANT.

New Furnaces Going Up at Edgar Thomson Mills in Braddock.

Extensive improvements, alterations and additions are planned for the Edgar Thomson plant of the Carnegie Steel Company at Braddock, and before snow flies several hundred thousand dollars will have been expended on the improvements.

The most important is the erection of the two new blast furnaces, for which plans were prepared. Work has already commenced on the ground where the furnaces are to be erected, and a small army of men are engaged in moving the large piles of ore and metal that have occupied the yards for years. A large trestle is also being torn down and work is rushed in every possible manner, so great is the desire to have them completed.

The additions to the foundry and the improvements in the converting mills make the additional furnaces much needed. Another improvement that is under way is a tower and coal hoist to supply the locomotives at the plant with water and fuel. For years the engines have been supplied at a number of small tanks and coal hoists, but the need of a larger and more improved arrangement was felt. The new arrangement will enable the engineer to take on a supply of coal and water in a few minutes and will be completed within a week. Many other changes are planned but have not yet been made public.

STRIKE DECLARED OFF.

West Virginia Abandons a Struggle Which Lasted Nearly a Year.

THACKER, W. VA., April 19.—(Special.)—The miners of the Matewan and Thacker districts at the works of the Logan Coal & Coke Company declared the strike off today. This strike was instituted in June of last year for the purpose of demanding recognition of the union, all of the men who went out at that time belonging to the United Mine Workers of America.

After a struggle lasting nearly a year, during which time the company carried on the work with non-union men with practically no interruption, the miners concluded that it was a hopeless battle and decided to abandon the fight.

ATTEMPT BEING MADE TO ABOLISH THE HIGH SCHOOL

Petition Is Being Circulated in Third Ward of Allegheny.

OBJECT TO THE TAXATION

Assertion Is Made That Only Four Per Cent of Public School Children Are Able to Attend That Institution.

Some of the citizens of the Third ward, Allegheny, who don't want a high school are attempting to do away with that institution. Whether they really believe that the efforts will result in success has not been shown, but that some of them are in earnest is manifested by a petition that is circulating in the ward. Some of the citizens who are opposed to the petition say the petition is like a voice from the dark ages that will find no echo in Allegheny.

It appears to be the intention to keep the fact of the circulation of the petition rather quiet, at least nobody was seen who would admit that he had anything to do with getting it up, even those who sympathized with the sentiments of the petition disclaiming any knowledge that one was in circulation. The paper is not carried about in the streets and nobody is buttonholed on the sidewalk and asked to sign it, but copies can be seen in various offices in the ward, and he who approves can append his name.

The Petition.

The copies are typewritten and read as follows:

To the Board of School Directors of the Third ward of Allegheny, Pa.:

Gentlemen—We, the undersigned, property holders, leaseholders and rent payers of the above-named ward, would hereby ask and pray your honorable board to offer a resolution at a meeting of the board of school controllers of the city of Allegheny, asking for the abolishing of the high school in Sherman avenue and Arch street, for the following reasons: Ninety-six per cent of the children in our public school never reach the high school, therefore the 96 per cent must pay for the higher education of the 4 per cent who are well able to pay for their own education. We believe that when a child has finished the ward school it is well able to combat the world, and the 96 per cent should not be taxed to pay for the 4 per cent, who are receiving their education at the expense of the public. It costs to run the high school each year the enormous sum of $100,000.

Believe It Will Succeed.

The promoters of the petition do not expect to secure the signatures of the entire unfortunate 96 per cent who educate the unlucky four per cent, for they admit that some of the poor men, who, according to their belief, cannot afford to send their children to the high school are "foolish enough to want a high school.

It is also admitted that many of the 96 per cent are willing to bear the burden of high school taxation for the sake of general public good. They believe, however, that enough signatures will be obtained to show that the high school is not, like the ward schools, considered to be a bulwark of liberty and that many solid citizens honestly think it a superfluity.

Christian Zies, who is a large property owner in the ward, said he was not behind the circulation of the petition, but in his opinion the statements made in the document are not too strong.

Taxpayer's Argument.

"In proportion to the total number of school children in the ward of high school age very few go to the public high school," said Mr. Zies, "yet the board of school controllers is about to build a big addition to the institution, to undertake an expenditure of about $400,000. I don't think that's right. The public ward schools are all right. A child can secure in them an education sufficient for all practical purposes. Personally, I am opposed to having a high school, but I have nothing to do with getting up the petition, although I have heard that signatures to one are sought."

Arthur Clendenning, who lives on Sandusky street, is a large property holder in the Second and Third wards. His high school tax for this year amounts to more than $130. He objects to this assessment, he said.

"Understand me," Mr. Clendenning said. "I am in favor of the ward schools and do not begrudge the taxes I must pay to maintain them, but I do seriously oppose high school education at the public expense. Although my sentiments are well known, I am not instrumental in getting up the circular, but now that you have read it to me I do not hesitate to say that I agree with its sentiments and that I shall probably sign the petition."

RESORTS.

Atlantic City.

GRAND ATLANTIC HOTEL.

Virginia ave. and Beach, Atlantic City, N. J. 350 beautiful rooms. Hot and cold sea water baths in hotel—private and public. Elegant sun parlors and palm gardens. Orchestra. American plan. Spring terms, $12.50, $15 and $21 by week. $2.50 to $4 by day. Special season and family rates. Write for booklet.
CHARLES E. COPE.

"The Ralston"
No. 128 ST. JAMES PLACE, Atlantic City.

One minute walk for Boardwalk and Young's Pier. Far enough away to be exclusive and quiet, but convenient to every attraction. Newly furnished throughout; excellent table; rates reasonable. Write
C. J. SCOTT, Proprietor.

CRUTCH-BOUND

The crutch is a poor substitute for legs, and affords a very inconvenient and tiresome mode of locomotion—there is no more pathetic sight than a person slowly and painfully moving along the street supported by these artificial limbs.

When Rheumatism settles in the bones and muscles of the legs, it is safe to predict that the victim will eventually become helpless and crutch-bound. The corrosive, irritating matter that is deposited in the joints and muscles causes the most intense pain, the knees and ankles swell, and when the natural oils and fluids that lubricate these parts are completely destroyed the joints become locked and the muscles drawn and stiff, and crutches a necessity.

The acid poisons that produce rheumatic pains form in the blood, and are distributed through the system, and lodged in the arms, shoulders, hands, back and feet, or other parts of the body—resulting often in total disability. A permanent cure of Rheumatism can be effected only by a complete cleansing of the blood, and no other remedy so surely accomplishes this as S. S. S. It neutralizes the acid effects, purifies and invigorates the stagnant blood, and the gritty particles are washed out or dislodged by the new rich blood, and relief comes to the pain-racked sufferer. S. S. S. leaves no morbid, irritating matter in the blood to reunite and produce another attack, but expels every atom of it from the system. S. S. S. is a purely vegetable remedy, and does not impair the digestion or general health like alkali or potash remedies.

SSS

Write for our special free book on Rheumatism, and if any medical advice or other information is wanted, our physicians will gladly furnish it without charge. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., ATLANTA, GA.

ALVIN—*EXTRA*—*Wednesday Night Only.*
By General Request **Beau Brummel** Will Be Played

RESORTS. RESORTS.

Lakewood, New Jersey.

SPRING SEASON, APRIL to JUNE.
Special Attractions and Social Diversions.
Golf Tournaments, Coaching Parties, Lake Carnivals, Polo Matches and Other Open Air Sports.

Lakewood's two famous Hotels under the management of DAVID B. PLUMER.

The Laurel House, A. J. MURPHY, Asst. Mgr.

The Laurel-in-the-Pines, F. F. SHUTE, Asst. Mgr.
The center of Social and Resort Activity During the Spring Season.

Jefferson, N. H., Summer Resort—Waumbek and Cottages.
Season—June to October—Same Management.

You Want the Latest Style
You Want the Best Quality
You Want a Reasonable Price

Harness.

WE ARE AT YOUR SERVICE.

Pittsburgh Harness Supply Co. 137 7th St.

OUR DOUBLE GUARANTEE Binds Every Sale.

Should any purchase fail to please, the money will be returned without a question. All Clothing bought here is kept in repair for one year free.

See Our New Line of 50c Neckwear

Newest effects and shapes. Many exclusive designs.

Seasonable Underwear

We are showing Balbriggan Underwear in natural and solid colors as well as novelty stripe effects that is made to give the best kind of service. They are of a two-thread warp, made full, substantially finished and neatly trimmed, the greatest values ever offered..... 48c

Fancy Half Hose

Imported Fancy Half Hose of the very newest designs, solid colors, with neat figured effects, vertical and circular stripes, plain or open work fronts, now..... 25c

Fancy Wash Vests.

A few more of those Nobby Wash Vests in fancy designs, as well as white; they are the greatest values ever offered in the vest line..... 75c

Dress and Negligee Shirts

Principally white ground silk stripe Madras, with black, blue and red, neat figured and stripe effects, shirts that are up-to-date in style, fit perfect, and made to withstand the laundryman's rub..... 98c

Men's Fashionable Top Coats
OUR OWN MAKE.
Vicunas, Worsteds, Thibets, Coverts.
Short and medium lengths,
$5, $7.50, $10, $12.

THE LARGEST EXCLUSIVE CLOTHING HOUSE IN THE WORLD.

THE SURPRISE STORE

531-533-535 PENN AVENUE.

SURPRISE SPECIAL SALE No. 263,

For One Week, Ending Friday Evening, April 25th.

MEN'S SNAPPY STYLISH SUITS

Of which we are showing a splendid assortment of blacks and all the new colorings. They contain the greatest amount of

QUALITY, STYLE, SERVICE COMFORT AND VALUE

that can be crowded into a garment.

OFFERED TO YOU IN THIS SPECIAL SALE AT

$12.00

FLYER FOR MONDAY ONLY
Men's Fancy Shirts With Detachable Cuffs, Broken Sizes..... 27c

The Surprise Store's $2.98 STIFF OR SOFT HAT Has No Equal.

Quality the best, Style the latest, Try One.

MEN'S STIFF AND SOFT HATS

of strictly all fur stock, silk band and binding, newest shapes, black and colors, medium and wide brims.

$1.48 and $1.98

BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S GOLF CAPS

with stiff or flexible visors, in an endless variety of light and dark colors, plain and novelty effects.

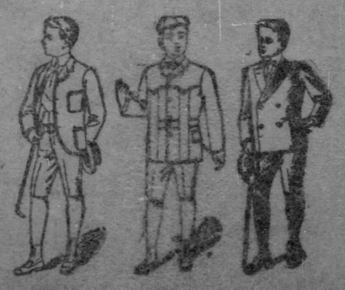
25c, 48c and 75c

CHILDREN'S NOVELTY HEADGEAR

The handsomest creations for little ones, of cloth and felt, full shape, stitched and plain brim sailors, in a wide range of designs, also some natty nautical tams, come in blue, brown, tan, slate and red.

48c up to $1.48

Men's Fashionable Trousers.
Our Own Make.
Cheviots, Cassimeres, Worsteds, Plain and neat Stripe effects, Slims, Stouts and all regular sizes.
$2, $3, $4, $5



THE SURPRISE STORE'S BOYS' CLOTHING DEPARTMENT
A FAIRYLAND OF BEWITCHING NOVELTIES.

No better showing can be found anywhere at prices that speak volumes of the value they represent. We have carefully studied the wants of the young man of 20 as well as the toddling tot of 3, all are here made up in the latest styles with every detail complete.

Boys' 2-Piece Suits for ages 6 to 16,	Boys, 3-Piece Suits for ages 10 to 16,	Boys' Long Pants Suits for ages 14 to 20,	Boys' Vestee Suits for ages 3 to 8,	Boys' Norfolk Suits for ages 3 to 11,	Boys' Blouse Suits for ages 3 to 10,
$1.48 UP TO $6.00	$5.00 UP TO $8.50	$4.00 UP TO $15.00	$1.48 UP TO $4.98	$1.98 UP TO $4.98	$1.48 UP TO $6.00

If you can't come in personally, send in your order by Mail or Telephone.

KAUFMANN'S
"THE BIG STORE"

Muslin Underwear.

2 Big Purchases of carefully made Snow-White Muslin Undergarments on sale tomorrow. Be on hand.

Gowns—50 doz. Women's good Muslin Gowns—at only **25c**

Drawers—100 doz. Women's Umbrella Drawers—plain or trimmed—at **15c**

Corset Covers—10 new styles—round neck, trimmed with 2 rows of inserting—Torchon Lace across the front—V-shape back and front of Torchon Lace—also with fine embroidery trimmings—worth 40c and 50c—at **25c**

Petticoats—Women's Cambric and Muslin Petticoats—full 4-inch flounces—lace or embroidery trimmed—also several pretty styles of Nainsook Petticoats—worth $2.25—at **$1.50**

Skirts—Several pretty styles of good Muslin Skirts—Umbrella shaped—flounces trimmed with embroidery or lace insertion, and ruffle—extra dust ruffle—worth $1.00—at **75c**

Silk Petticoats—Women's fine Taffeta Silk Petticoats—in very pretty shades for street and evening wear—accordeon pleated, with dust ruffle—worth $8.50—Choice at **$5.98**

Wash Petticoats—Women's Mercerized Sateen or Wash Petticoats—nicely made—full size—worth $1.25, go at **98c**

Black Lace Veils (like opposite illustration) the latest craze in Streamer Veils. We show a grand line from $1.25 down to only **59c**

We also have ALL the New Hemstitched Chiffon Streamer Veils—in Black, White, and Black and White combinations—1¼ to 2 yds. long—at 48c to $1.48.

Covers—100 doz. Women's perfect fitting Corset Covers—at only **10c**

Drawers—Children's hemstitched good Muslin Drawers—all sizes—at **12½c**

Gowns—Women's full size heavy Muslin Gowns—yokes trimmed with four insertings of fine embroidery and clusters of hemstitched tucks—neck and sleeves finished with ruffle of embroidery or hemstitched lawn—worth 75c, at **59c**

Gowns—Made of fine Cambric—50 different styles—"Empire" or high neck—trimmed with Point de Paris, Valenciennes or Torchon Lace Insertions—worth up to $2, at only **98c**

Drawers—Umbrella style—made of heavy Muslin—ruffles of fine Lawn or Cambric—trimmed with three hemstitched tucks and deep hem—also with lace edge—made with yoke bands—all sizes—worth 35c and 45c—at **25c**

Spring's Smartest and Swellest Creations in Women's Wear.

No garment can be cheap if it isn't stylish. There's nothing more irritating than to buy a presumably up-to-date Suit or Jacket, or Waist, and then, after short wear, to find it out of fashion. Our CUSTOMERS never experience such disappointments, because our Paris, London and Berlin connections send us the latest fashions weeks ahead of any other local concern. Thus our stock is always kept up to a point of newness, unknown elsewhere, and every woman can rest assured of getting absolutely correct and fashionable garments.

Cloth and Silk Jackets—A big assortment of Women's Jackets—in Blouse, Eton, Gibson or Regular Fly-Front and Reefer effects—made of Covert Cloth, Kersey Cloth, Taffeta, Peau de Soie or Moire Silk—very stylishly made—plain or fancy effect—regular prices $6.50, $7.50, $8.00 and $10.00, take your choice at **$5.00**

Tailor-Made Gibson Suits—Those now so very fashionable Tailor-Made Gibson Style Suits—in Venetian Cloth, Broadcloth, Cheviot, Homespun or Basket weaves—also all the other stylish and popular styles of newest Blouse and Eton Jackets—in all colors and black—regularly sold for $12, $14 and $15, now offered at.... **$10.00**

Swell Silk-Lined Suits—To see these elaborate Suits is to be completely charmed—made of Etamine, Basket Cloth, Cheviot Cloth or Canvas Cloth—in Blouse, Eton or Regular Jacket effect—trimmed with Moire and Taffeta Silks—finely embroidered with handsome silk stitching—newest style Skirt with flounce effect and Drop Skirt—in Black, Blue, Brown, Gray or Tan—Silk lined throughout—worth $25.00, at only **$16.50**

Girls' Tailor-Made Suits—Stylish Suits for Stylish Girls. These attractive Tailor-Made Suits come in Sailor Blouse, Eton Jacket or Russian Blouse effect—separate Jackets and Skirts—also the latest styles of little Misses' Jackets, in All-Wool Ladies' Cloths, Cashmeres or Serges—with Flare or Flounce Skirt, trimmed or plain—in Blue, Red and Castor shades—sizes 8 to 16—at **$5.00**

A Special Sale of White Shirt Waists—1,000 dozen of White Shirt Waists—in White Sheer Lawns, Linens, India Lawns, Mercerized White Chambrays, White Silk Ginghams, India Linons, etc.—made in swellest Gibson or plain Skirt Waist effects—tucked and hemstitched and trimmed with lace and embroidery—short or long sleeves—all sizes from 32 to 44—Choice tomorrow at $2.98, $1.98, $1.49, 98c and **75c**

A Special Sale of Women's Wash Wrappers—A large assortment of Women's Wrappers—in strong washable Percales and Lawns—large or small patterns in such shades as Blue, Indigo, Red and Black and White or White and Black—with deep flounces on Skirts and trimmed with good washable braid or embroidery—sizes 32 to 46—worth $1.25, $1.50 and $1.75—take your choice tomorrow at **98c**

A Special Sale of Fine Dress Skirts—These Women's Dress Skirts are made of finest Etamine, Canvas Cloth, Broadcloth, Silk and fancy Grenadine—in tucked and tailor-made effects—some plain—others with Hemstitched and Moire folds—all made with Drop Silk Skirt or extra Petticoat—at $25.00, $18.00, $10.00, and **$7.98**

A Special Sale of Silk Dress Waists—The most handsome Silk Waists—in all the latest Parisian and American effects—made of Peau de Soie, Crepe de Chine, India and Jap. Silks—beautifully pleated, hemstitched, lace or fine hand trimmed effects—offered tomorrow at $15.00, $12.00, $10.00, $7.50 and **$5.00**

A Big Deal in Leather Goods.

7,500 Combination Pocketbooks and Chatelaine Bags—the Sample Line and Surplus Stock of one of the best known Leather Goods Manufacturers—scooped in on a basis of 50c on the Dollar. Sale starts tomorrow, as follows:

All the Pocketbooks and Card Cases in These 3 Lots:

Lot 1—Including Women's Solid Leather Combination Pocketbooks—plain or with fancy metal corners—black or colors—single or double clasps—box bottoms—made to sell for 35c and 40c, go in this sale at **21c**

Lot 2—Consisting of Women's Solid Leather Combination Pocketbooks and Card Cases—Leather lined—extra well made—black or brown single or double nickel frames—every one warranted—made to sell for 50c and 65c, go in this sale at **29c**

Lot 3—Embracing Women's Genuine Seal, Walrus and Morocco Leather Combination Pocketbooks—Calf and Seal lined—best nickeled steel single or double frames—in either the wide or narrow styles—black, brown and tan—plain or with sterling silver corners—50 different styles—made to sell for 75c and $1.00, go in this sale at **48c**

All the Chatelaine Bags in These 3 Lots:

Lot 1—Including Chatelaine Bags, in Solid Leather, Alligator or Seal—Leather lined throughout—fancy nickeled steel or leather covered frames—made to sell for 50c, go in this sale at **25c**

Lot 2—Consisting of large size Seal Chatelaine Bags—Chamois lined—outside Handkerchief or Clasp Change Pockets—extra well made—worth 75c and $1.00, go in this sale at **48c**

Lot 3—Embracing extra large size Genuine Seal Chatelaine Bags—hand sewed—Chamois lining—outer and inner pockets—Leather covered frames and patent hooks—made to sell for $2.50, go in this sale at **98c**

Northrop's Pictorial

History of America

Fine Morocco Binding With Full Gilt Edges.

500 pages—fully illustrated—including a graphic account of our War with Spain, the Reconstruction of Cuba, and the War in the Philippines—Published and sold by subscription at $2.00—on sale here tomorrow at only **69c**

Remarkable Sale Skirt Lengths.

Our Dress Goods Buyer, while East last week, came across a large Manufacturer and Importer who was pressed for ready cash. Our Buyer helped him out of his difficulty, and in return secured several thousand Skirt Lengths at a big price concession. These Skirt Lengths go on sale tomorrow, as we bought them—**AT ABOUT HALF THEIR REAL VALUE.** Each length contains from 3 to 5 yds. (enough for a full skirt). As for the materials, they include stylish 50-in. All-Wool Broadcloths, 54-in. All-Wool Cheviots and Venetians, also Etamines, Mistrals, Whipcords, Clay and Tailor Serges, etc. If bought by the yard, these Skirt Lengths would cost from $3.50 to $5.00. Take your choice at

$1.98 For the Full Skirt Length.s.

All-Wool Etamines—Very stylish fabrics—all the latest shades—44-in. wide—at only **59c Yd**

All-Wool Albatross—38 new Street and Evening shades—regularly 50c quality, at **25c Yd**

$1 All-Wool 52-in. Satin Venetians, 69c.

Just think of it! 52-in. Satin Venetians—in all the popular Spring Shades—same quality which always sells for $1.00, tomorrow at 69c yard.

All-Wool 54-in. Tailor Suitings, 49c yd.

Another most extraordinary offer. Strictly Pure Wool and 54-in. wide Tailor Suitings—including those fashionable Coverts, Venetians, Homespuns, Vicunas, etc.—in Tan, Brown, Mode, Cadet, Navy, Light Grey, Oxford, etc.—positively goods that have never heretofore been sold under 75c and $1 yd—choice from all tomorrow at 49c yard.

Rare Millinery Chances.

The backward Spring weather hasn't been the best thing for Spring and Summer Millinery. Now that more settled weather is promised, we will inaugurate a sale here tomorrow that will add zest to the selling.

Handsome Trimmed Hats—The daintiest and most attractive styles—all the latest creations in Flower Bedecked Hats—made of most acceptable materials by most skilled milliners—Hats intended to sell for $7.50—tomorrow at **$4.65**

Women's Fine Street Hats—Made of rich Panama Braid—in the latest blocks—tastefully trimmed with fancy Batavia Cloth and Quill—all colors—worth $5, at **$3.75**

Women's Tailored Hats—Made of the newest Fancy Satin-finished Braids in combination colors—most becomingly draped with fancy net—should be $3.50, go at **$2.49**

Ready-to-Wear Hats for Women and Misses—Made of Split Jap, Braid or Fancy Combination Braid—artistically draped with fancy Silk, or Mull and Straw Pompons—Worth $1.00, at **69c**

Children's Leghorn Hats—The latest large shapes—cutely trimmed and shaped with delicate shades of Silk, Mull, Flowers and Long Ties—Hats really worth $2.75, go at **$1.98**

Lovely New Laces and Trimmings.

You are certain to find just what you want in this exquisite assortment of dainty new Spring Creations. Many special lots, picked up by our buyer while East last week, on sale tomorrow at exceptionally low prices.

Waist Patterns—A grand line of those Beautiful White Embroidered Waist Fronts, with enough plain material for making a complete Waist—at $2.25 and down to only **$1.48 each**

(The above illustration shows how prettily they make up.)

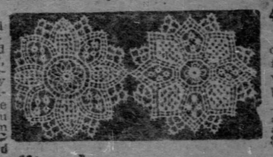
New Venise Bands—Fine Venise Lace Bands—in Wavy and Serpentine effects—also very choice Normandy, Val. and Point de Paris Laces, with insertings—tomorrow at 25c, 15c and **10c Yd**

Spangled Nets—A beautiful lot of Black Spangled Nets—well covered patterns—27 inches wide—worth up to $1.50—choice at **75c yd**

All-Over Laces—Those beautiful Venise, Irish Crochet, Alencon and Black Chantilly, Net Ground Renaissance and Lovely Batiste Lace All-Overs—in white and Paris Ecru shades—from $2.98 down to **59c yd**

Oriental Laces—500 pieces of fine Net Top Oriental Laces, with heavy Venise Edges—in White and Butter color—up to 8 in. wide—worth 25c and 35c, tomorrow at **15c Yd**

Stitched Bands—Pretty Stitched Taffeta and Satin Bands—so stylish for trimming Tailor-Made Gowns—also Moire and Satin Folds—from 25c down to **10c yd**



45-in. Flouncings—Grand assortment of 45-in. Swiss Ruffled Flouncings, with Lace and Embroidery Insertings—nice for Confirmation Dresses at $1.48, $1.25 and **98c yd**

Lace Robes—Exquisite Liere Lace Robes with Venice Point Medallions, Point de Esprit, Linon and Black Spangled Robes—all ready for the linings—at $22.50, $17.50, $13.50 and **$11.50 each**

Lovely Medallion Laces—A truly grand showing of those Beautiful Medallion Galloons in Point Venise, Chantilly, Irish Crochet and Margot Laces—make elaborate trimmings for the new Foulards and Soft Materials, at 98c, 75c, 59c and **48c yd**

Applique Trimmings—Splendid lot of fine Silk Applique Trimmings—embroidered on Silk Mousseline de Soie—Wavy and Medaillon patterns—in White, Black and Pompadour colorings—at 98c, 75c and **48c Yd**

New Embroideries—1,000 sample pieces choice Swiss, Cambric and Nainsook Embroideries and insertings, including some fine Skirt Flouncings—some slightly soiled on edges—up to 12 in. wide—all go at 25c, 15c, 10c and **5c Yd**

Silk Fashion Review.

Nothing wanting that should be here. The extensive stock! The exclusive patterns! The wonderful values! Attract the economical dressers as well as those of most expensive tastes.

New Moire Silks—A complete assortment of all the wanted shades, including Tan, Castor, Light and Golden Brown, Dark and Medium Navy and New Blue, Reseda, Nile, Green, Turquoise, Light and Dark Gray, Corn, Cardinal, White, Cream, Black, Pink, etc.—ranging from the 27-in. at $1.25 yd. down to the 19-in. at **39c yd**

"Dependable" Colored Taffetas 35c, 50c, 59c, 69c and 75c yd.

An enormous stock at these prices, and the qualities must be RIGHT, else why this great increase in business? The scarce shades in Tan and Navy are plentiful here, also those odd shades you cannot get elsewhere.

"Peau de Crepe"—The latest Silk Fabric for those stylish "Clingy" Costumes—very soft, rich and lustrous—26 to 27-in. wide—none genuine without the registered trademark "Peau de Crepe" woven on selvage—all shades—sold elsewhere for $1.00—here at **89c yd**

Printed Satin Liberties—Exclusive designs, the cream and flower of the world's leading Silk Looms—in all effects from the ever popular dots to the large scroll effects—in Rose, Pink, Tan, Navy, Gobelin, Golden Brown, Reseda, Lavender, New Blue and Cardinal, also Black and White, and White and Black effects—worth from 85c to $1.35 yd., our prices are **69c, 75c, 85c and $1.00 yd.**

A Well Dressed Man

need not be an expensively dressed man. Our perfectly tailored clothing is within the means of almost everybody, and easily takes the place of the finest made to order work.

At **$15 @ $20** we show a most superb line of

Men's Suits and Spring Top Coats.

The Suits come in imported Tweeds, Vicunas, Serges, Oxfords, Thibets and Unfinished Worsteds, cut in the newest Military or Full Back Sack, Cutaway Frock and Prince Albert Styles—and the Overcoats made of equally fine materials, cut extremely short, as desired by the swellest dressers, or medium and extra lengths—with or without silk lining.

Splendid Suits, too, at $7 @ $10.

They're made of All-Wool Cheviots, Clays, Bannockburns, Worsteds and Cassimeres, and cut in Military and straight back styles, well lined and finished, and in all the new colors and mixtures.

New Shoes

For Women

Our superior purchasing facilities enable us to BUY CHEAPER, and consequently to SELL CHEAPER. 2 examples:

$1.95 For $3.00 Shoes—About 1,500 pairs in the lot—both High Cuts and Low Cuts—made of fine French Dongola Kid, with patent leather tips—Goodyear welt sewed—Military heels—Opera and Piccadilly lasts—sizes to perfectly fit any Woman's foot—at $1.95.

$2.75 For $4 Oxfords—Choice from 6 of the season's latest styles—made of the new Ideal Patent Leather—with turned and extension Welt soles—Cuban heels—all sizes and widths, at $2.75 Pair.

The Sale of Schafran Bros.'

Stock of Boys' Clothing

Which has been crowding the Boys' Department lately, will soon be over. Better not delay any longer, but come in tomorrow

Boys' $2.00 & $3.00 Suits—Such as All-Wool Blue and Fancy Cheviot or English Corduroy Norfolk and Double-Breasted Suits—Also Blue Cloth Sailor Suits—broken lines, but all sizes 3 to 16 in the lot—Choice for **$1.25**

Boys' $4 and $5 Suits and Top Coats—Including nobby Flannel, Blue Serge, Unfinished Worsted and Cassimere Suits—in new Single and Double-Breasted, Norfolk, Sailor and Russian Blouse styles—Also new Light Weight Top Coats and Reefers (some silk lined)—all sizes, at **$2.50**

Boys' $6.50 to $7.50 Suits and Top Coats—Embracing ultra fine and fashionable English Clay Worsteds, 3-Piece Confirmation Suits—richest Sailor Suits with pleated fronts, dressiest Norfolk, Single-Breasted and Double-Breasted Suits—Also elegant Regulation Blue Reefers—all sizes, at **$3.90**

Youths' Suits and Top Coats—including Swell Norfolk, Single and Double Breasted Suits, in elegant Serges, Clays, etc.—Also nobbiest Short Top Coats and Long Rain Coats—sizes 14 to 20—Worth $10 to $14, at **$7.50**

Boys' 75c Wash Sailor Suits—Made of fast color Galatea, Linen and Crash—embroidery and braid trimmed, with plain collars—Also Kilt Suits—at **38c**

New Wash Goods.

The most charming weaves—the most beautiful colorings—at prices that'll surprise and delight you.

36-In. English Percales—The latest and prettiest polka dots and stripes for Waists and Suits—the 20c qualities, at **12½c yd**

Dimities, Lawns, Batistes—3,000 pieces of choice American Wash Goods, such as Dimities, Lawns, Batistes, etc., at **6¼c yd**

1,000 pieces of Fine Dimities, Batistes and French Lawns—all high-class printings—worth 20c yd., at only **12½c yd**

White Goods. 20,000 yards of Linen Finished Manchester White Lawns—worth 12½c yd., at only **6¼c yd**

Manchester Lace Lawns, 8⅓c yd.

New Figured Madras and Satin Damask—So fashionable for Shirt Waists and Suits—worth 75c, at **39c yd**

Linens—10,000 yards Mercerized Table Damask—full bleached—satin finish—big variety of patterns—regular 75c quality, at only **50c yd**

Table Damask—50 pieces 70-in. wide Table Damask—made in Belfast—choice patterns—50c quality, at **39c yd**

Satin Damask—Extra fine quality—72-in. wide—full bleached—new patterns—the $1 quality, at **75c yd**

Dinner and Toilet Ware.

Just the Chance You've Been Waiting for to Get a Fine Set of New China for Little Money.

Dinner Sets, $12.50—For $17.50 Dinner Sets—112 pieces of finest quality American and English Porcelain—made by the leading potteries—artistic floral decorations, nicely embellished with gold.

$19.50—For $25.00 Limoges China Dinner Sets—from such famous factories as Haviland, Pouyat and Guerin—delicate floral spray decorations—coin gold handles.

$15 Carlsbad China Dinner Sets—102 pieces, including Soup Tureen—dainty French-like floral sprays—gold stippled knobs and handles, at **$9.98**

Toilet Sets, $3.50—For $5.00 Toilet Sets with Slop Jars—undergiazed decorations in various colors—splendid sets for spare rooms, hotels or boarding houses.

$4.98—For $7.00 Toilet Sets with Slop Jars—fancy shapes—beautifully decorated with flowers and gold, or richly tinted in colors to match the prevailing bed room color-ings.

Rich American Cut Glass.

50c for 75c Richly Cut Salt and Pepper Shakers—Sterling Silver Screw Cups—entirely new designs.

$2.98 for $4.50 Cut Glass Water Carafes—several bright richly cut patterns to select from—all of best American Workmanship.

$4.98 For $6.50 Cut Glass Fruit or Salad Bowls, new brilliant patterns, beautifully cut and polished.

25 to 30% Savings on Carpets & Curtains.

In addition to this, we give you larger assortments and newer designs to make your selections from than can be found elsewhere. No wonder we're doing the lion's share of the Carpet and Curtain Business, is it?

Carpets—Tapestry Brussels Carpets—in Parlor, Hall and Stair Patterns—floral and set figures and designs in bright colorings—fully worth 65c per yd., choice at **45c Yd**

75c Brussels—Hartford's and Smith's Brussels Carpets—beautiful designs and colorings—suitable for Library, Hall and Stair—usually sold at 75c, choice for **60c yd**

$1.25 Axminsters—Smith's Axminster Carpets—in soft delicate shades—handsome broken and floral designs—usually sold at $1.25, choice for **95c yd**

$1.25 Velvets—The famous Dobson Velvet Carpets—wear unusually well—bright patterns—made to sell for $1.25, at only **85c yd**

$1.50 Axminsters—Savonerie Axminster Carpets—artistic designs—brilliant colors—made especially for Parlors—worth $1.50, choice for **$1.25 YARD**

Mattings. An immense assortment of New China and Japanese Straw Mattings—latest floral and set figure designs, in reds, greens, blues and fancy mixtures—at prices ranging from **10c yd** Up to 35c yd.

Curtains—A full line of Ruffled Bobbinet, Fish Net and Swiss Curtains—make such beautiful bedroom curtains—worth up to $2.00, at only **$1.25 PAIR**

$3.50 Curtains—Big assortment of fine Scotch Lace Curtains—in Renaissance, Arabian and Point Lace effects—50 to 60 inches wide—worth $3.50, at only **$2.00 PAIR**

$8.50 Curtains—Real Irish Point, Real Renaissance and Real Brussels Net Curtains—exclusively our own importation—the finest and richest Parlor and Library effects—worth $8.50, at **$5.00 PAIR**

Oriental Draperies—Rich Punjam, Afghan, Meroot and Palempore Print Draperies—for Cozy Corner and Window Draperies—50 inches wide and 3 yds. long—worth up to $2.75, at **$1.00 EACH**

Oriental Draperies—Exquisite Real Damaskus, Ladipan, Hazara Phulcarrie, Debil Phulcarrie and Bulgarian Draperies—handsomely embroidered—make beautiful Cozy Corners—worth up to $6.00, at **$2.75 EACH**

The Best Grocery

Is the one which gives you the Best Goods for the Least Money. Compare our goods and prices with those of any Grocer anywhere and we'll get your order every time.

FLOUR—The famous "Sleepy Eye" Brand Bread Flour—½-bbl. sacks $1.10, or ¼-bbl. sacks **55c**

TOMATOES—"Rob Roy" Brand, very best Jersey fruit—solid packed—large cans at $1.35 doz., or per can **12c**

CORN—"Snow Flake" Brand best Maine Cream Sugar Corn—2 doz. cans, $2.18, or $1.10 doz., or per can **10c**

LIMA BEANS—"Luncheon" Brand extra small Baby Lima Beans—2 doz. cans $2.18, or $1.10 doz. cans, or per can **10c**

PEAS—Farren's best quality Early June Peas—2 doz. cans, $2.18—or $1.10 doz. cans, or per can **10c**

HAMS—"Gold Band" Brand, highest possible quality Hams—at **14c** per lb.

Fresh Roasted Arbuckles Coffee, 9½c lb.

CREAM—"St. Charles" Brand—at $1.10 doz. cans—or per can **10c**

CREAM—"Pet" Brand large cans **3 for 25c** at

POTTED HAM or Potted Tongue, Deviled Ham or Deviled Tongue, ½ lb. cans for **3½c**

APPLE BUTTER—Lippincott & Cree's 5 lb. **40c**

PRESERVES—Johnson's Raspberry, Strawberry, Quince, Plum, etc.—extra **5 crocks 45c**

SALMON—"Keystone" Brand extra Tancy Steak Salmon—1-lb. flat cans, at $1.90 doz.—or 17c per can; ½-lb. cans, at $1.15 doz.—or per can **10c**

CATSUP—Snider's best quality Catsup—per pint bottle **15c**

"UNEEDA BISCUITS", Uneeda Ginger Soda Biscuits, or Oyster Crackers—per pkg. **4c**

SOAP—Swift's "Pride" Soap or "K. B." Brand Borax Soap at **10 Cakes for 35c**

SOAP—Extra quality "Peerless" Brand Soap at **13 Cakes for 25c**

MILK—"Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk—at $1.35 doz. cans—or per can **13c**

HIRE'S ROOT BEER—A most refreshing beverage—at $1.70 doz. bottles, or per bottle **15c**

HIRE'S Carbonated Ginger Ale, Sarsaparilla, Club Soda, or Lemon Soda...2 Doz. cans **$2**

BEST DELIVERY SERVICE IN THE TWO CITIES.
All Mail and Telephone Orders Promptly Filled.
FREIGHT PREPAID ON ALL ORDERS OF $5 OR OVER.

Rogers' Silverware.

Not the inferior goods offered by certain other dealers, but the BEST TRIPLE PLATED Ware, in the new Fancy Patterns.

Tea Spoons—Rogers' Triple Silver Plated Teaspoons—Worth $1.25—Set of **6 for 75c**

Table Spoons—Rogers' Triple Silver Plated Tablespoons—worth $2.50—Set of **6 for $1.25**

Knives or Forks—Rogers' Triple Silver Plated Table Knives or Table Forks—Set of **6 for $1.50**

ROGERS' $1.50 SOUP LADLES, 98c.

3 Special Sales—Housecleaning Helps, Kitchen Utensils and Cutlery.

Stepladders—Extra heavily built—braced and screwed complete with bucket shelf—worth 25c per foot or step—go at only **15c**

Cedar Pails—Cedar Scrubbing Pails—will outlast 10 of the ordinary pails—worth 25c, at only **17c**

Gold Dust—A large package of Fairbanks' celebrated "Gold Dust"—sold everywhere for 20c—here tomorrow at **17c**

Brushes—Superior quality Scrubbing Brushes—worth 10c, at **7c**

Soap—A large cake of "Kaufmann's Star" Scrub bing Soap—worth 5c, at **3c**

Chamois—Soft Chamois Skins for Window-Cleaning—also Sponges—worth 40c—at **25c**

Brushes—Whitewash and Kalsomining Brushes—good bristles—worth 40c—at **22c**

Cutlery—Our great and growing Cutlery Trade demanding more room, we have greatly enlarged this department and moved it to the first floor, near the basement staircase.

Steel Knives and Forks—cocobola handles—set of 6 knives and 6 forks—Worth 75c—at only **49c**

Carving Sets for the kitchen—plain but durable—worth 25c set—at only **15c**

Kitchen "Utility" Knife Sets, consisting of saw-edged Bread, Cake and Vegetable Knives—Worth 25c, at only **17c**

7-in. Butcher or Large Kitchen Knives—riveted handles—either Russel's or Foster's finest tempered steel—worth 40c, at **22c**

Steels, with stag handles, to sharpen your cutlery—worth 75c—at **49c**

Wade & Butcher's Hollow Ground Steel Razors—Worth 50—at only **49c**

Sauce Pans—8-qt. Seamless fancy colored Lipped Sauce Pans, White inside—Worth 75c—at **49c**

Flour Cans—Neatly japanned, stenciled and lettered—Worth $1—at **65c**

Garbage Cans With tight-fitting covers—galvanized—1 bus. size—Worth $1.25—at only **75c**

69c For 12-qt. Seamless Fancy Color, Outside Enameled Preserving Kettles—White inside—worth $1.00.

Coffee Mills—Wooden Body—finest steel grinders—2 lb. capacity—worth 50c—at only **29c**

Wringers—The "Challenge" Clothes Wringers with 10-in. hard rubber rollers—Worth $1.75—at only **$1.15**

Sad Irons—Mrs. Pott's Sad Irons—3 in a set, including handle—worth $1—at **69c**

4 Special Offers

In Wall Paper

That are sure to attract crowds of money savers here tomorrow:

Choice from a large assortment of Pretty Wall Papers—in light and dark colorings—full 8-yd. rolls—the 5c kind, at **2½c**

Artistic Wall Papers—over 100 different designs—all the new Tapestry, Floral, Chintz and Stripe effects—in the choicest Spring Colorings—the 10c kind, at **6½c**

High Art Wall Papers—in deep rich reds, greens, blues, browns, etc.—unlimited assortments—worth 15c to 18c, at only **9½c**

Exquisite high grade Gold Wall Papers—also handsomest Two-Toned, Burlap and Tapestry effects—This Spring's latest creations—worth 25c, at **14½c**

SECOND SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEWS.
CLASSIFIED ADS.
FINANCIAL REVIEW.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 20, 1902.

LIBERAL PARTY HAS A CHANCE FOR NEW LIFE

Budget's Tendency Toward Protection Promises Agitation.

CHURCH QUESTION IS ALSO REVIVED

Educational Bill Would Compel Payment of Rates on Some Schools.

OPPOSITION GROWING AGAINST THE MEASURE

Denominational Institutions of Learning Which Come Under the Proposed Law Have Many Champions Who Protest Against Tax.

By HERBERT PAUL.
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald.)

London, April 19.—If anything could redeem the Liberal party from its miserable plight of impotence and disunion it would be the combined effect of the budget and the education bill. The policy of free trade was established in 1846, and the church rates were abolished in 1868. The budget revives the principle of protection and the educational bill will, if passed, compel the dissenters to pay rates for the maintenance of church schools.

It is true that Sir Robert Peel, when he provided for the gradual extinction of duties on foreign corn between 1846 and 1849, retained what is called a nominal tax of one shilling and a quarter, which survived until 1869. It was called the registration duty, which was a meaningless phrase; for a registration fee of a farthing would have sufficed as compared with the old laws. The tax was indefensible. Sir Robert seems hardly to have given it a subsequent thought.

Tax Means Dearer Bread.

Twenty years afterward it was still bringing in a revenue of nearly a million, and Mr. Lowe made use of his first surplus, which occurred in his first budget, to remove it. No serious opposition was made at its removal. At that time the United Kingdom imported only one-third of the corn required for internal consumption. Now the proportions are exactly reversed and the ratio imported is two-thirds. The duty now is estimated to bring £2,500,000, or an equivalent of a penny on the income tax.

That financiers of ability and experience like Sir Michael Hicks-Beach should believe in the possibility of taxing corn without raising the price of bread is almost incredible. Already the price of flour has been raised, and bread cannot be made, or at least ought not to be made, without flour. A half-penny on a quarter loaf is understood to be the probable amount of increase.

Protection Might Increase.

But nobody supposes that agricultural protection, if not checked by protest too strong for the government to resist, will stop at 3 pence per hundredweight on wheat and 5 pence per hundredweight on flour, which substantially is equal to a shilling and a quarter. Protectionists in the house of commons frankly accept this as an instalment of justice and prelude to the re-enactment of the corn laws.

Meanwhile the feeling of the non-conformists against the education bill grows with great rapidity. Not for years has London seen such an enthusiastic and unanimous meeting as assembled at St. James hall on Monday afternoon to denounce the bill. Sober, serious men, members of parliament and clergymen, declared that if the bill passed they would not pay the rates. The semblance of public control over the denominational schools which the bill offers is mere mockery.

Hard Strain on Government.

Men who take opposite views of the war, such as Dr. Clifford, Price, Mr. Hughes, Mr. Perks and Lloyd George, are united on this question and stand side by side. The government has an immense majority in commons, but they may find they will have to put upon it an intolerable strain.

The Liberal newspapers naturally and inevitably blame the government for applying, step by step, the various clauses of the coercion act to Ireland. It is, no doubt, a very serious, though perfectly legal thing, that trial by jury should be suspended in nine Irish counties and in two Irish towns for such obscure and artificial offense as conspiracy to boycott. Nobody has demonstrated more clearly than the present prime minister the impossibility of meeting public opinion by the law. If is public opinion that gives boycotting its most effective sanction; but the lord lieutenant of Ireland can hardly help himself.

Between Moderates and Landlords.

He is between two fires. On one hand are the moderate men, who trust in the land bill and still hope against hope it may pass. The others are the Irish landlord and the party ascendency represented in the cabinet by Lord Londonderry.

Lord Cadogan has steered a middle course. He has not proclaimed against the United Irish league, but he has resorted to almost every other power conferred upon him by the coercion act of 1887. Since the union the act was never once employed.

The explanation is very simple. It certainly does not lie in the personality of the Irish government. Lord Cadogan has been viceroy all along. Gerald Balfour has much less sympathy with Ireland than George Wyndham.

Conditions Have Changed.

During the five years specified by Mr. Bryce the Irish Nationalists were quarreling among themselves, and Ireland could have been governed by a child. With a reunion of Nationalism under William O'Brien and John Redmond, Ireland had become once more unmanageable, or at least the rents have become unpayable and by means of ordinary law, unless slavery for once refains repeating itself, the cabinet will be driven to proclaim the league, and we shall be back again to the situation of 1887.

Mr. Wyndham's speech in reply to John Redmond's was very remarkable. It deserved praise, but more for its refined and pointed eloquence than for its generous and magnanimous tone. He deprecated with as much earnestness as John Redmond himself the deplorable exaggerations of some of the English newspapers.

PARIS CAMPAIGN IS ATTENDED BY SLINGING OF MUD

Candidates Use Insulting Poster to Denounce Their Rivals.

BISHOPS LAVISH ADVICE

By J. CORNELY.
[SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.]
(Copyright, 1902, by New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, April 19.—On a basis of strikes which scarcely interest the public any more, the electoral period is running its course with considerable violence in Paris, but quite calmly in the provinces. The strikes, as we know, have had for their cause the application of a law which reduces by a half hour a day of 11 hours in factories where women and children are employed, with men and which have brought as a counter-stroke a decrease in wages.

They will quiet down, because the employers will yield and will recoup themselves at the expense of the consumer. Hence will follow a small increase in price, corresponding exactly in amount with the length of the work time taken off. There is no example of possibility, except by scientific discovery, of improving the lot of one portion of a population without the other sections of that population suffering. Facts in this respect are more powerful than laws or despots.

Paris Disorders Not Serious.

As for the effervescence of the Paris electors, it is merely superficial. It finds vent in insulting posters, by means of which excitable candidates call one another "Judases;" by endeavors to drown the voices of speakers at public meetings and by a few exchanges of asticuffs which have no great importance.

In the departments things are quieter and the electors seem to be following the wise counsels which certain bishops of recent appointment are lavishing upon their clergy. These prelates do not desire their priests to be comprehended in the agitation designed to save the religious orders. They rightly believe that the church existed before the religious orders, and that it will survive them, and if their real opinion could be obtained it would probably be found that they are in no wise displeased by the departure of certain members of the religious orders, who were beginning to play in regard to the church of France the same role as the imperial guard formerly played in regard to Napoleon III. Fault was found with the imperial guard because it weakened the army by attracting into its own ranks all the best men in the service.

Cannibalism in the Kongo.

As a pendant to the triumphant return of M. Doumer, who is seeking election in the department of the Aisne, we have received some bad news from our big colony of the Congo. The natives have revolted, the manager of a factory has been killed and eaten. The colonists declare that it is the fault of the government, which has not left them sufficiently protected; and the government replies that it is the fault of the colonists, who, after having sold to the negroes the best arms of precision in exchange for ivory and rubber, forced the negroes to use these guns for protecting their ivory and rubber. Naturally, the truth is to be found between these two contrasting declarations, and it is probable that both the officials and the colonists are equally to blame.

Better Feeling Among Parties.

The relations between the Republican Progressists and the Radicals are improving, as is usually the case with people who understand that they have to live together after a row. One curious incident of the electoral campaign should be noted. This is the probable retirement of the two priests who have been disputing the favors of the electors of Finisterre, whose deputy in the last parliament was also an abbe named Gayraud. A formal order has appeared from the pope which tends to keep this district vacant for the profit of M. Pion, who is seriously threatened in his own.

The spring, which is giving joy to all nature and tenants of the nests, is also putting the nations in cordial relations with one another. There is M. Loubet, who is leaving for Russia on the 14th. There is a mission which is preparing to cross the ocean to fraternize with America at the base of the statue of Rochambeau. Another will go to carry the compliments of France to Edward VII. on his coronation. Still another will represent us at the taking of the oath of the young king of Spain.

AMERICA FIELD OF ROMANCE.

Head of the Harper's House Gives the English Writers a Tip.

LONDON, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—"If English novelists are to retain their market in America, it seems to me they must broaden their fiction in such a way that it will appeal as intimately to Americans as to English people. They must find their inspiration in the things which are common to the two people."

This is the opinion of Col. George B. Harvey, head of Harper Bros. Col. Harvey, who is at Claridge's, has been studying carefully the conditions affecting books and literature since he has been over here and he finds it extremely dull as compared with that of America just now. America herself is providing materials for fiction that her people like best to read. In the sense of literary inspiration, she is being discovered particularly as an endless field for romance.

THE WATERLOO EAGLE.

Gerome's Masterpiece to Be Exhibited at Champs Elysees.

PARIS, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—M. Gerome's gigantic eagle for the battlefield of Waterloo is to occupy the place of honor at the Champs Elysees salon, which will open on May 1. The masterpiece is now being set up in the main transept of the Grand Palais. The plaster is to receive a covering which will make it look like bronze.

There is disappointment in art circles at the announcement that M. de Saint Albin's celebrated collection of pictures, including 26 Corots, will not be sold at auction. M. Leroy and Arthur Tooth having secured the whole gallery privately.

AUK'S EGG AT AUCTION.

It Brings $1,500, Which Falls Short of the Record Price.

LONDON, April 19.—(Copyright Cable.)—Another auk's egg was sold at Stevens' auction rooms yesterday to a purchaser who wishes his name kept secret. One thousand five hundred dollars was the highest bid. This is by no means a record price in auk's eggs, as one sold in 1894 for 300 guineas. A stuffed specimen of the bird itself in a glass case was knocked down at $1,600, but the bones of another brought from Funk island by Prof. Milne, fetched only 45 shillings.

Eighty Years Old—Catarrh Fifty Years.—Dr. Agnew's Catarrhal Powder cures him. Want any stronger evidence of the power of this wonderful remedy over this universal disease? Want the truth of the case confirmed? Write George Lewis, Shamokin, Pa. He says:—"I look upon my cure as a miracle." It relieves in ten minutes.—3.

Continued Tomorrow.

Semi-Annual Sale of the Crofut & Knapp Co.'s Sample Hats.

These samples, which consist of both Soft and Stiff Hats, are the entire sample lines used by the Crofut & Knapp Co. in their New York and Boston offices, and are closed out to us twice a year. They represent every new Spring style and are perfect in every way; sizes mostly 7 and 7⅛. The qualities are the finest made in America and sell regularly at $3, $4 and $5. Your choice tomorrow

At Only $1.98

Gusky's
300 to 400 Market St.

FREE — AN UNPARALLELED PROPOSITION — FREE

A valuable and lasting gift. One of the most unique presents ever given by any store in the country.

Beautiful Photo Medallions

Reproduced from any photograph of yourself or friend.

An Absolutely Free Gift

with the purchase of $10 worth of goods in any department in the store.

THESE MEDALLIONS

Are the most artistic portraits ever made. A single glance will convince you of their artistic worth. The difference between them and fine Porcelain Hand Painting can hardly be told. Another feature is their durability. The portraits are burnt in same as in porcelain and can be washed without injury; will not fade, thus preserving forever the features of your friend or loved ones.

HOW TO SECURE ONE.

All you have to do is to buy here to the amount of $10. Remember, you don't have to make a $10 purchase all at once. Buy as you please, save the tickets which we give with each purchase and when you have $10 worth present them at our store with a photo of yourself or friend and in a short time we will return the photo uninjured and the handsome Medallion.

Women's Furnishings.

Women's Spring Neckwear.

In all the new styles in Automobile, Stock and fancy Neckpieces, in silk; prices $1.50 down to..... 25c

Splendid showing of Washable Automobile and Stock Ties at 50c, 25c and..... 15c

WOMEN'S TURN-OVER COLLARS—In lace, Swiss embroidered; large line to select from, prices 63c down to..... 7c

On Monday From 9 to 12.

We offer choice from 300 25c and 34c Silk Embroidered Turn-Over Collars; also stocks in Dusk and Pique, with silk embroidered Turn-Overs, from 9 to 12 only, at..... 15c

Women's Belts—

Magnificent showing of Women's Belts in Moire, Gros Grain and Barathea Silks and Satins, in all the new swell shapes, with oxidized or gilt buckles and ornaments. Prices $1 down to..... 25c

Women's Elastic, Beaded or Leather Belts, all newest styles. Prices $2 down to..... 25c

Women's Hosiery— 13c

Special values in Women's Lace Stockings, at $1.00, down to.....

Women's fancy, plain color or silk embroidered Stockings at 50c and..... 25c

Women's Underwear—Women's ribbed balbriggan Vests, sleeveless or with wing sleeve, only..... 13c

Women's ribbed Vests, with long sleeve, wing sleeve or sleeveless; also Pants, lace trimmed in all grades. Prices 50c, 35c and..... 25c

Men's Furnishings.

Men's Outing Shirts.

Extraordinary values for Monday's selling. Qualities the highest, assortment the largest and prices the lowest in the city.

At 50c our assortment of Men's Outing Shirts includes hundreds of styles in Madras, Bedford Cord and Corded, Madras Cloth Shirts, in neckband style with extra cuffs, in plain or pleated fronts, in fancy stripes, plain white and tans; qualities that usually sell at 63c and 75c; here only..... 50c

At $1 we offer choice from largest assortment of Men's Outing Shirts shown in the city; almost endless variety to choose from, in neckband style with extra cuff, in plain or pleated fronts, in highest grade American Madras and Zephyr cloth, in newest effects of fancy stripes and plain white and tans; $1.25 and $1.50 values elsewhere; here only..... $1

Star Make Shirts—

Largest and best showing of the celebrated Star Custom-Made Shirts in the city; come in neckband style with attached or detached cuffs; made of imported Madras, Oxford Cheviot and Zephyr cloth; guaranteed for make and fit; prices $3, $2.50, $2 and..... $1.50

Boys' Outing Shirts—

100 styles to choose from in Boys' Outing Shirts—neckband style, made with extra cuffs, in Woven Madras, Percale and Bedford Cords, in plain or pleated fronts; fancy stripes or plain white; choice only..... 50c

Boys' Blouses—

Finer grades of Boys' Outing Shirts in fancy striped or plain white Madras and Zephyr Cloth, at $1.50, $1 and..... 75c

Boys' Star make Blouse Waists, in Madras, Oxford Cheviot and Zephyr Cloth, with collar attached or in neckband style; newest Spring styles at $1.50, $1 and..... 50c

Men's Underwear—

Men's medium weight Underwear, in Natural Wool, Camel's Hair and plain color, in weight suitable for Early Spring wear, in best foreign and domestic makes; prices $1.50, $1 and..... 50c

Men's Balbriggan Underwear, in both French and domestic makes, in ecru or fancy colors; a hundred styles to choose from; prices $1.50 down to..... 25c

Neckwear—

Special showing of Men's 50c Reversible 4-in-Hands, in Barathea figured silks; also in fancy stripes and the new tan and gray twilled silks with fancy figures and polka dots; tomorrow only..... 25c

On Monday From 9 to 12.

We will offer 100 dozen Men's fancy striped seamless Half Hose, 15c quality, from 9 to 12 only for..... 8c

New Spring Shirt Waists.

Handsome styles that cannot fail to win your favor; all the new Spring novelties in white and colored fabrics; all of them marked at the little prices that have made us famous as value-givers.

Percale, Gingham and Lawn Waists—

In black and white and colored stripes and figures; full fronts; French backs; new stock collar; new cuffs, at..... 50c

Pique, Chambray, Madras, Gingham and Lawn Waists, in solid colors, stripes and figures; Gibson effects; tucked and embroidery trimmed; open back and front; new stock collar with white turnover; new cuffs, at..... $1

Silk Gingham, Madras, Lawn and Chambray Waists in all the new combinations of colorings, in stripes, figures and solid colors; hemstitched and tucked, with the new cuff and stock collar, at..... $2

White Lawn Waists—

Trimmed with insertion; tucked front and back.

White Pique Waists, with new Gibson front; new cuff and collar, at..... 98c

Dainty White Lawn Waists, elaborately trimmed with embroidery and insertion, some finished with cluster of tucks, others tucked all over; hemstitched cuffs and stock collar with turnover, at..... $1.50

Beautiful White Lawn Waists, open front and back; trimmed with finest quality of embroidery and insertion; some finished with cluster of tucks and hemstitching; Bishop sleeves, with puff, at..... $2.25

Spring Shoes.

Women's High Grade Shoes and Oxfords.

Our lines of Women's fine Dress Shoes, Oxfords and Colonials are now complete in Patent Leather, Patent Ideal Kid and fine black Kid skin. These shoes are strictly hand-made, turn or welted soles, with close, or fine stitched edges, lace and button styles, cloth or dull kid top, everything from the heavy welted sole for street wear to the light weight, dainty turn sole, with French heel, for dress. You will pay $6 and $7 at the exclusive shoes stores for the same shoes we sell at

$4 and $5

Correctly-Fitting Shoes for Children.

Misses' and Children's Goodyear welted Shoes, in button and lace, with close or extended edges, made in the new straight and foot form lasts.

Sizes 8½ to 11½..... $1.75 and $2.00
Sizes 11½ to 2..... $2.00 and $2.50
Young Ladies', 2½ to 6..... $2.50 and $3.00

Boys' Academy Shoes.

In Box Calf, Vici Kid and Patent Leather. Every pair Goodyear welted and nothing but the best of white oak leather used in the soles of the Academy. The lasts are exact copies of men's.

Sizes 9½ to 13½..... $1.35 to $2.00
Sizes 1 to 5½..... $2.00 to $3.50

On Monday From 9 to 12.

Women's $3 Patent Leather Lace Shoes, dull kid top, extended soles for

$1.98

$18.50

For Long Taffeta Silk Coats; 5 new styles with the new large collar or cape effect; new sleeve; some lace trimmed; new French back, with strap seams; regular prices $22.50 and $25.

ON MONDAY FROM 9 TO 12.

$5.50 for Taffeta Eton Jackets of fine quality taffeta silk; lined, plain and trimmed, with or without collars; most of them tucked all over; new sleeve; regular prices $10 and $12; special from 9 to 12 only at..... $5.50

$2.98

For fine Taffeta Silk Waists; black, white and colors; front tucked and hemstitched; back tucked; new sleeves and stock collar; regular price $5.

New Tailored Spring Suits.

Two good values selected from many hundreds and every one of the others marked at prices astonishingly low. In style, quality and make they are the best to be had.

$12.75 for Cheviot, Venetian and Homespun Suits with Eton, Blouse or Tight-Fitting Jackets; silk lined; some trimmed with Moire or Taffeta; some with white vest effects; new style skirts with serpentine flounce, in black, blue, brown, castor and oxford; regular prices $15 and $17.50,

$12.75

$19.75 for a lot of Man-Tailored Suits of imported Cheviots, Venetians and Basket Cloths; Eton, Blouse or Tight-Fitting Jackets, lined with guaranteed taffeta; new five and seven gore serpentine flounce skirt; all colors; regular prices $22.50 and $25,

$19.75

Women's Dress and Walking Skirts

$7.50 for choice of 200 extra fine quality Walking Skirts, new Spring styles, in black, blue, castor and oxford; finely stitched; made with flounce or flare; perfectly draped; all lengths; regular prices $9 and $12,

$7.50

$7.50 Dress Skirt Offer:

300 new Spring Dress Skirts of finest grades imported Venetians, Cheviots and Broadcloths, handsomely tailored, plain and trimmed; silkaline lined; all with the new serpentine flounce or flare; perfectly draped; regular prices $10 and $12,

$7.50

Men's Stylish Spring Suits

The line of stylish and perfect fitting Spring Suits for men we are exhibiting this season is without an equal in the city. And this is true whether you consider its extent, assortment and variety or the values we are giving. All the way from $8.50 to $28 there are innumerable chances to secure a Spring Suit in perfect style and the best value your money will obtain at the price.

Strike a Medium Price and see our line at..... $15.00

At this price we show you Single and Double Breasted Sacks of latest design or Cutaways and Prince Alberts. In Sacks, handsome stripes in Cassimeres, fancy Cheviots, Worsteds and Homespuns, a most pleasing assortment of the very latest fabrics shown, many styles exclusive with us. Cutaways and Prince Albelts in Clay Diagonals. A full line of Long, Stout and Regular styles, cut in all sizes. In make and trim these garments are all that you can desire and no tailor will duplicate them under $25, at least.

$15.00

Complete line of light weight Regulation Traction Suits at..... $7.75

Monday, from 9 to 12

Men's striped Worsted Pants, worth $3, for..... $1.98

Spring Attire for Boys.

A mammoth collection of the latest and best for Boys' wear from outfits for the little fellow of 3 years up to the young man at 20. Time was when almost anything was thought good enough for the growing youth, but that idea has changed and he dresses with even greater care than his sire.

Young Men's Suits.

Young men's $8.50 Blue Serge Suits, full indigo dye, warranted fast color, all sizes 13 to 20. Special for Monday..... $4.40

Monday Special, From 9 to 12.

Boys' Double-Breasted Suits with extra pants, come in Cheviots and Worsteds, thoroughly well made, sizes 6 to 16, value $2. On Monday 9 to 12..... 90c

None sold before or after these hours.

Wash Suits.

Some very attractive offers in Wash Suits. You'll soon need them, now is the time to supply the need.

75c Wash Suits..... 39c
$1.50 Wash Suits..... 75c
$2.00 Wash Suits..... $1.00

Finer suits at proportionate value up to $8.00.

$5, $6 and $6.50 Suits at $3.40.

These come in Double-Breasted, Sailor and Russian Blouse and Vest Suits, in Serges, Cassimeres and fancy Cheviots, sizes 2 1-2 to 16, at

$3.40

Boys' Double and Single Breasted, Norfolk and Russian and Sailor Blouse Suits.

An extremely large and handsome line at $5. In Homespuns, Wool Crashes, Thibets, black, blue and fancy Cheviots, Worsteds and Flannels. One of the largest lines ever shown in the city, sizes 2 1-2 to 16,

$5.00

The Pirates Are Headed Toward Another Pennant

UP IN A BALLOON WENT CARDINALS BEFORE PIRATES

Donavan's Team Put Up a Game That Would Make Amateurs Blush.

GAVE CHAMPIONS RUNS

Clarke's Men Also Took Hand in the Blundering Business — Chesbro Pitched Fine Ball, but Got Faulty Support—Big Crowd Present.

SATURDAY'S LEAGUE GAMES.

Pittsburgh	10	St. Louis	4
Brooklyn	3	Boston	1
Boston	3	Brooklyn	3
Chicago	5	Cincinnati	3
Philadelphia	6	New York	4

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

	W.	L.	Pct.		W.	L.	Pct.
Pittsburgh	2	0	1.000	New York	1	2	.333
Chicago	3	0	1.000	Boston	1	3	.250
Brooklyn	3	1	.750	St. Louis	0	2	.000
Philadelphia	2	1	.667	Cincinnati	0	3	.000

LEAGUE SUNDAY GAMES.

Pittsburgh at St. Louis; Chicago at Cincinnati.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

St. Louis, Mo., April 19.—Fred Clarke's Pirates made the Cardinals look like a bunch of selling platers at League park today. The local team was up in the air in the first two innings, and allowed Pittsburgh to gain a good lead. Toward the last they were put completely to route in the eighth and ninth and played such a bungling game that hundreds of the crowd of 16,000 left the park before the game was over. In all the Cardinals made 13 errors and Pittsburgh won in a walk by the score of 10 to 4.

Willie Popp, who was secured from the Little Rock club at the close of last season, pitched his first game in the National league for St. Louis, and was touched up for 12 hits. Popp, however, was fairly effective, but the support accorded him was enough to disheartten a more experienced man. Popp is the smallest pitcher in the league, but he kept the hits fairly well scattered, only two of Pittsburgh's runs being earned.

Pirates Made Some Mistakes.

Happy Jack Chesbro went to the slab for the Smoky City team and pitched good ball. He was not given the best of support, errors being responsible for all but one of the St. Louis runs. Every member of the St. Louis team had at least one error to his credit, except First Baseman Hazleton. Hartman at third base made three breaks and Smoot and Barclay each dropped two flys in their respective fields that in two instances would have retired the Pirates if held. Donovan, after making an excellent try on Clarke's drive in the ninth, developed a case of butter fingers which allowed Clarke to get around to third. The throw to Hartman was badly relayed and went through him, Clarke scoring on the bunch of errors.

The performance of the St. Louis team was very amateurish. The players failed to work in unison or to back up plays. When the bad throw to Hartman let in Clarke in the ninth there was no one behind him and the ball rolled to the fence. Popp lost his head in the eighth inning after Kruger and Hartman mixed it in going after Ritchey's hit. Hartman was running for the ball when Kruger nabbed it, but when the latter went to make the throw the big German collided with him and spoiled the put out at first. Bransfield, who had gone to third on the atrocious play, attempted to get home and was thrown out between the bases, nearly half of the Cardinals assisting in the put out. After touching Bransfield out at the plate Popp, laboring under the impression that he had retired the side, flung the ball away from him and Ritchey scooted around to third and came within an ace of scoring.

Was a Comedy of Errors.

In the fourth inning, with two out, Smoot misjudged Chesbro's long fly and two scores came in. Barclay's muff of Leach's fly in the eighth allowed Ritchey to score. The ninth was the worst of all. Kruger made his first bobble in that inning, though he had previously accepted 11 chances without the semblance of an error. Clarke hit safely to center and got to second before Donovan recovered the ball. Farrell relayed the throw and threw wild past Hartman, Davis scoring. On Beaumont's drive, Hartman pulled Hazleton fully three feet up in the air for an easy out and the runner was safe. Smoot dropped Wagner's fly and Clarke scored. Wagner was forced at second and Bransfield was caught napping at first. The best chance the Cardinals had was in the third inning. Popp struck out, but Farrell hit safe to center. Barclay hit hard to Wagner, who lost his balance and threw wild to second in trying to force Farrell out. Before Davis recovered the throw in right field Farrell had scored. Smoot doubled to left, scoring Barclay. Kruger lined out a long fly which looked good for three bases, but Clarke sprinted after it and negotiated a clever catch close up against the left field bleachers.

Bransfield Made a Mistake.

An error of Bransfield's and singles by Hazleton and Ryan gave the Cardinals a run in the fourth inning. The fourth and last score was plucked in the seventh. With two out Smoot singled and went to third on Clarke's bad handling of Kruger's left field drive. Donovan then singled to left, scoring Smoot. The score:

PITTSBURGH.	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Davis, r.	5	2	2	1	0	0	
Clarke, l.	5	1	1	4	0	1	
Beaumont, m.	4	1	1	4	0	0	
Wagner, s.	5	1	1	2	4	2	
Bransfield, 1.	5	0	2	5	0	1	
Ritchey, 2.	4	2	0	2	4	0	
Leach, 3.	4	1	0	0	1	0	
O'Connor, c.	4	2	2	7	1	0	
Chesbro, p.	4	1	2	0	1	0	
Totals	40	10	13	27	11	4	

ST. LOUIS.	A.	B.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Farrell, 2.	5	1	1	3	1	1	
Barclay, 3.	4	1	1	1	0	2	
Hartman, 3.	3	0	0	2	2	1	
Smoot, m.	3	1	2	3	0	2	
Kruger, r.	4	0	1	3	3	1	
Donovan, l.	4	1	1	2	0	1	
Hazelton, 1.	3	0	1	9	1	0	
Ryan, c.	4	0	2	3	2	2	
Popp, p.	4	0	0	1	4	1	
Totals	37	4	9	27	13	11	

Pittsburgh	2	0	2	0	0	0	1	3	0	—10
St. Louis	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	1	0	— 4

Two-base hits—Smoot, Clarke. Three-base hit—Chesbro. Stolen bases—Smoot, Donovan, Wagner. Hit by pitched ball—By Chesbro, 1. Wild pitches—Popp. Double play—Kruger, Farrell and Hazelton. Bases on balls—Off Popp, 1; off Chesbro, 1. Struck out—By Chesbro, 5; by Popp, 2. Left on bases—St. Louis, 10; Pittsburgh, 8. Passed balls—Ryan, O'Connor. Time—1:50. Umpire—Camilion.

THEY SPLIT EVEN.

Boston and Brooklyn Played Two Games Before a Very Large Crowd.

BOSTON, April 19.—Brooklyn won the opening National league game in the city played this morning, after a hard contest of 13 innings. Both pitchers worked well, Pettinger being particularly effective until the last inning, when the visitors, by bunching three singles and a three-bagger, scored two runs and clinched the game. All of Boston's new men played in good style. A running catch by Carney, Hildebrand's fielding and Irwin's batting were features. Score:

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Cooley, m.	1	2	1	0	0	Keeler, r.	0	3	4	0	0
Tenney, l.	0	1	1	5	2	Dolan, m.	0	0	1	0	0
Dement, 2.	0	0	2	2	3	McCrry, l.	1	0	3	6	1
Court'y, l.	0	0	4	0	0	Dahlen, s.	1	1	4	4	1
Carney, r.	0	0	2	1	0	Flood, 2.	1	1	2	6	0
Grem'r, 3	0	2	0	4	0	Hildeb'd, 1	0	1	8	1	0
Long, s.	0	0	2	3	4	Irwin, 3.	1	1	2	1	2
Kitt'ge, c	0	0	12	1	0	Ahearn, c.	0	0	2	3	0
Pittin'r, p	0	0	0	3	0	McCann, p	0	1	1	4	0
Totals.	1	8	39	17	2	Totals.	3	11	39	21	3

Boston	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	0—1
Brooklyn	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0—3

Two-base hits—Long, Keeler. Three-base hit—Flood. Sacrifice hits—McCreery, Tenney, Pittinger, Dolan. Double play—Irwin and Flood. First base on balls—Off Pittinger 2, off McCann 4. Hit by pitched ball—By Pittinger 1. Struck out—By Pittinger 7, by McCann 2. Umpire—Brown. Time, 2:24. Attendance—5,000.

SECOND GAME.

Eight thousand people witnessed the afternoon contest between the Boston and Brooklyn National league teams and saw Boston score a victory after three successive defeats at the hands of the Brooklyn team. While Brooklyn's men found Willis for nine hits the Boston pitcher kept them safely scattered. In the eighth inning Willis lost the location of his plate and sent two men to first, thus filling the bases. He recovered, however, and retired the side without a run. It was in the seventh that Boston took McMakin's measure and won the game. Score:

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Brooklyn.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Cooley, m.	1	1	0	0	0	Keeler, r.	0	0	1	0	0
Tenney, l.	1	1	1	2	0	Dolan, m.	1	0	2	0	0
Dement, 2.	0	0	3	2	0	McCr'y, l.	1	1	1	0	1
Court'y, l.	0	1	2	0	0	Dahlen, s.	1	1	3	3	1
Carney, r.	0	2	0	0	0	Flood, 2.	0	1	2	4	1
Grem'r, 3	1	2	1	2	0	Hildeb'd, 1	0	1	7	0	0
Long, s.	0	2	3	5	1	Irwin, 3.	0	0	2	3	0
Kitt'ge, c	0	0	7	3	0	Farrell, c.	0	3	1	1	0
Willis, p.	1	2	1	8	1	McM'kin, p	0	2	0	2	0
Totals.	5	12	27	18	2	Totals.	3	9	24	13	3

Boston	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	1	0	—5
Brooklyn	0	0	0	1	0	2	0	0	0	—3

Two-base hits—Farrell, Long. Home run—Dahlen. Stolen bases—Tenney, Carney. Double plays—Dement and Tenney; Willis, Long and Tenney. First base on balls—Off Farrell, Keeler and Tenney. Struck out—By Willis 5. Umpire—Brown. Time—1:54. Attendance—3,000.

REVENGE FOR QUAKERS.

Took Another Game From Giants Who Put Up Poor Ball.

NEW YORK, April 19.—Philadelphia defeated New York at the Polo grounds today, making it two straight in revenge for the victory gained over them by the New Yorks last Thursday. The score today was Philadelphia 6, New York 4. The local team had eleven hits to the visitors' six, but their batting was untimely and their fielding very poor and faulty, seven errors being responsible for the outcome of the game. The Philadelphians bunched their hits when the New Yorks bunched their errors in the sixth inning. Van Haltren played in his old position for the first time this season. Roy Clarke, the new outfielder from Brown university, joined the local team today and went to the bat in the sixth inning and struck out. The score:

Phila.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	New York.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Thomas, m.	2	1	1	1	0	Wh'n, m.	0	0	2	0	1
Barry, 1.	0	2	2	0	0	Dunn, s.	0	1	2	2	1
Browne, l.	0	0	4	0	0	Lauder, 3.	1	2	0	1	1
Douglas, 1.	0	1	8	0	0	Doyle, 1.	1	1	12	0	0
Dpoin, c.	0	0	7	0	0	D'haty, r.	0	1	0	0	0
Hulen, s.	1	1	3	3	0	Smith, 2.	2	2	2	5	1
Hallman, 2	1	0	1	3	1	Jackson, l.	0	2	1	0	1
Childs, 2.	2	1	2	3	0	Yeager, c.	0	1	8	1	1
Val'b'rg, p	0	0	1	0	0	Thiel'n, p	0	1	0	4	1
Wolfe, p.	0	0	0	0	0	*Clarke	0	0	0	0	0
						McGee, p.	0	0	0	1	0
Totals.	6	6	27	11	4	Totals.	4	11	27	14	7

*Batted for Thielman in sixth inning.

Philadelphia	1	0	0	0	1	4	0	0	0	—6
New York	2	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	—4

Two-base hit—Jackson. First base by errors—New York, 2; Philadelphia, 5. Left on bases—New York, 8; Philadelphia, 9. Stolen bases—Lauder, Smith 2, Thielman, Douglas. Sacrifice hits—Barry, Hallman 2. First base on balls—Off Thielman, 3; Voorhees, 1. Struck out—By Thielman, 4; by Voorhees, 4. Time of game—2:00. Umpire—O'Day. Attendance—12,000.

EWING'S FREE PASSES.

The Red Twirler Sent Ten Batsmen to First Base.

CINCINNATI, April 19.—Chicago scored the third consecutive victory over Cincinnati today through Ewing's wildness in giving passes on balls. He allowed ten passes to first. Up to the ninth inning Chicago had secured only one bit off Ewing's delivery. Attendance, 1,500. Score:

Cin.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Chicago.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Hoy, m.	1	0	4	0	0	Slagle, cn.	1	1	3	9	0
Dobbs, l.	1	2	0	0	0	Miller, l.	1	0	1	1	2
Beckley, 1	0	2	12	0	0	Dexter, 3.	1	0	4	0	1
Cas'd'y, r	1	2	0	0	0	Schaefer, 2	2	2	0	2	0
Beck, 2.	0	1	2	2	0	Chance, c.	0	0	2	0	0
Corc'n, s.	1	1	2	3	0	Kling, c.	0	1	1	0	0
Steinf'd, 3	0	1	1	2	1	Love, 2.	1	0	0	3	1
Bergen, c.	0	0	5	2	0	Jhagen, l.	2	1	8	3	0
Ewing, p.	1	1	0	7	0	Tinker, s.	1	0	3	3	1
						Gardner, p	0	1	2	4	0
Totals.	5	10	27	15	2	Rhoades, p	0	0	1	1	0
						Totals.	9	5	27	15	5

Cincinnati	2	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	1	—5
Chicago	0	0	0	0	5	0	1	0	0	3—9

Two-base hits—Dobbs, Ewing. Stolen bases—Steinfeldt, Crawford. Double play—Dexter, unassisted. First base on balls—By Ewing, 10; by Gardner, 8; by Rhoades, 2. Struck out—By Ewing, 3; by Gardner, 2. Passed balls—Bergen 2. Wild pitch—Ewing. Time—2:15. Umpire—Emslie.

M'GOVERN AND M'CLOSKEY.

A Pair of Clever Bantamweights Will Meet Tomorrow Night at Millvale.

Tomorrow night at Millvale park, Frank McCloskey of this city will meet Hughey McGovern, the brother of Terry who is said to be one of the most promising boys developed in Brooklyn for many a day, and in his bouts with Terry he more than holds his own. He will need to be a good one, as McCloskey has shown in all his contests that he can both give and take a hard gruelling. Hughey will arrive here this morning with Terry and a host of friends, who want to see his first real encounter. He will be seconded by the famous Terry. Sam Harris, his manager; Joe Humphrey and one other eastern man.

McCloskey has made careful preparation for this bout, knowing if he makes a creditable showing he can demand and get many good offers. The boys are to weigh in 118 pounds at 3 p. m., Monday afternoon. All arrangements for this contest are of the best. The entire Pittsburgh baseball club will be at the ringside, seats having been reserved for them by Manager Mason. Tim Hurst, the well-known referee, will officiate and no kick on the decision need be looked for.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

NATIONAL LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP PENNANT

The above picture is the only one in existence of the National league baseball championship pennant which will be unfurled at Exposition park next the National league baseball championship pennant. The flag is forty feet long by eighteen feet wide. The body of the flag is pure white, the letters blue and the border red. Above it will float a streamer of red, white and blue.

OOM PAUL RAN A GREAT RACE FOR BIG STAKE

Captured the Leading Event at Aqueduct, but Had to Do Some Sprinting.

NECK AND NECK AT FINISH

Two Records Were Broken Yesterday, One by Oom Paul and the Other by Sir Florian—The Races Were Close and Exciting.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, April 19.—Oom Paul with H. Cochran in the saddle ran a good race in the Arverne stakes at Aqueduct today. He picked up 117 pounds and giving away much weight to his field, won in a driving finish by a neck. Reformer broke on his toes and opened up a gap of 10 lengths, going up the back stretch. Turning for home, Oom Paul began to close. At the furlong pole he was apparently winning easily when Delagoa, who was badly interfered with and knocked back right after the start, came up on the outside and challenged. From there to the wire it was a pretty finish, Oom Paul winning by a head. Himself, in the sixth race at a mile and 70 yards, took the lead at the fall of the flag, held it throughout and won easily three lengths. Sir Florian and Oom Paul both broke the track record for seven furlongs, each covering the distance in 1:28. Summary:

First race, 7 furlongs, selling—Sir Florian, 114 Odom, 11 to 5 and even, won; Lanceman, 108, Miller, 15 to 1 and 6 to 1, second; Satiric, 115, McCue, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, third. Time, 1:28. Lone Fisherman, 2, Shandonfield, Mary Worth, Marothen, Gold Fox, Fried Krupp, Swamphlads, Arbitrator also ran.

Second race, handicap, 5½ furlongs—Flying Buttress, 102, Shea, 8 to 1 and 3 to 1, won; Neither One, 105, McGinn, 4 to 1 and even, second; Maister, 114, Landry, 4 to 1 and 6 to 5, third. Time, 1:07 2-5. Nimonia, Fabius, Rose also ran.

Third race, 2-year-olds, 4½ furlongs, selling—Bismarck, 104, Breeman, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, won; Mystic Belle, 105, Woodenly, 2 to 1 and 4 to 5, second; Cincinnatus, 102, H. Cochran, 2 to 1 and 4 to 5, third. Time, :57. Scottish Blue, Joe Coff, Flying Gipsy, Boothsayer also ran.

Fourth race, the Arverne stakes for 3-year-olds, 7 furlongs—Oom Paul, 117, H. Cochran, 7 to 5 and 3 to 5, won; Delagoa, 105, 2 to 1 and 7 to 10, second; Eddie Busch, 108, Woodenly, 10 to 1 and 4 to 1, third. Time, 1:28. Reformer, Calcary, Khitai, Fair Knight, Jack De Mund, Man O'War, Squire Quinne also ran.

Fifth race, 2-year-olds, 4½ furlongs, selling—Nixaus, 108, Brennan, 6 to 1 and 2 to 1, won; Mackey Dwyer, 107, Michaels, 9 to 5 and 4 to 5, second; Kennard, 105, Miller, 12 to 1 and 4 to 1, third. Time, :56. Squid, Merciful, Benduro, Small Talk, Cruachan, Mariedna, Leroine, Court Maid, Prodigal Son, Handspinner, Miss Glene also ran.

Sixth race, handicap, 1 mile and 70 yards—Himself, 112, Brennan, 7 to 2 and 5 to 2, won; Agnes D., 99, Cochran, 3 to 1 and even, second; Intrusive, 126, Odom, 7 to 5 and 3 to 5, third. Time, 1:43 4-5. Lamp O'Lee, Petra II., Woden, Woodtrice also ran.

Mrs. Holcomb Wins Another.

BOSTON, MASS., April 19.—(Special.)—In the horse show Mrs. C. H. Holcomb of Pittsburgh was a first-prize winner for the third time tonight, with her black mare Lady Bonnie, in the class for saddle horses ridden by ladies. This differs from the previous classes in which Lady Bonnie was a winner, in being only open to horses which have taken a first at the Boston or any recognized horse show.

W. VA. U. BEAT WAYNESBURG.

Brilliant Opening of the Baseball Season at Morgantown Yesterday.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., April 19.—(Special.)—The University of West Virginia opened the baseball season here this afternoon by defeating the Waynesburg college team by a score of 17 to 3. Washer, for West Virginia university pitched a fine game and the work of Purinton at shortstop was good. For Waynesburg Phillips pitched a fairly good game, but received the poorest kind of support from the outfield.

Don't Look Old!
Keep Your Hair!

COKE DANDRUFF CURE

is nature's help to preserve hair. *Not a dye* or stain—but a *remedy* that destroys *dandruff, stops hair falling, cures all hair and scalp troubles.*

There are spurious and injurious imitations to be avoided. *Get the genuine—A. R. Bremer, Sole Makers, Chicago.*

Trade Supplied by KELLY DRUG CO.

GOOD START MADE BY CHAMPIONS

CLARKE'S MEN HEADED TOWARD ANOTHER PENNANT.

Team Shows Clever Work, Both in Field and at Bat—Chesbro Leads the Hitters, With Tommy Leach a Close Second.

The champion Pittsburghs have started out like pennant winners by taking the first two games played. The work of the players in the games was not as good as it will be later, either at the bat or in the field. Leach, who started off in the first game with three hits, follows Chesbro, who, by making two hits yesterday, leads the team in batting. Wagner, Bransfield and, in fact, all the players will soon get their eyes on the ball, and they will make up for lost time. The complete records of the players in the two games follow:

Batting Record.

	G.	A.B.	R.	H.	Ave.
Chesbro	1	4	1	2	.500
Leach	2	8	2	3	.375
Davis	2	9	2	3	.333
Wagner	2	10	1	3	.300
Bransfield	2	10	0	3	.300
Clarke	2	7	1	2	.286
Ritchey	2	8	1	2	.250
O'Connor	2	8	2	2	.250
Beaumont	2	8	1	1	.125
Phillippe	1	4	0	0	.000
Totals	2	76	11	21	.276
Opponents	2	68	4	18	.265

Fielding Record.

(Alphabetically Arranged.)

	G.	P.O.	A.	E.	Ave.
Beaumont	2	4	0	0	1.000
Bransfield	2	23	0	1	.958
Clarke	2	8	0	1	.889
Chesbro	1	0	1	0	1.000
Davis	2	2	0	0	1.000
Leach	2	0	7	0	1.000
O'Connor	2	11	3	0	1.000
Phillippe	1	0	2	0	1.000
Ritchey	2	2	10	0	1.000
Wagner	2	4	8	2	.857
Totals	2	54	25	4	.952
Opponents	2	54	31	15	.850

Big Hits, Stolen Bases, Etc.

	2-B.	3-B.	HR.	SB.	SH.	TB.	LB.
Leach	1	1	0	0	0	6	3
Chesbro	1	0	0	0	0	2	2
Clarke	1	0	0	0	0	2	1
Davis	0	0	0	1	0	2	0
Wagner	0	0	0	1	0	3	0
Bransfield	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
Ritchey	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
O'Connor	0	0	0	0	0	2	0
Beaumont	0	0	0	1	0	1	0
Phillippe	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	2	1	0	2	1	27	6
Opponents	2	0	0	2	1	18	2

Pitchers' Record.

	W.	L.	R.	H.	BB.	SO.	HB.
Phillippe	1	0	4	9	1	5	3
Chesbro	1	0	4	9	1	8	3
Totals	2	0	8	18	2	13	6

Runs Scored Per Inning.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Pittsburgh	2	2	2	2	0	1	0	1	3	—11
Opponents	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	0	0	— 4

THE AMERICAN LEAGUE SEASON OPENS AT BOSTON

McGraw's Braves Defeated in Ninth Inning by Timely Batting Streak of Collins' Team.

BOSTON, April 19.—Boston auspiciously opened an American league season in this city in winning a stubbornly contested game by a batting rally in the ninth.

The visitors presented Hughes of last season's Chicago Nationals as pitcher, while the veteran "Cy" Young was in the box for Boston. Today's game was specially transferred from those to be played later in the season, on account of today being a holiday in Boston. Attendance, 14,000. Score:

Boston.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.	Baltimore.	R.	H.	P.	A.	E.
Parent, s.	1	2	1	3	1	Gilbert, s.	0	1	0	4	0
Stahl, m.	1	2	4	0	0	Sheck'd, m	0	0	1	0	0
Collins, 3.	1	1	4	1	4	Kelly, 3.	1	1	4	3	1
Freem'n, r.	1	1	1	1	0	Seymour, r	1	1	1	0	0
Hick'an, l.	0	0	1	0	1	Willia's, l	2	1	2	3	0
LaCh'e, 1.	0	0	7	0	1	Selbach, l.	0	1	1	0	0
Ferris, 2.	1	2	2	3	1	McGann, 1	2	2	12	0	0
Criger, c.	0	1	10	1	0	Robin'n, c	1	2	5	1	0
Doh'ty, +	0	0	0	0	0	Hughes, p.	0	2	0	6	0
Young, p.	1	0	0	0	0						
Warner, ‡	1	0	0	0	0						
Totals.	7	12	27	11	7	Totals.	6	10*	25	16	1

*One out when winning run was scored.
†Batted for Criger in ninth.
‡Batted for Young in ninth.

Boston	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	0	0—4
Baltimore	0	3	0	0	0	0	3	1	1	—8

Two-base hits—Parent, Freeman, Ferris, Criger, Gilbert, Kelly, McGann, Hughes 2. Sacrifice hits—Parent, Sheckard. Double plays—Williams and McGann; Gilbert, Williams and McGann; Kelly (unassisted). First base on balls—Off Young 1, off Hughes 2. Hit by pitched balls—By Hughes 2. Struck out—By Young 9, by Hughes 2. Passed balls—Robinson. Wild pitches—Young. Umpire—Connolly. Time—Two hours.

COLLEGE TEAM WAS DEFEATED BY CIVIC CLUB

Close and Interesting Baseball Game at Bluff Street Grounds.

GAPEN PITCHED WELL

Collegians' Star Held Visiting Club Down Until Ninth Inning, When He Was Batted for Two Runs, Which Won the Contest.

The Pittsburgh College baseball team scored their first defeat of the present season at the hands of the Civic club team yesterday afternoon at the college grounds by a score of 3 to 2 in one of the closest games ever played on the bluff.

The leading features of the game were the pitching of Gapen for the collegians and Komer for Civic club. But five hits were made off each pitcher. The loose fielding of the college boys in the ninth inning gave the visitors their two runs. Davin, Frankenberry and Bendel played a fast fielding game and Gapen batted well. The score by innings:

Pittsburgh College	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0	—2
Clyde Club	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	—3

Bases on balls—Off Gapen 4, off Komer 3. Two base hit—Collins. Hit by pitcher—Davis, Hockestein. Struck out—By Gapen 8, by Komer 16. Passed balls—Kerr. Umpire—Soles. Time of game—1:45.

W. & J. WON FROM BETHANY.

Twirling of McGregor Proved Too Much for the West Virginia Collegians.

WASHINGTON, PA., April 19.—(Special.)—The Washington and Jefferson College baseball team opened the season here this afternoon in a game with Bethany college nine. The local collegians outclassed their opponents and won easily by the score of 23 to 2.

McGregor, the Wheeling boy, was on the rubber for the locals and his form was a surprise to the followers of Washington and Jefferson, as he had both control and speed and gave his opponents but seven hits, besides striking out 11 men. Score:

									R.	H.	E.
W. & J.	0	4	4	5	2	0	1	3	4—23	20	1
Bethany	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	0	0— 2	7	7

Summary—Three base hit—McGregor. Two base hits—Eckles 2, Lourks 2, Forkum, McGregor, Stucky, Bowman. Double plays—Howells, Loucks and Stucky, Bowman and Phillips. Stolen bases—Eidgely 2, Eckles 2, Loucks, Forkum, Martin, Huff, Robison, McGregor and Howells. Struck out—By McGregor 11, by Morgan 3. Base on balls—Off Morgan 6, off McGregor 2. Hit by pitcher—By Morgan 2. Wild pitches—Morgan. Attendance—300. Time of game—1:45. Umpire—Curren.

For Additional Amateur Sporting See Page 6, First Part.

Mathusek & Son pianos, famous for 60 years. Alex Ross Piano Company, 714 Penn avenue.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

$25
A MADE-TO-ORDER SUIT

A hundred patterns of those Stylish Overplaid Cheviots—Suits with "snap" and up-to-dateness indicated in every line.

You wouldn't stop to question them if I'd ask you even $30—but I don't.

J. E. MURRIN,
Fine Merchant Tailoring,
203 BIJOU BUILDING.
$25

1902 MODELS
Hoffman and Tribune
Bicycles.
NOW ON SHOW.
Owners of Automobiles and other Heavy Rubber Tired Vehicles should know that we have the most complete vulcanizing plant in the city—
The Bentel Co.
632—Smithfield Street.—632

YOUR OPPORTUNITY
IN OUR
Merchant Tailoring Department
Our buying and making facilities offer opportunities to our patrons such as cannot be offered elsewhere.

We buy all our cloths direct from mills or importers. We cut, make, fit and finish every garment on our premises. Our selection is the largest seen in any tailoring house in Pittsburg. Our cutters and tailors are expert in their art. Our prices are necessarily the lowest possible. Every garment guaranteed to fit perfectly.

Suits to Order, $20, $25 & $30
Pants to Order, $5, $6, $7 & $8
SAMPLES FREE.
Match Us If You Can
JACKSONS
954 & 956 Liberty St.
COPYRIGHT 1901 BY JACKSONS

One of Many Beautiful
DESIGNS for PHYSICIANS.
Both Open and Closed Tops.
DEPOT WAGONS,
Latest Eastern Styles. Handsome in Painting and Trimming.
Largest Line in the City.
LOWEST PRICES.
Also Delivery Wagons.
Gerber Carriage Co.,
Temporary Salesroom: MACHINERY HALL, Exposition Building, 3d Ave. & Duquesne Way.

Sporting Situation as Reviewed by Experts

PENNANT RACE WILL BE CLOSER THAN EXPECTED

The Pirates Are Not Going to Have a Walkover by Any Means.

YOUNG STARS ARE COMING

Bright Lights of the Game Will Be Developed From the Youngsters Who Are Getting a Good Chance to develop—The Opening Day.

By JAMES M. NELLIS.

There appears to be a number of people who have an impression that the Pirates are going to make a runaway race of it for this season's National league pennant. That the Pittsburgh club will win the pennant I have not the least bit of doubt, but that it will be anything like a walkaway is very far from my way of thinking.

The people who think the race will be a walkaway are basing that opinion on the assumption that the American league raids, which robbed many of the National league clubs of their star players, has so greatly weakened the teams as to leave not a particle of doubt as to the ultimate result. It is also a fact that there are some enthusiasts who, on the same process of reasoning, figure that last season's pennant winners should not lose a game this season. This may sound very strange to the readers of this column; still, it is a fact gained from personal observation and from talks with baseball enthusiasts.

Well Rid of Some Players.

While it is true that the raids made by Ban Johnson's emmisaries last winter have to a large extent weakened some of the league teams, yet it must be considered that the raiders took with them a number of players whom the National was very glad to get rid of. This class of players have reached the limit of their playing ability and are now on the decline. While this class of players remained in the National it was next to impossible to break in young players for the reason that the old timber would not permit it. They formed all sorts of cliques and combines, and the youngster who tried to break in, no matter how good he was, found a very rough road.

This was one reason why so many young players who were stars in the minor leagues would prove failures in the big organization. It was not that they did not have the playing ability, but it was because they never got a fair chance to prove the ability they possessed. The old-timers saw to it that the newcomer's light was hidden under a bushel basket, and, what's more, they were constantly planning and scheming to keep that light from public view.

Things will be different this season and the young people will get all the chance they want to make good. The old players have unconsciously left the National league door open and the pathway of the aspiring player will not be so hard this year. This will be all the easier because the majority of the clubs are made up of youngsters who will be too busy making a name for themselves to go around trying to block the way of others.

Will Develop Some Stars.

Out of this long array of youngsters will be developed the stars of the future, and the players who are working for fame and fame now will be gaining the public plaudits and earning the large salaries in a year from now, while those who strove to block their way will be well satisfied with a berth on some minor league team. These same conditions prevailed in 1890, and had it not been for the Brotherhood war it is doubtful if such players as Nichols, Long, Delehanty and many others of the stars of the nineties would ever have succeeded in breaking into the big league.

And these youngsters are going to put up just as lively a game of ball as the old fellows could, even if the old ones were the so-called stars. This was shown on Thursday at St. Louis when that crowd of youngsters which Patsy Donovan has plucked from the minors gave the pennant-winning Pirates all they could do to beat them by the remarkably low score of 1 to 0 in nine full innings. That Donovan crowd was minus stars, but that cut no figure in the contest and the game was as pretty a played one as one would care to witness; in fact, it was a 100 per cent better game than many of the contests put up by the 1901 Cardinals with their array of alleged stars, which included Burkett, Powell, Wallace, Heidrick and others.

No Sympathy for Jumpers.

Another thing demonstrated at St. Louis was the fact that these jumping stars did not carry the public or the public sympathy with them. On the contrary the sympathy of the St. Louis people, instead of wavering or shifting, remained true to the old league, and many were the expressions of fealty and good will shouted at Patsy Donovan and his band of youngsters. The opening day turnout of people was the largest ever known in the history of the game. This would seem to indicate that the alleged team wrecking of the Johnson crowd is very liable to turn out a blessing in disguise.

The local fans have only to wait two days now and on Tuesday they will have all the chance they want to cheer their pet Pirates. The opening day as well as the pennant day promises, if the weather proves at all favorable, to be a red letter day in the history of local baseball. Of course, there will be the regular parade of the home and visiting teams and there will be some great doings over at the ball park. President Dreyfuss, however, is not a believer in too much red fire and balloon ascensions and the frills will be cut off the opening event to a large extent. The pennant will be flung to the breeze all right, even if Col. Barney and Secretary Harry have to stand out in the field and hold that flag pole in place.

Ready to Greet the Champions.

The local followers will, of course, be deeply interested in the work of the two new players, Conroy and Smith. The only chance they are likely to get for a while will be to watch them doing stunts during the preliminary practice, and Manager Clarke will give them a chance then, even though he does not include them in his regular line-up. This pair of players are deserving of every word of praise that has been bestowed on them. They are a pair of crackerjacks and the club owner was lucky to find such players who could jump in at any moment and take the place of any regular who might be unable to play.

In the meantime don't forget to keep an eye on Tommy Leach. There's a boy who is playing a faster and better game than he ever did before, and he has put up some remarkable exhibitions at that. He is covering more ground than he ever did before, and as to sore or injured leg one would never tell by his fielding or base running that there had ever been anything wrong with him. Tommy is all right and so is every other member of the team.

JEFFRIES AND FITZ ARE SURE TO GET TOGETHER.

The Champion Sends the Australian a Message Which Is Very Likely to Bring About the Big Battle.

New York, April 19.—Robert Fitzsimmons today received the following telegram from Jeffries in reply to his message of Thursday last:

"Los Angeles, California, April 19, 1902.

"Robert Fitzsimmons,
"Care of the New York Evening Journal, New York.

"Your telegram received, and I sincerely trust you are in earnest and that you mean business. Without wasting words, you made a big mistake in not accepting Los Angeles' offer, as everything was fair and just to you. Your acknowledgment that a contest is impossible in the east is only a repetition of my action toward their bid. Your actions toward the California bids led me to believe you were trying to avoid a meeting. We pledged mutually to agree on the best bid on a certain date, and at that time the east had not been heard from and you refused to accept anything here. I don't want to dictate anything, but want mutual financial interests and will therefore communicate with clubs in California, which will doubtless insist on deciding what is the best date, and we must agree on something. You deposit $2,500 now with the Examiner. I will do likewise. I am sincere in all I have done and sorry you have not realized the same.

(Signed.) "JAMES J. JEFFRIES."

NEVER WAS THE RELAY RACE SO POPULAR HERE

Many Local Boys Will Run in the U. of P. Meet at Philadelphia.

GOOD TIME IN TRAINING

Five Teams From Western Pennsylvania—Schenley Park and Washington Interscholastic Meets Now in Harmony.

By J. N. PATTERSON.

The relay race of more interest from the standpoint of the general public than almost any other form of track competition has risen to a local prominence never before enjoyed. There will be more Pittsburgh runners and more teams from the Western Pennsylvania district compete for the honors of the relay path this week than have ever before striven in this ordeal of wind, muscle and nerve. The occasion is the annual contests, interscholastic and intercollegiate, under the auspices of the University of Pennsylvania, at Philadelphia, on Saturday, and with Pittsburghers prominent on the teams entered from this end of the state it will be strange indeed if the Smoky City does not bag some honors.

Teams from Local District.

The teams competing from the local district will wear the colors of Washington and Jefferson, Westminster, Kiskiminetas Preparatory school and Allegheny preparatory. Though these teams have been sawing wood rather than shouting they have been making good time in many instances, and any one of the squad is likely to surprise even the home rooters.

Washington and Jefferson will not only compete for the first time, but will send two teams, one for the mile and the other for the two-mile event. Although Pittsburgh has always been prominent at the Washington college, there are an unusual number of local boys on the two teams.

The classification of the contestants at Philadelphia has been one of the strongest points aiding in getting such a large field of entries this year. W. & J. will not go up against the best in the country, but will meet Westminster, St. Joseph's college, St. Francis Xavier and such institutions.

Have Been Making Good Time.

The team for the mile has been going an average well under 60 seconds for the quarter and even has hopes of getting down as low as 54 or 55 seconds, which should, if attained, certainly bring something home besides the satisfaction of competition.

Lee de Witt Hemmingway of Allegheny is the star of the Washington and Jefferson teams, having been the star sprinter at the college for several seasons. He has a record of about 51 for the quarter. The other members of the mile team are Clarence E. Wible of Wilkinsburg, Andrew E. Sloan of Pittsburgh and W. Ritchie of Chambersburg. Wible created a sensation by winning nearly everything in the inter-class competition at W. & J. last year and later won his events in the intercollegiate.

Albert Gill of Pittsburgh, the captain of the track team, will run in the two-mile, as will also Samuel F. Foster of McKeesport, Robert Marshall of Wilkinsburg and Harvey Work of Washington.

Kiski Has Strong Team.

Reports from Kiskiminetas are most encouraging for the success of the team, which is classed with such schools as Lawrenceville High school and Princeton Prep. The team has been averaging under 60 seconds for the quarter, and will do better at Philadelphia, where the track is faster. Shadyside has some strong runners and at first had great hopes of entering, but the lack of a track at the academy is a handicap as regrettable as it is inexcusable in a school so prominent as Shadyside and with every reason why plenty of financial support should be available.

Kiskiminetas has a record of always going into any branch of athletics most earnestly, and the strength of the teams in comparison with the enrollment of the school is always most gratifying. They have a way of getting down to the work of training at the Saltsburg school which seems to invariably make the most of the material at hand.

W. U. P. Could Not Make It.

Western university is another instance where the material and desire were available, but where the proper financial support was not. Wup won the intercollegiate honors in her class in '96, but railroad transportation kept Pittsburgh's leading college out of it this year.

Westminster is entered in the same class with W. & J., and a battle royal can be looked for between the old rivals. Westminster has some good runners and always trains most consistently, making the best of her material. The four contestants in the mile will be chosen from P. H. Yonard, E. A. A. Tennant, R. G. Kennedy, Hugh Lamble, J. L. McBride, J. V. McKelvey, J. A. Veazey, J. H. Price and A. D. Stewart.

The Allegheny Preparatory school, which is the only Pittsburgh preparatory institution entered, will be classed with schools of proportionate strength, and from the time which the boys have been making stands an excellent chance of winning. The boys have been running under 60 for the quarter and even have hopes of getting down to 56 or 57. Crosby, one of the best runners, has been absent from school and will hardly compete. The team will be selected from Willard Knox, James Fleming, George Willock, Clarence Reiter, Dalzell McKee and Harmar Denny, Jr.

Peace Was Established.

School and college athletics have kept up their season's record during the week past in being very much to the fore, occupying the center of the local stage in the absence of the champion ball team. An important incident was the patching up of peace between the Pittsburgh schools and the Washington academy in reference to the interscholastic track meets. Washington had a representative in Manager Ewing at the meeting of the Western Pennsylvania Interscholastic Track Athletic association during the week and agreed that the Pittsburgh meet should carry with it the championship; also that Washington would enter. Several of the local schools will in turn compete in the Washington meet on May 24, which will be open to Mercerburg academy and Indiana normal, which are excluded from the Schenley park competition on May 31.

The regular school baseball season has now opened, the first scheduled interscholastic game being played on Tuesday between Pittsburgh college and Pittsburgh High school. As was to be expected the college won the game, and though the score was one-sided at 8 to 0, the High school rooters were far from discouraged at the showing. Yesterday witnessed by far the busiest day of the season, being the first Saturday really active with the enthusiasts of the diamond.

Basketball has been giving its last final kick for several weeks, but it really looks now as if the most unsatisfactory season was close to its end. There is a contest scheduled for next Saturday to take place near East Liverpool, O., between the Steubenville aggregation and the reorganized Duquesne team. Though the game is advertised for the championship it is in reality being played for the gate receipts and nothing else. Steubenville has long ago had all reasonable championship aspirations beaten out of her by Pittsburgh teams, and the Duquesne has cancelled the series of games with Indiana, the one team last which has a right to make a claim for the championship.

Indiana Series Cancelled.

The Duquesne manager claimed that it was getting too late in the season for basketball, with a good deal of truth, but why should the Steubenville game, which means nothing, be played and Indiana be left so strictly alone? The Indiana boys have defeated Bellefield, the old Duquesne team and Allegheny and have a right to demand a meeting with the new Duquesne five, even if the latter is sure it can defeat anything in the Indiana neck of the woods. A settling of a question where there has been so much chewing would be worth the expense of playing one contest at least on a neutral floor, even though spectators failed to materialize.

The football has again bobbed up during the past week with the announcement of the signing of a Harvard coach by Washington and Jefferson college in the person of Eldridge Green, former center of the Crimson 'varsity. The change of policy from the Princeton to the Harvard style of game was announced in The Gazette several weeks ago and it met with the approval of nearly all students of the game who are well wishers of W. & J. That the old Princeton mass on tackle play, so effective when first introduced, was losing its effectiveness and that the Yale style of game was the winning one, has been felt by many experts for some time, and the only obstacle to a change at Washington earlier in the game was the matter of expense.

The strength of Harvard last year, using what is practically the Yale style of game, adapted and improved to its most effective stage, decided the matter, and the change has been made which would have been made a year ago but for the large salary necessary to bring a Harvard man out to Western Pennsylvania.

Bright Prospects at W. & J.

Unless dissession steps in and undoes all, W. & J. never had better prospects of a strong eleven. With abundance of material developed last season and with a Harvard style of play, local enthusiasts will anticipate some great games this fall, in which the collegians will figure. The Gazette has already announced that contests have been arranged with two members of the big four and that Annapolis will also be played again. Whether W. & J. will play games in Pittsburgh has not been determined.

REVIVAL IN BILLIARDS.

Willie Hoppe's Visit Fraught of Good Results—Handicap Tourney to Be Held.

The visit of Master Willie Hoppe has been productive of a revival in interest in billiards, and in order to settle a controversy as to which is the best local player, Manager Harry Davis, of the Great Northern billiard rooms, has arranged a handsome tournament at 14-inch balk line.

The first game will be started at 3 p. m. Monday, April 28, and there will two games daily at 3 and 8 p. m. Cash prizes amounting to $180 will be distributed, Manager Davis contributing $100 of this amount. The following entries have been received: George Blymer, W. R. Roberts, James English, J. S. Billings, C. P. Marshall, Charles Powers, P. N. Phillips and J. J. Jack. Powers plays 190 points, Billings 170, while the remaining players are scratch men at 200. This will be the first tournament of 14-inch balk line billiards ever held in this city and promises to prove exceptionally interesting, as the contestants are very evenly matched. The admission will be by card alone, as it is the idea to please the lovers of the game hereabouts, and give them an opportunity to see what the best local experts of the cue can do when playing in match games.

WON BY PRINCETON.

Tiger Athletes Captured Majority of Points.

PRINCETON, N. J., April 19.—The 13th annual open handicap games were held here on University field this afternoon. Thirteen colleges were represented and 120 men were entered, several of whom put up brilliant work. The meeting was won by Princeton with 43 points; University of Pennsylvania, second, with 36 points; Haverford third, with 17 and Rutgers and Swarthmore tied for fourth place with 13 points each. The most exciting events were the two-mile run and 220-yard dash. A. E. Duffy, Georgetown's crack sprinter, failed to qualify in the 100-yard event.

TOMMY RYAN IS THE CHAMPION RING FLUNKER

Alleged Lightweight Champion Can Always Find a Ready Excuse.

NOW SIDESTEPS O'BRIEN

Uses a London Engagement as an Excuse to Get Out of a Match. Macon Picks Young Corbett to Defeat McGovern Again.

By MACON M'CORMICK.

New York, April 19.—We have had another case of a champion flunky. Tommy Ryan, who claimed the middleweight championship, but who has time and again drawn the color line against Joe Walcott and refused to fight him for the title because he was a black man, allowed himself to be matched against Jack O'Brien, and agreed to fight him on Derby day night in Louisville, and even put up a $500 forfeit with the editor of a Kansas City paper to bind the bargain, but upon reading in the papers how cleverly O'Brien had outpointed Walcott, Barbadoes Black Demon, came to the conclusion that he wouldn't be a safe man to tackle, and he flunks out of his match with him.

I have already told that the night that O'Brien and Walcott met in Philadelphia I walked down Broad street to the Bellevue hotel, their hostelry, with Al Smith, the famous New York sportsman, and Dr. Ordway, the American representative of the National Sporting club of London, and how Ordway predicted that as soon as Ryan would read in the morning of the manner O'Brien had outpointed Walcott, he (Ryan) would withdraw his forfeit to meet O'Brien in Louisville. Well, it came to pass just as Ordway predicted. Mr. Ryan came to the conclusion that it was the part of prudence for him to side-step O'Brien and he did, on the pretense that he had a match in London to box there and a forfeit up, and that he would forfeit that $500 if he boxed anyone else before his London engagement.

Ryan Is Champion Flunker.

As quick as this news reached Louisville Tim Hurst, who is the matchmaker and referee of the Louisville club, at once notified Ryan that he would be responsible to him for his London forfeit, should it be exacted. I understand here that Ryan has no such forfeit up. Tommy is a flunker from away back. Years ago when matched in New Orleans he flunked out of a match on the ground that he had tonsilitis, and for years afterward he was known in ring circles as Tonsilitis Tommy. He has time and again declined to meet the Barbadoes Demon on the ground that he is a black man, and that he wouldn't fight with a negro. Now he refuses to fight with O'Brien simply because he fears that he will be defeated by him if he does. Such a defeat seems morally certain if they would meet.

To a friend who questioned him as to why he made such a poor showing against O'Brien, Walcott on his way to his dressing room after the bout said: "I think I ought to get great credit for having stood him off six rounds, and not censure. He is the fastest and quickest man of his weight in the world. I think I did well not to be knocked out." He certainly did make the best possible showing against O'Brien, who outclassed him 3 to 1 in speed and ability, and if they ever meet, as they doubtless will, in a fight to a finish, despite Walcott's ruggedness and hitting powers, which are universally admitted, I think that O'Brien will be the favorite in the betting, and eventually the winner. Stick a pin in this prediction. O'Brien now claims the middle-weight championship of the world, and is willing to defend his right to the title against all comers at 154 pounds, which is the true middle-weight weigh-in at 3 o'clock of the afternoon of battle, or at 158 pounds in the ring. I have not the slightest doubt that he and Kid Carter will probably soon be matched. Perhaps Carter may be induced to take Ryan's place at Louisville.

Picks Young Corbett.

Terry McGovern and Young Corbett have been matched to meet early in October before the Nutmeg club of Hartford to battle for the featherweight championship, though the weight they are to make is nearer the lightweight than feather. I have not the slightest doubt that the verdict achieved by Young Corbett, when they met on Thanksgiving day, will be reaffirmed in the fall. I don't think that Terry is as good a man as he was, and he certainly is going against one of the best men of his weight and inches the American ring has ever produced. Terry will, I understand, train at the Norwood Inn, near Cincinnati, and he will leave no stone unturned to get himself in the best possible condition for his second meeting with the western lad. Personally, I would prefer that he would win, because I know him almost from the beginning of his career, but facts are facts, and I believe, as I have said, that Young Corbett outclasses the Brooklyn wonder. However, the betting will decide what the public thinks about the matter, and I am much mistaken if it does not favor the western lad at least 6 to 4 on the night of battle. A Hartford club has certainly shown great nerve and confidence in hanging up $14,000 for such a pair of bantams to battle for. I sincerely hope that the club's reward through patronage will amply justify such liberality.

Largest Talking Machine House in Pittsburgh.

THE EASY PAYMENT PROPOSITION

On Edison Phonographs and other Talking Machines still holds good—

Buy on Your Own Terms

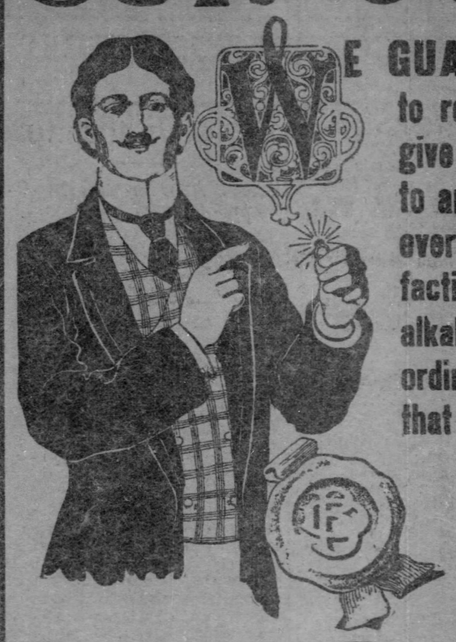
New Moulded Records Just Received

Largest stock in the city to select from—

Out-of-town Agents write for terms.

THE BENTEL CO., 632 Smithfield St. 640

OUR GUARANTEE



WE GUARANTEE EACH AND EVERY STONE to retain its brilliancy forever, and the mountings to give perfect satisfaction. We will give $10,000.00 to any charitable institution if it can be shown that we ever refuse to replace a stone that does not give satisfaction. BARRIOS DIAMONDS will stand acids, heat, alkali, etc.; in fact they can be washed and cleaned like ordinary diamonds, and so near do they resemble them that GOVERNMENT EXPERTS have been deceived.

Barrios Diamond Co.
211 FIFTH AVENUE.

Barrios Diamonds have all the luster, fire, color and brilliancy of old mine stones. They will stand all acids, heat, alkali, etc. In fact they can be washed and cleaned like ordinary diamonds, and so nearly do they resemble them that experts have been deceived.

Great Introductory Sale
TOMORROW and TUESDAY.

Rings that seem to be worth $50, tomorrow $2.00.
Brooches that seem to be worth $50, tomorrow $2.00.
Brooches that seem to be worth $300, tomorrow $4.80.
Brooches that seem to be worth $150, tomorrow $2.50.
Studs that seem to be worth $75, tomorrow $1.50.

Rings that seem to be worth $100, tomorrow $2.50.
Studs that seem to be worth $150, tomorrow $2.00.
Scarf Pins that seem to be worth $200, tomorrow $2.50.
Cuff Buttons that seem to be worth $150, tomorrow $3.50.
Lockets that seem to be worth $35, tomorrow $1.50.

DON'T MISS THIS, THE GREATEST SALE IN THE HISTORY OF JEWELRY.

If You Cannot Call at Our Store, Order by Mail.

MME. ALGERIE REYNA BARRIOS.

Come to Our Store and See the Genuine Barrios Diamonds, the Kind Mme. Barrios Wore.

Government Experts Deceived by Genuine Barrios Diamonds.

Widow of Guatemala's Assassinated President Detained at San Francisco.

United States Customs Officials Seized Her Famous Collection of Jewels and Demanded $60,000 Duty—She Wore Them on State Occasions and Everybody Thought They Were Worth $1,000,000.

"SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 16.—Mme. Algerie Reyna Barrios' famous diamond necklace, which she has worn on state occasions in Guatemala and at social functions in New York, is not composed of high-priced diamonds after all, but of 'Barrios Diamonds.' Many other gems, in what was thought to be one of the most magnificent collections of jewelry in the world, are but clever imitations. This astounding discovery was made by custom house experts, who examined them for the purpose of fixing their value."

Mme. Barrios, the widow of the second Barrios, president of Guatemala, assassinated, like his uncle, two years ago, arrived in San Francisco recently. The custom house officials demanded that $60,000 duty be paid on Mme. Barrios' jewels. She demurred, claiming that the gems were bought in New York by her late husband's agents.

The custom house experts examined the jewels after Mme. Barrios had failed to establish her statement by documentary proof, and the amazing discovery was made that the jewels of Mme. Barrios, reported to be one of the wealthiest women in the world, are many of them only "Barrios Diamonds."

The jewels upon which $60,000 duty was demanded are not worth $20,000. Experts thought the jewels were worth more than a million dollars.

Now, what do you say to that? If Barrios Diamonds are good enough for a president's wife to wear on state occasions, don't you think they are good enough for you?

If expert jewelers, selected by the United States Government to appraise such articles, think Barrios Diamonds are the high-priced kind, do you think any ordinary citizen would detect the difference?

We defy them to distinguish Barrios Diamonds from the kind sold in high-toned stores every day for fancy prices. Don't go astray in such an important matter as buying diamonds.

Tiffany Engagement Ring.
Exact Duplicate of Tiffany Engagement Ring.
Beautiful stone, set in gold-filled mounting. We guarantee this ring to give entire satisfaction for 5 years. Price tomorrow.. $1.50

Ladies' Engraved Tiffany Ring.
We can also furnish this with a plain setting. The stone is about ¼-kt. and the setting is guaranteed. Our price tomorrow... $1.50

Belcher Ring.
Gentlemen's Heavy Belcher Ring. We are the first to make a ring of this character in anything but solid gold. We guarantee the setting for ten years. Sale price tomorrow.. $3.00

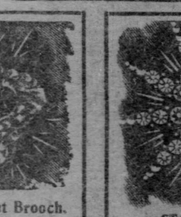
Flat Belcher Ring—4 kt. stone, gentlemen's solid gold filled flat Belcher ring. It is impossible to detect this ring from one costing $250. The stone is cut the same as a genuine diamond and we guarantee the brilliancy to last forever. Mounting warranted for 20 years' constant wear—our price tomorrow..... $4.50

Ladies' Cluster Rings.
With Ruby, Opal or Turquoise center surrounded by 14 brilliant Barrios Diamonds. The setting is warranted for 20 years and the stone forever. A beautiful ring—can be worn at any and all times; price tomorrow.. $2.50

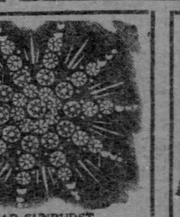
Ladies' Marquise Ring.
Each stone set with the same care that we would take if we were mounting genuine diamonds. We can furnish this ring in any combination of stones desired. The entire ring is guaranteed for 20 years. Our price tomorrow... $3.00

Solitaire Knot Brooch.
Mounting is solid gold filled set with ¼-caret brilliant Barrios diamond. A very pretty design. Price tomorrow..... $1.50

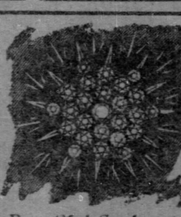
Solid Gold Front Brooch.
Handsome Solid Gold Front Brooch, latest knot design, hand chased and engraved and set with a beautiful brilliant Barrios diamond about ¼-carat in size—our price tomorrow..... $2.50



STAR SUNBURST.
Exact copy of one costing $375—a very beautiful design—the stones are set with as much care as if they were the genuine. Mounting is solid gold filled—both stones and mounting are guaranteed for a lifetime, actually worth $5—our sale price tomorrow..... $4.50



Beautiful Sunburst.
One mass of brilliancy; if genuine it would cost, at the present price of diamonds, about $500. our price tomorrow..... $2.50



This Brooch is an exact duplicate of one purchased from Tiffany & Co., New York, for $300. You can place them side by side and no one can detect the difference—our price tomorrow $2.90

Cents' Shirt Studs.
A very neat and popular size; if a genuine diamond it would cost you about $125 or $150. This answers all purposes at one thirtieth of that cost—our price tomorrow..... $1.50

3-Carat Screw Stud.
An exact duplicate of genuine stone costing $450, mounting is 15-year solid gold-filled—and we guarantee the stone to retain its brilliancy forever—price tomorrow..... $3.00

Screw Earrings.
Beautiful, brilliant, evenly matched stones, either 1 or ½ kts. in size, set in gold-filled Tiffany mountings. We guarantee these earrings for 5 years' wear; seem to be worth $250.00—our price tomorrow..... $2.00

½ kt. Stone Set in Scarf or Stick Pin—Very neat design—if genuine diamond would cost you $30; no one can detect the difference..... $1.50

Cluster Stick Pin.
Either Ladies' or Gents'. Stones are full of fire and mounting is solid gold filled. Either opal, turquoise, ruby or emerald center stones. If genuine would cost $175—worth $6.00..... $2.50

Crescent Scarf Stick Pin.
Very neat and popular design—both stones and setting warranted to give satisfaction—sale price tomorrow..... $2.00

Thousands upon thousands of designs in Brooches, Rings, Pins, Cuff Buttons, Scarf Pins, Earrings, Hair Ornaments, Necklaces, etc. Space only permits of our illustrating a few. Come to the store tomorrow and see the complete assortment.

Mail Orders Promptly and Carefully Filled.
Any article illustrated will be sent to any address on receipt of money order or currency, with the distinct understanding that if not as represented money will be refunded.

BARRIOS DIAMOND CO.,
Open Evenings. 211 FIFTH AVENUE. Open Evenings.

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

EASTERN MILLS ARE DEMANDING BIGGER PRICES

Association Quotations for Structural Steel and Plates No Longer Rule.

MORE IMPORTS PROBABLE

Figures Showing Rapid Growth of Open-Hearth Production in the United States—Criticisms on Combine's Stock Conversion Policy.

[BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.]

New York, April 19.—Although there has been no published advance in the rates of steel, the leading eastern manufacturers of structural steel and steel plates are now demanding an advance of from $3 to $5 a ton over the quoted prices. The limited supply of steel billets and the inability of the manufacturers to make anything like prompt deliveries are given as the cause of the advance in prices. Many manufacturers have been compelled to purchase billets for their mills in Europe, but the imports of billets have been small.

It was said today that all the manufacturers of steel plates in this section are declining orders under about $40 a ton, and at that price accepting only attractive specifications. This is an advance of $4 a ton over association prices, and the orders now accepted take from four to six weeks to turn out. A few of the smaller mills, which manufacture only limited sizes, are getting as high as $9 a ton in advance of the nominal association price of $35 60 a ton for comparatively prompt delivery. Few of the larger mills are able to make anything like prompt deliveries, but in a few instances where small orders have been turned out in a short time an advance of $3 a ton has been obtained.

Foreshadows Importations.

In commenting on the situation today a prominent steel manufacturer said:

"If this unusual demand and consequent advance in prices keeps up it is hard to tell where it will end. The only possible effect that I can see at this time is that the mills in this country keep on advancing prices consumers will soon be able to import their steel material cheap as they can get it at home, even including the payment of the duty of half a cent a pound. They will also be insured more prompt delivery. It would be more profitable for some of the mills to sell their open hearth billets at $27 a ton than with the present scarcity they are obliged to keep them for their own use. The cost of converting these billets into steel plates is only $8 to $10 a ton and the actual selling price of finished steel plates is only $35.50 a ton.

Open-Hearth Steel Production.

The remarkable increase in the production of open-hearth steel in the United States is made the subject of some interesting statistics gathered by James Swank and presented today in the Financial Chronicle.

It is only a short time since the production of steel by any except the Bessemer process was almost a negligible quantity. Prior to 1895 the make of open-hearth steel in the United States had never reached 1,000,000 tons in any one year, and a decade before it amounted to but little over 100,000 tons per annum. For the 12 months of 1901 the addition alone (as compared with the 12 preceding months) was over 1,250,000 tons, and the aggregate of the make of open-hearth steel reached over 4,625,000 tons.

Figures of Rapid Growth.

The following figures by years best illustrate the advance in open-hearth steel production in the United States: In 1885 the production was 153,370 tons; in 1890, 574,543 tons; in 1900, 2,398,435 tons, and in 1901, 4,656,360 tons. As 4,656,360 tons in 1901 our open-hearth steel production was fully 50 per cent greater than the open-hearth steel production of the United kingdom, where this process has long been a favorite one. In 1894 Great Britain for the first time made more open-hearth steel than Bessemer, and the disparity between the two has been steadily growing ever since.

In the United States, of course, the make of Bessemer steel still runs far ahead of that by the open-hearth method. The Bessemer steel production in 1901 was 8,713,302 tons. Of both kinds of steel, therefore, the production of 1901 was more than 13,000,000 tons. This is an increase of 3,125,000 tons over the production of 1900. As compared with the years preceding 1898 the total for 1901 was more than that of any two years put together. For example, in 1896 and 1897 combined the output of steel in the United States was only 12,302,592 tons, as compared with 13,396,611 tons for 1901 alone.

Total Steel Production.

Besides Bessemer and open-hearth steel the United States produces somewhat over 100,000 tons a year of crucible and other kinds of steel, so that it may be said roughly that the output of steel of all kinds during 1901 was 13,500,000 tons. Prior to 1895 the United States had never in any one year produced as much as 5,000,000 tons of steel, from which an idea may be gained of the notable advance that has been recorded in the intervening time. Great Britain is estimated to have produced 5,050,000 tons and Germany 6,335,259 tons during 1900.

Protest Against Stock Conversion.

Critics of the United States Steel Corporation are freshly active in connection with the forthcoming meeting of stockholders to vote the issue of $250,000,000 bonds. Their criticism turns upon two points: First, the conversion of a contingent and non-obligatory charge into a fixed charge under penalty of foreclosure, and, second, the raising of fresh capital within one year after the formation of the combine, during which period some $20,000,000 has been distributed in dividends on the common stock. It is urged that it would have been vastly better to have provided for new capital by withholding dividends from the common stock. In this connection a director of the United States Steel Corporation is quoted as having said:

"We are not worried by the various opinions published that the capitalization of the United States Steel Corporation is too great for its securities to be desirable investments. It has been for years the claim of antagonists of so-called trusts that their main purpose was to secure control of the market and then advance prices. What has been the action of the United States Steel Corporation in this regard? We have been urged time and again by outside concerns to raise the prices of our products, but have steadily refused to do so. On several occasions an increased value of from 20 to 25 per cent on our output was within our grasp if we had chosen to take it.

"Mr. Morgan has always said that the enduring business for such a concern as the United States Steel Corporation must be the maintenance of prices at a level insuring small, regular, but profitable dividends. A huge balance wheel has been forged and rolled and set in motion. The historical fluctuations in iron and steel have ceased to be likely in the United States or anywhere in the world, owing to the restrictive influence of the combine. Steel has ceased to be "either prince or pauper."

Bank Statement Surprises.

The bank statement today was unexpectedly favorable in two particulars, viz.: The decrease of more than $5,750,000 in the loan account, and the increase of more than $2,000,000 in surplus reserve. The total surplus now is $6,578,650, as compared with $14,922,109 a year ago. The greater surprise was over the heavy shrinkage of loans, following as it did the most active speculative week of the year—a week in which stock exchange transactions averaged more than 1,125,000 shares a session and in which there was no apparent liquidation of any consequence. In a word, the explanation of the loans shrinkage was not to be read in the stock market, and had again, therefore, to be set down to "shifting" operations between banks and trust companies.

The gain in cash holdings was only $800,100, whereas the known movements of money indicated that there would be a gain of upward of $2,000,000. This disappointment, however, was more than offset by the favorable translation of the changes in the loan and surplus accounts.

Individual Bank Reserves.

Twenty-seven banks in the clearing house association are below the required 25 per cent reserve, 17 of these being national and 10 state banks; but the average of all is 25.7 per cent, as compared with 25.5 per cent last week. None is seriously delinquent. The individual percentage reserves, as compiled from official averages, follow:

BANKS.	Per. Res.	BANKS.	Per. Res.
Bank of New York	25.1	Oriental	25.9
N. B. A.	25.1	Pac. & Traders'	24.8
Manhattan Co.	28.7	National Park	25.4
Merchants' Nat.	24.9	East River Nat.	26.1
Mechanics' Nat.	26.0	Fourth National	26.3
America	25.2	Central National	25.5
Phoenix Nat.	27.5	Second National	26.0
National City	26.4	First National	24.5
Chemical Nat.	28.3	N. Y. Nat. Ex.	25.8
Mer. Ex. Nat.	25.1	Bowery	22.8
Gallatin Nat.	26.9	N. Y. County Nat.	20.3
Nat. But. & Dro.	24.8	German American	24.7
Mechan. & Trad.	20.4	Chase National	26.6
Greenwich	20.5	Fifth Avenue	25.5
Leath. Man. Nat.	30.2	German Exchange	26.9
Seventh Nat.	24.0	Germania	24.3
Am. Ex. Nat.	26.0	Lincoln National	24.3
Nat. Bank Com.	24.4	Garfield National	24.7
Nat. Broadway	20.7	Fifth National	26.2
Mercantile Nat.	26.2	Metropolis	24.6
Pacific	22.9	West Side	25.0
Chatham Nat.	25.5	Seaboard National	26.2
Peoples	25.1	Liberty National	24.0
N. Bk. N. Am.	23.0	First N. Brooklyn	24.6
Hanover Nat.	24.3	Liberty National	24.0
Irving Nat.	24.3	N. Y. Produce Ex.	24.4
Nat. City Bank	25.4	American Exch.	25.0
Nassau	28.9	Astor National	22.4
Market & Fulton	27.5	Hide & Leather	25.4
Nat. Shoe & L.	25.3		
Corn Exchange	22.3	Average	25.7

E. W. HARDEN.

IN THE MONEY MARKETS.

Quotations Commercial Paper at Various Centers.

NEW YORK, April 19.—Money on call, nominal; no loans today. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@5% per cent; sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4 87@4 87¼ for demand and at $4 83½@4 85½ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4 86@4 88½. Commercial bills, $4 84½@4 85½. Bar silver, 52¾c. Mexican dollars, 42c. Government bonds steady. State bonds inactive. Railroad bonds steady.

PARIS, April 19, 4 p. m.—Three per cents rented, 101f 10c. Exchange on London, 25f 18c for checks. Spanish 4s, 79.32.

BERLIN, April 19.—Exchange on London, 20 marks 49 pfg. for checks. Discount rates, short bills, 1½ per cent; three months, 1⅝@.

Weekly Bank Statement.

NEW YORK, April 19.—The statement of the associated banks for week ending today shows: Loans, $884,491,400, decreased, $5,890,400; deposits, $952,774,200, decreased, $4,387,200; circulation, $36,976,900, increased, $56,000; legal tenders, $72,438,800, increased, $523,500; specie, $172,352,400, increased, $336,000; reserve, $244,772,200, increased, $800,100; reserve required, $238,193,850, decreased, $1,146,850; surplus, $6,578,650, increased, $2,000,900.

The Treasury and the Banks.

NEW YORK, April 19.—(Special.)—Total payment by government to New York banks yesterday, $3,470,000. Payments to banks by government, $3,322,000. Balance on the day's transactions, $441,000 paid by government to banks against $296,000 paid by banks to government for the corresponding day a week ago. No payments were made at Pacific coast assay offices.

Movements Of Specie.

NEW YORK, April 19.—The exports of specie from the port of New York for the week ending today aggregated $655,528 silver. The imports were $51,113 gold and $23,188 silver. The imports of drygoods and merchandise at the port of New York for the week were valued at $10,508,742.

Speculative Pools in Wall Street Stock Market Play for Profits

LIQUIDATION CLOSELY TRAILS ALL ADVANCES

Prices Are Boosted in One Place to Cover Realizing in Another.

VOLUME OF TRADE GOOD

Union Pacific Advanced on Manipulation by Strong Bull Pool—Many Special Stocks Added Several Points to Recent Quotations.

New York, April 19.—The policy which has been consistently followed during the present speculative campaign of large buying and bidding up of some one prominent stock as an effective leader of the whole market was maintained today, with Union Pacific as the favored stock. No new consideration was advanced as a reason for the buying, which carried the price up to 107½, where it closed at a net gain of 2%. Under cover of this sustaining influence there was a broad and active speculation in all parts of the list. The movement was exceedingly irregular, as the taking of profits went on side by side with new buying in a way characteristic of an active speculation.

Speculative Pools at Work.

Many special stocks were under manipulation by separate pools, and some of the industrial specialties made sensational movements. International Power touched 168 and fluctuated very feverishly. Chicago, Indianapolis & Louisville was erratic over a range of more than 3 points below last night. Canadian Pacific was very strong and there was a notable advance in United States Reduction. General Electric was depressed by the strike in the company's works and Sugar showed the effect of the vote in the house of representatives to rescind the differential duty on refined sugar. Amalgamated Copper found some support, but was feverish. American Snuff, Kansas City Southern preferred and Minneapolis & St. Louis made unexplained advances.

Sinews of War Provided.

The loan contraction by the banks shows that the resources for the week's speculation have been secured from other sources, presumably the trust companies and the foreign money markets. The important developments this week in the stock market have caused great animation and a feverish tone. The actual accomplishments have given rise to the usual flood of surmises and rumors, both in formation or far advanced toward fruition and the group of western millionaires whose operations started the present movement have maintained an aggressive leadership of the market. The result has been a progressive growth in speculative following and a broadening of the field of activity.

Public Dealing Moderately.

The example of the successful lifting of prices by the leaders has encouraged friends of many other stocks to take them in hand and work up a ready market for them, which has afforded a growing opportunity for the operations of professional operators. Judged by the expressed opinions of commission houses the growth of interest on the part of what Wall street calls the general public, meaning the widely scattered element which deals on a small scale through the medium of the mails and the telegraph, and whose dealings in the aggregate made the phenomenal market of last year, has been moderate. The present market seems to be one of millionaires who deal in lines of hundreds of thousands of shares.

Louisville & Nashville an Incident.

The party which leads the market is undoubtedly made up of millionaires who deal in concert, or in a pool. There seems to be ample ground for the supposition that the passing of control of the Louisville & Nashville, which was the feature of the week, was an incident rather than the object of these speculative operations. The passing of control of a great railroad system in the open market against the desire of a centralized interest which has dominated the property is calculated to create a degree of confusion and disturbance and uncertainty that would serve to upset the market and check the upward progress of prices elsewhere.

For one thing, there is the mass of contracts for delivery which have been ventured in the attractive uprush of prices, for which stock has been borrowed until certificates can be secured for a definitive closing of the contract. If there is any doubt of the ability of sellers to make delivery the existing control in the property will naturally refuse to admit the contestants' claim to control, and will buy in the market to defeat that claim. In the Northern Pacific contest last year it was this process that swept the market bare of the stock that promoted a corner. On Monday of this week the same state of affairs was imminently threatened in Louisville & Nashville. It is clear that the contestant was induced to relinquish his claim to control and consent to its lodgment with J. P. Morgan & Co.

Southern Railway Excitement.

Just what the inducement for this action was is a puzzle to the speculative public and has given rise to much surmise and feverish speculation based on this or that assumption of what the quid pro quo may be. The unprecedented dealings in Southern Railway on Tuesday, breaking all stock exchange records for a day's dealings in a single stock, were based on the supposition of a merger, or an agreement for an exchange of interests in the two roads with the new interest in Louisville. Another supposition was that the relinquishment of the newly acquired control of Louisville was prompted by the danger threatened of an upset in the general market, in which the same interest was largely committed.

Centralization Effected.

The renewal of the large speculative operations was attributed, in the same connection, to the replenishment of speculative resources which resulted from the settlement of the Louisville matter. That the controlling influence in the Southern railroad field has been centralized as a result of the episode goes without saying, and it is accepted as a demonstration of the sweeping tendency of the times towards that end.

General conditions have been almost totally ignored during the week. The conservation of the steadiness of the money market has been an important factor in fostering the strength of the stock market. The interior has sent money to New York this week and the sub-treasury drain upon the market has been suspended, owing to the large pension payments. The money rate has remained sufficiently high to invite further lading here by foreign houses, in spite of the demand upon foreign money markets incident to the issue of the new British loan.

Capital Seeking Investment.

The large oversubscribing of that loan is evidence of the abundance of capital seeking investment, and the fact of a large American participation in the subscriptions without adversely affecting the foreign exchange market, at a time when commercial bills of exchange are scarce, and when there is a large selling here of securities for foreign account, must be accepted as striking evidence of the large remaining credit resources of this center in foreign markets. The market has had no help from the crop prospects, regarding which the grain markets have reflected misgivings. The long-dreaded reduction in the Amalgamated dividend passed almost unnoted in the general emancipation of the week.

The bond market showed some decline in activity as the stock market gained, and there were sharp reactions in some of the highly speculative issues. United States 2s advanced ½ and the 3s registered and old 4s coupon ¼ per cent over the closing call of last week.

NEW YORK CLOSING BONDS.

U. S. reg. 2s	106¾	L. & N. uni. 4s	102⅝
Do 2s, coup.	106¾	Mexican Cent. 4s	84¼
Do 3s, reg.	108⅝	Do 1st inc.	34
Do 3s, coup.	109⅛	M. & St. L. 4s	104⅝
Do new 4s, reg.	136½	M. K. & T. 4s	101
Do new 4s, coup.	136½	Do 2ds	81⅝
Do old 4s, reg.	111⅛	N. Y. C. 1sts	103⅜
Do old 4s, coup.	111⅛	*Do gen. 3½s	100
Do 5s, reg.	105⅝	N. J. C. gen. 5s	141
Do 5s, coup.	107	Nor. Pacific 4s	105¾
Atchison gen. 4s	103½	Do 3s	74⅝
Do adj. 4s	95	N. & W. con. 4s	101½
Balt. & Ohio 4s	102⅜	Reading gen. 4s	96½
Do 3½s	86½	S. L. & I. M. con. 5s	116⅞
Do conv. 4s	110	St. L. & S. F. 4s	103
Can. South. 2ds	108	St. L. & S. W. 1sts	106
Cent. of Ga. 5s	112⅝	Do 2ds	80½
Do 1st inc.	87½	S. A. & A. P. 4s	91¼
Ches. & Ohio 4½s	108½	South. Pac. 4s	85
C. & A. 3½s	84¾	Southern Ry. 5s	122
C. B. & Q. new 4s	105	Do 1sts	120¾
*C. M. & S. P. 5s	116	*T. S. L. & W. 4s	82½
C. & N. con. 7s	136⅝	Union Pacific 4s	105¾
C. C. C. & St. L. 4s	104	Do conv. 4s	110
C. C. C. & St. L. gen.	104¾	Wabash 1sts	119¼
Chicago Ter. 4s	90⅜	*Do 2ds	110¾
Col. South. 4s	98⅛	Do Deb. B	77¼
D. & R. G. 4s	103¾	West Shore 4s	115¾
Erie prior lien 4s	100¾	W. & L. E. 5s	91¾
Do general 4s	88	Wiscon. Cent. 4s	95
F. W. & D. C. 1st	115	Cons. Tobacco 4s	68¾
*Hock. Val. 4½s	111		

*Bid. †Offered.

New York "Curb" Stocks.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

American Can	14⅝	N. Amster. Gas	111¼
Do preferred	87½	North. Securities	102⅝
Am. H. & Leath.	6⅜	N. Y. Elec. V. Tr.	12½
Do preferred	28⅜	Otis Elevator	38
Am. Elevator Ry.	3	Pacific Mail	45
Bay State Gas	1⅝	P. R. & L. P.	83½
Brit. Col. Copper	3	Pak. Tob. pfd.	104½
Brooklyn Ferry	78	Redhead Airline	27
Electric Boat	32	Do preferred	47⅜
Do preferred	45	Standard Oil	620@627
Electric Vehicle	3¾	Tenn. Copper	30⅜
Do preferred	6	U. S. Leather	11⅝
General Carriage	3⅜	Do preferred	47¼
Greene Con. Cop.	21⅜	Union Copper	2⅜
Havana Comm. Co.	9	White Knob Cop.	22⅝
Do preferred	43	Met. Securities	31½
Intersat. Salt	36	N. & W. P. bonds	93

Whisky.

CINCINNATI, April 19.—Whisky—Distillers' finished goods, active on basis of $1 30.

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., Peoples Savings bank building, 258 fourth avenue, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges, and Chicago board of trade.

Sales.	STOCKS	Open	High	Low.	Close
20500	A., T. & S. Fe	83⅜	83⅝	82⅝	83⅜
11100	Do preferred	100½	100½	99¾	100
	Am. Cotton Oil	49⅝	50¼	49½	50⅛
	Do preferred				98
34000	Am. Sug. Ref.	130	130	128	128½
7900	Am. Locomotive	36⅛	36⅝	36	36⅛
2400	Do preferred	97⅜	97⅝	97	97
600	Am. Car Found	29¼	29½	29¼	29⅜
100	Do preferred	89⅞	89⅞	89⅛	89⅜
	American Can				14⅞
	Do preferred				87½
25700	Amalga. Copper	64½	66	64½	65⅝
5300	Am. Smelt & Ref	47	47⅛	46⅞	47
	Do preferred				97
	American Ice	17	17	16⅜	16⅜
	Do preferred	55½	56½	55½	55⅝
4600	Balt. & Ohio	100⅜	100⅝	100¼	100⅜
	Do preferred			100	100
3200	Brook. Rap. Tr.	69¼	69¾	68¾	68¾
500	Chi. Gt. West	20⅜	20⅜	20	20⅛
500	Consolidated Gas	224½	224½	224½	224½
1400	C., C., C. & St. L.	105¾	106¼	105⅜	106
4300	Ches. & Ohio	48	48⅜	48	48⅛
17800	Chi. & Alton	37½	39¾	37½	38⅝
5100	Do preferred	76	77¼	76	77¼
39300	Col. Fuel & Iron	109	109	108	108½
24900	Col. Southern	31⅝	33	31½	32⅝
300	Do 1st pfd	74½	74½	74½	74⅝
3900	Do 2nd pfd	46	46⅜	46	46⅛
	D., L. & W.				286
	Del. & Hudson				172⅜
6100	Erie	39¼	39½	39	39⅜
1500	Do 1st pfd	70	70¼	69⅝	70
400	Do 2nd pfd	55⅝	55⅝	55½	55⅝
700	General Elec.	162¾	168	162¾	167¾
39200	Illinois Central	140	140½	139⅝	140⅝
1500	Iowa Central	50	50½	43⅜	50
5400	Do preferred	88⅜	89⅜	88½	89⅛
100	Int. Paper	21	21	21	21
	Do preferred				74½
	L. E. & W.				48⅛
	Do Preferred				128⅛
3800	Louis. & Nash.	127⅜	127⅜	126⅜	126⅝
3700	Manhattan	134½	134⅝	132⅝	132⅝
31000	Missouri Pacific	103⅜	103⅝	102	102⅜
2500	M., K. & T. pfd	56⅞	57⅜	56½	56⅝
500	Metropolitan	154½	154⅜	153	153
4100	Mexican Central	20¼	20½	20	20⅜
200	National Biscuit	10½	10⅝	10¼	10⅜
	Do preferred				87
100	National Biscuit	50½	50½	50½	50¾
	Do preferred				108
3100	N. Y. Central	159½	160	159	159⅝
3900	N. Y. O. & W.	34¼	34½	34	34
4200	Norfolk & West	58⅞	58⅞	58⅛	58⅜
2700	Ontario & West	44⅝	44⅝	44⅛	44⅜
5900	P. G. L. & Coke	104⅝	104⅝	104⅛	104⅜
200	Pacific Mail	42⅞	42⅞	42⅜	42½
	P. S. Car				40⅝
200	Do preferred	85⅞	85⅞	85⅞	85⅞
6900	Penna. R. R.	153⅞	154⅜	150¾	151⅛
41400	Reading	52⅜	52⅝	52	52⅛
	1st preferred				74
	2nd preferred				68
1200	Rock Island	17½	17½	17½	17½
	Do preferred				38
2000	Republic Iron	14	14	14	14
4900	Do preferred	74	74⅜	73⅝	73½
18200	Southern Pacific	68⅛	68⅝	67⅝	68⅛
18200	Southern Ry.	37⅜	37½	36⅝	37⅛
4200	Do preferred	92⅜	93	92⅜	92⅝
23900	St. Paul	172½	174½	171¾	172⅝
200	St. L. & Southw.	30	30¾	30	30
200	Do preferred	62¾	62¾	62¾	62¾
11200	Tenn. C. Iron	71⅝	72⅜	71⅝	72
23600	Texas & Pacific	43⅞	44⅞	43⅝	44⅛
200	T. St. L. & S. W.	22	22⅜	21¾	21⅞
600	Do preferred	39½	39⅞	39½	39⅝
13100	U. S. Rubber	42⅜	43¼	42⅜	43
14700	Do preferred	92⅜	93¼	92⅜	93
166200	Union Pacific	105	107¼	105	107⅜
4400	Do preferred	88¾	89	88¾	88⅞
	U. S. Rubber				13
	U. S. Leather				13
200	Do preferred	84⅞	84⅞	84⅛	84¼
4200	Wabash	25	25⅛	24¾	25⅛
5700	Do preferred	44⅝	44⅝	44⅜	44⅜
12400	W. U. Telegraph	94¼	94⅝	93¾	94
100	W., St. L. & P.	20⅜	20⅜	20⅜	20⅜
	Do preferred				38
500	San Francisco	70½	70⅝	70¼	70⅜
	Kanawha & Mich				41
37900	Canadian Pacific	125	127	123¾	126⅝
2400	Northwest	251½	252	250	251

Total sales, 2,000,800 shares.

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., April 19.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penna. R. R.	75⅜	Welsbach	47
Phila. Traction	97⅛	Indianapolis	49
Union Traction	39⅜	Edwards' Steel	87½
Leh. & Pen.	38½	Cambria Steel	24⅜
Con. Gas	224½	Con. Co. of Am.	73
Con. L. Superior	24½	Alkali	7½
Storage common	87	Asphalt	22
Do preferred	82	Phila. Co.	46
Marsden	25	Lehigh Valley	35½
Phila. Electric	8¾	Superior Steel	22¾
United Gas Impt.	121¼	Powder	8

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, April 19.—Stocks dull but firm.

Close:			
American Can	14⅜	U. St. Elev.	12⅜
Do preferred	58	Met. Elev. pfd.	61¼
Diamond Match	135	N. Cbi. St. R. R.	195
Biscuit	51	Union Traction	22
Do preferred	109	Do preferred	87½

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

CENTRAL STOCK YARDS,
Saturday, April 19, 1902.

Cattle—Supply light; steady; choice, 1,400 to 1,600 lbs, $6 50@7 60; good prime, 1,200 to 1,400 lbs, $6 35@6 75; tidy butchers, $5@5 80; fair, $4 75@5 25; heifers, $4 00@4 25; good fresh cows, $40@50; common to fair, $25@35.

Hogs—Receipts light; market a shade higher on best grades, while other grades are slow at unchanged prices; prime heavies, $7 45@7 50; best mediums, $7 35@7 45; heavy Yorkers, $7 25@7 30; light Yorkers, $7 10@7 20; pigs, $6 50@6 90; roughs, $5 00@5 75.

Sheep and lambs—Supply fair; market steady on sheep, slow on lambs; best wethers, 95 to 100 lbs, $5 65@5 80; good, 85 to 90 lbs, $5 40@5 60; best mixed, $4 75@5 25; culls and common, $2 50@5 50; choice lambs, $6 50@6 70; common to good, $4 00@6 40; spring lambs, $7 00@12 00; veal calves, $5 75@6 00; heavy and thin, $4 00@5 00.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

KANSAS CITY, KAS., April 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 20,000 head for week, last week, 24,000 head. Advance early in week was nearly all lost by end of the week. Choice to top price for week, $7 15. Choice export and dressed beef steers, $6 50@7 15; fair to good, $5 60@6 50; stockers and feeders, $3 00@4 50; western fed steers, $5 50@6 75. Texas and Indian steers, $4 00@5 25; Texas cows, $3 00@5 00; native cows, $3 50@5 75; native heifers, $3 50@6 75; canners, $2 00@3 00; bulls, $3 00@5 50; calves, $4 50@6 00. Hogs—Receipts today, 14,000 head; for week, 34,000 head; last week, 32,000 head. General advance of two cents on weak top and 5c on strong and heavy. $7 37½; bulk of sales, today, $6 85@7 20; heavy, $7 20@7 37½; mixed packers, $6 90@7 25, light, $6 60; pigs, $5 00@5 55. Sheep—Receipts, 11,000 head; for week, 14,000 head. Fat and grass muttons advanced 25c on Wednesday; fed lambs steady; native lambs, $5 00@7 00; spring lambs, $6 25@8 25; native wethers, $5 00@6 00; western wethers, $5 50@5 85; yearlings, $6 25@6 50; western clipped sheep, $5 40@5 75; ewes, $5 00@5 50; clipped Texas yearlings, $4 25@5 00; clipped Texas yearlings, $5 75@6 25.

NEW YORK, April 19.—Beeves—Receipts, 400 head; all consigned through. Nothing reported. Dressed beef steady; general salesity dressed, native sides, 10c@11c per lb. Exports today, partly estimated, 1,651 beeves, 6,100 quarters of beef. Calves—Receipts, 200 head; nominal. City dressed veals, 10½ cents per lb. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 1,408 head; 5¼ cars on sale. Sheep steady; lambs slow, but steady; about 2½ cars left over. Choice sheep, clipped, sold at $4 50 per 100 lbs.; unshorn sheep, $5 00; clipped lambs, $6 50; unshorn lambs, $7 00. Dressed mutton, 9@11½c per lb.; dressed lambs, 11@13½c. Hogs—Receipts, 2,480 head; no sales reported.

CHICAGO, Ill., April 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 200 head; nominal. Good to prime steers, $6 80@7 25; poor to medium, $4 00@6 50; stockers and feeders, $2 50@5 25; cows, $2 25@5 75; heifers, $2 50@6 00; canners, $1 50@2 40; bulls, $2 50@5 50; calves, $5 50@8 25. Texas fed steers, $5 25@6 25. Hogs—Receipts today, 12,000 head; Monday, 20,000 head; left over, 8,000 head; 5 to 15c higher; mixed and butchers', $6 80@7 32½; good to choice, heavy, $7 20@7 35; rough, heavy, $6 90@7 20; light, $6 75@7 20; bulk of sales, $7 00@7 30. Sheep—Receipts, 1,500 head; steady; good to choice wethers, $5 50@6 00; fair to choice mixed, $4 75@5 20; native lambs, $4 75@6 80; western lambs, $5 50@6 80.

EAST BUFFALO, April 19.—Cattle—Receipts, 225 head; strong and active; veals, top, $6 50@8 15. Hogs—Receipts, 5,700 head; market 5c higher; heavy, $7 30@7 35; mixed and easier, closed weak and lower; heavy, $7 30@7 35; mediums, $7 35@7 45; pigs, $6 90@6 95; roughs, $6 75@7 00; stags, $4 75@5 00. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 7,800 head; sheep strong, lambs 50@10c lower; top lambs, $7 55@7 60; fair to good, $7 00@7 25; yearlings, $6 50@6 75; top clipped lambs, $6 40@6 65; sheep, tops mixed, $6 00@6 50; fair to good, $5 25@5 50; culls and common, $3 50@4 75; mixed, tops clipped, $5 25@5 65.

CINCINNATI, O., April 19.—Hogs steady, $6 80@7 20. Cattle firm, $2 50@6 50. Sheep strong, $3 00@5 50. Lambs steady, $4 50@7 25.

Turpentine and Rosin.

WILMINGTON, N. C., April 19.—Turpentine quiet, 42½c. Rosin firm, $1 10@1 15. Crude turpentine, $1 25 to $2 50. Tar steady, $1 20.

CHARLESTON, S. C., April 19.—Turpentine and rosin unchanged.

SAVANNAH, GA., April 19.—Turpentine steady, 42½c. Rosin firm, $1 10@1 15. Sales, $1 20; E, $1 20; F, $1 20; G, $1 25; H, $1 35; I, $1 95; K, $2 45; M, $2 85; N, $3 25; WG, $3 60; WW, $3 85.

Wool.

LONDON, April 19.—The wool market ruled firm during the week. Business was moderate at steady rates. The arrivals of wool for the third series of auction sales amount to 272,000 bales, including 59,000 bales forwarded direct. The imports during the week follow: New South Wales, 13,420 bales; Queensland, 128 bales; Victoria, 4,581 bales; South Australia, 2,118 bales; New Zealand, 23,445 bales; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 119 bales; elsewhere, 580 bales.

WEEK'S SALES WERE SMALLER.

The business on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week ending yesterday was devoid of many of the sensational features of its predecessor, but was, nevertheless, a very satisfactory one, and closed with much promise of better things to come shortly. The total public sales were 57,804½ shares of stock, $103,000 bonds, $3,164 50 scrip, 4,435 7-25 warrants and 100 receipts. These figures compare with 75,622.9 shares of stock, $116,000 bonds, $1,175 scrip, 4,461 warrants and 167 receipts, the preceding week, and with 158,728.02 shares of stock, $175,000 bonds, $31 75 scrip, 1,010 subscription rights and 10 receipts the same week a year ago, the latter being the record holder at that time.

The following statement is a complete summary of the publicly recorded transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, April 14, and ending with Saturday, April 19, 1902. It shows the total sales, opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices as compared with those of the preceding week and the nearest ones to that time:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Change.
Columbia National Bank	25	380	380	380	380	0
Enterprise National Bank	50	115	115	115	115	5—
Federal National Bank	98	137	137	136½	137	½+
Lincoln National Bank	285	128	*149	128	149	21 +
Second National Bank	11	740	740	740	740	0
Third National Bank (Pittsburgh)	177	200	200	200	200	5 +
Allegheny Trust Co.	45	155	157	153	155½	½+
Century Trust Co.	10	125	129	129	129	4 +
Colonial Trust Co.	207	385	*400	385	396	5 +
Equitable Trust Co.	10	170	170	170	170	0
Guarantee Title & Trust	15	140	140	140	140	0
Pittsburgh Real Estate	8	108	108	108	108	2—
Real Estate Trust Co.	152	274	282	274	279	4 +
South Side Trust Co.	40

Local Stocks Were Fairly Active and Prices Ruled Higher

FOUR DOLLAR JUMP MADE BY AIRBRAKE

One House Bid $183 a Share for 500 or 1,000, While $200 Was Asked.

WINDOW GLASS HIGHER

U. S. Steels Fairly Active and Firm.

Heavy Buying of Pittsburgh Coal Preferred—New Record for Calumet & Arizona Mining.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was quite active and prices generally had an upward tendency; a majority of those sold closing quite firm and fractionally higher. A feature of the day was a sudden advance in Westinghouse Airbrake, which opened at 181 and went to 184, but reacted and offered at 183¾. The gain for the day in the actual selling price, however, was $4. There was no particular reason for the advance unless it was on rumors of a possible combination with the New York Airbrake Company, which have been officially denied time and again, but which of course still receive more or less credence by some every time they are revived. Another possible cause is that brokers have been a bid of $178 for 1,000 shares, made Friday, as everybody thought in a jest or a bluff, as it was easily $2 from the market. Yet yesterday the same firm got ahead of the market by bidding 183 for 1,000 shares, which was also thought to be something of a bluff, because 1,000-share blocks of Airbrake are not plentiful. A retort to the bid was a bluffing offer of 1,000 shares at $200. The present stock once sold at $237 and 1,000 shares once sold in a block at $220. There are reports that the company's earnings are larger than ever before, and rumor also says the extra dividend will be restored at the next meeting to its former rate of 5 per cent, making 7½ per cent quarterly. All of which is mere gossip.

In the active list Window Glass common led with nearly 2,300 shares, it opened at 61¾ and advanced ½, closing fairly steady at 62. Pittsburgh Coal preferred was heavily bought by a house closely identified with insiders, it taking 2,085 shares in large blocks at the opening. The movement almost immediately subsided, however, and the stock closed quiet but firm at 90¼. The common sold 100 shares at 25½, a gain of ⅝, and finished strong at that price bid. United States Steel common was fairly active and firm, but closed unchanged at 42½ on sales of 1,450 shares. The preferred advanced ⅛ to 93¼ on small sales. Crucible Steel was quieter, but the changes were insignificant. Electric seconds were a shade more active, but lost ¼, closing at 111½. The bank and trust stocks were quieter and some reactions occurred, though no special harm was done. Bonds were fairly active and firm.

Financial Drift.

Colonial Trust offered at 266.

South Side Trust offered at 115.

Southern Traction 5s closed at 106 bid.

The Boston markets were closed yesterday on account of Patriots' day.

Beaver Coal common offered at 10 and 9¾ was bid.

Federal National bank offered at 137 and 136 was bid.

13 was bid for 660 River Coal common by Sproul & Co.

Fire Proofing warrants offered at 41½ and 40¾ was bid.

North American Savings Company was quoted at 86 bid.

42½ was bid for 500 United States Steel common near the close.

32½ was bid for any part of 1,000 United States Steel common.

Barbour bid 155 for Bellevue National Bank and offered it at 150.

Hill & Co. offered 1,000 United States Steel common at 42 at the close.

Cosmopolitan National bank opened at 105 bid and advanced to 105½.

National Union Insurance offered at 150, the subscription price—for 100 shares.

Shortly after the opening Hill & Co. bid 62 for 500 American Window Glass common.

Near the close Morris & Brown sold 500 Crucible Steel common to Robinson Bros. at 23.

For Pittsburgh, McKeesport & Connellsville Street Railway 5s 101¾ was bid and 102 asked.

The following is a complete summary of yesterday's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sales, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Last.	Bid.	Ask.	Ch'ge
Federal National Bank	10	137	137	137	137	126	137	1+
Allegheny Trust Company	25	153¾	153¾	153¾	153¾	....	167	1¾—
Colonial Trust Company	10	266	266	266	266	....	300	0 —
Real Estate Trust Company	20	280	280	279	279	....	....	3 —
Calumet & Arizona Mining	100	50¼	52½	50¼	50¼	55	55	26¾+
Westinghouse Electric seconds	475	112	112	111¾	111¾	111¾	111¾	¼—
American Window Glass	2,385	61¾	62¼	61¾	62	61¾	62¼	¼+
Do preferred	3	90	90	90	90	91	....	0 —
Consolidated Ice	50	15½	15½	15½	15½	15¾	15¾	¼—
Crucible Steel	685	23	23	22	22	22¾	23	⅝—
Do preferred	205	87	87	86¾	87	86¾	87	¼+
United States Steel	1,450	42¾	42¾	42½	42½	42¾	42¾	0 —
Do preferred	150	93¼	93¼	93¼	93¼	93¼	93¼	⅛+
National Fire Proofing	675	36	36¼	36	36¼	36	36¼	¼+
Do preferred	40	41¾	41¾	41¾	41¾	41¾	41¾	½—
Monongahela Water	2	41	41	41	41	41	....	0 —
Beaver Coal common	80	9¾	9¾	9¾	9¾	9¾	10	¼—
Monongahela River Coal	685	23¾	23¾	23	23¼	23	23¾	⅝—
Do preferred	150	45¾	45¾	45¾	45¾	45	45¼	⅛—
Pittsburgh Coal	100	25½	25¾	25½	25¾	25¾	25¾	⅛+
Do preferred	2,128	90	90¼	90	90¼	90¼	90¾	¼+
Pittsburgh Brewing	300	26¾	26¾	26¾	26¾	26¾	26¾	¼+
Do preferred	200	46	46¼	46	46	46¾	48¾	0 —
Philadelphia Company	2005½	49	47	48	49	48¾	49	0 —
Do preferred	½	47	47	47	47	47	48	1 —
Union Pacific R. R. common	100	105¾	105¾	105¾	105¾	....	....	....
Westinghouse Airbrake	185	181	184	181	183¾	180	183¾	3¾+
Total	9,607							
Consolidated Gas 5s	$ 2,000	112¾	112¾	112¾	112¾	112¾	....	¼—
P., C. & M. Traction 5s	2,000	117	117	117	117	....	....	1¼—
P. B. & L. E. R. R. cons. 5s	1,000	100⅝	100⅝	100⅝	100⅝	100⅝	....	⅜+
P., McK. & Y. St. Ry. 5s	10,000	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	101¾	102	0 —
Southern Traction 5s	2,000	106	106	106	106	106	....	0 —
U. S. Fire Proofing corp. 5s	2,000	95	95	95	95	94	....	....
Total	$19,000							
Pennsylvania Railroad warrants	638	⅝	⅝	⅝	⅝	....	....	0 —

*New high record. †Ex-dividend. ‡Price for ½ share only.

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD.

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, APRIL 19, 1902.

The public sales in detail were:

10 a. m. to 10:30 a. m.

10 Pgh. Brew. pfd.... 46
100 Pgh. Brew. pfd.... 46
30 Pgh. Brew. pfd.... 46
60 Pgh. Brew. pfd.... 46
10 Pgh. Brew. pfd.... 46¼
35 Pgh. Brew. pfd.... 46½
20 U. S. Steel com.... 42⅝
10 U. S. Steel com.... 42¾
200 U. S. Steel com.... 42⅝
50 U. S. Steel com.... 42¾
100 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90
480 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90
100 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90¼
435 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90¼
1,000 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90¼
50 A. W. Glass com.... 61½
10 A. W. Glass com.... 61¾
100 A. W. Glass com.... 61¾
50 A. W. Glass com.... 61¾
100 A. W. Glass com.... 61⅝
100 A. W. Glass com.... 62
100 A. W. Glass com.... 62
100 A. W. Glass com.... 62
200 A. W. Glass com.... 62
100 A. W. Glass com.... 62¼
50 A. W. Glass com.... 62
150 A. W. Glass com.... 62¼
50 A. W. Glass com.... 62¼
100 A. W. Glass com.... 62¼
75 A. W. Glass com.... 62¼
25 A. W. Glass com.... 62¾
200 A. W. Glass com.... 62¾
100 A. W. Glass com.... 62¼
50 A. W. Glass com.... 62¾
100 A. W. Glass com.... 62¼
50 A. W. Glass com.... 62¾
100 A. W. Glass com.... 62¾
100 A. W. Glass com.... 62¾
10 Colonial Trust.... 390
50 Cruc. Steel pfd.... 87
11 Cruc. Steel pfd.... 87
100 S. S. Steel pfd.... 93¼
25 West. Elec.... 112
75 West. Elec. 3d.... 112

10:30 a. m. to 12 m.

100 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90¼
50 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90¾
30 Pgh. Coal pfd.... 90¾
10 A. W. Glass com.... 62¼
10 A. W. Glass com.... 62¼
50 A. W. Glass com.... 62¾
15 A. W. Glass com.... 62¾
554 A. W. Glass com.... 62
100 Cruc. Steel com.... 23
75 Cruc. Steel com.... 23
10 Cruc. Steel com.... 23
10 Cruc. Steel com.... 23
100 Cruc. Steel pfd.... 88¾
10 Cruc. Steel pfd.... 87
10 Cruc. Steel pfd.... 87
25 West. Airbrake.... 184
30 M. R. Coal pfd.... 43½
10 M. R. Coal pfd.... 43¾
50 M. R. Coal pfd.... 43¾
50 M. R. Coal pfd.... 43¾
20 Pgh. Brew. com.... 29¾
20 Pgh. Brew. com.... 29¾
50 Cons. Ice com.... 15½
10 R. E. Trust.... 286
10 R. E. Trust.... 279
100 R. E. Trust.... 279
5 N. F. Proof. com.... 38½
10 N. F. Proof. com.... 38¼
20 N. F. Proof. com.... 38½
100 N. F. Proof. com.... 38½
180 N. F. Proof. com.... 38¾
20 N. F. Proof. com.... 38¾

1:30 p. m. to 2 p. m.

100 N. F. Proof. com.... 38
200 N. F. Proof. com.... 38¼
25 Allegheny Trust.... 155¾
50 West. Elec. 2ds.... 112
50 West. Elec. 2ds.... 111¼
100 West. Elec. 2ds.... 111¼
100 West. Elec. 2ds.... 111¼
25 West. Elec. 2ds.... 111¼
50 West. Elec. 2ds.... 111¼
100 West. Elec. 2ds.... 111¼
100 Union Pac. com.... 105¾
100 Phila. Co. com.... 49
½ Phila. Co. com.... 48
100 Phila. Co. com.... 49
½ Phila. Co. pfd.... 47
140 U. S. Steel com.... 42½
200 U. S. Steel com.... 42¼
200 U. S. Steel com.... 42½
200 U. S. Steel com.... 42¼
100 U. S. Steel com.... 42⅝
50 U. S. Steel com.... 42⅝
100 U. S. Steel com.... 42¼
100 U. S. Steel com.... 42½
50 Beaver Coal com.... 9¾
50 Pgh. Brew. pfd.... 46
25 Pgh. Brew. pfd.... 46
20 M. R. Coal com.... 43¼
100 Pgh. Coal com.... 25½
2 Mon. Water com.... 41
10 Federal Nat. Bk.... 137
100 C. & A. Mining.... 50¼
50 U. S. Steel pfd.... 93¼
$2,000 P., McK. & Y. 5s.... 102
$1,000 Southern Trac. 5s.... 106
$1,000 Southern Trac. 5s.... 106
$1,000 P., B. & L. E. 5s.... 120¾
$2,000 P., McK. & Y. 5s.... 101¾
$10,000 P., McK. & Y. 5s.... 101¾
$2,000 P., A. & M. 5s.... 117

100 Penna. R. R. war.... 8⅝
280 Penna. R. R. war.... 8⅝
20 Penna. R. R. war.... 8⅝
138 Penna. R. R. war.... 8⅝
100 Penna. R. R. war.... 8⅝

The total public sales were 9,559 shares of stock, $18,000 bonds and 638 warrants; total preceding Saturday, 5,591 shares of stock, $16,000 bonds, 1,804 warrants and 100 receipts; total same day last year, 17,388 shares of stock, $5,000 bonds and $31.75 scrip.

	Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.		Bid.	Ask.
Closing bids and offers at the day's call were:			Trust Cos.			Railroads.			P. P. Glass	146¼	147
Stock Ex. S	10500		Pennsylvania	231		A. Val. pfd	....	27	Phila. Co.	48¾	49
STOCKS.			Union Trust	175		Chartiers	....	144	Do pfd.	....	48
Pgh. Bks.			Equitable	170	170½	P., C. & S. R.	....	105	P., C. & S. R.	65¼	65¾
Columbia	375		American		128	Do 2nd	....	111¼	Do pfd.	105	110
Exchange	53		Guarantee			Mississippi	....		W. Airbrake	183½	183¾
First Nat.		497	D. S. P. & T.	250	255	A. W. G.	61¾	62¼	Do pfd.	93¼	93¾
Fourth Nat.	155	160	Ally. Trust		157	Do pfd.	91	....	U. S. Steel	42¾	42¾
Fifth Ave.	50		Insurance			Do pfd.	90	90¼	Do pfd.	93	95¼
Lincoln Nat.	114½	114¾	Citizens	60	....	Do pfd.	37	38	BONDS.		
Marint Nat.	117		Western	50	....	Crucible St'l	22¾	23	Railroad.		
M. & M.		140	Nat. Gas.			Do pfd.	86¾	87	P., Mc. & Y. 6s		144
Metropol'n	160		Pitts. Nat. G.	85	M. T.	13	13¼	Miscellaneous.			
Monongahela		268	Oil Cos.			Do pfd.	43½	....	Con. Gas 5s	112½	....
N. B. W. P.	102	205	Allegheny		40	Mon. Water	41	....	M. R. Coal 6s	116¾	....
Second Nat.	135½	790	City Ry's.			P., B. & L. E.	35¼	36¼	Phila. Co. 5s	....	111½
Tradesmens	175		Ally. Valley	43½		Pgh. Brew.	26¾	28¾	P., B. & L. E. con. 5s	120¾	....
Pgh. Coal	25½		Citizens	71	....	Do pfd.	43¾	46¼			
U. S. Nat.	....	150	P. Brw.	68	111¾	Do pfd.	90½	90¾			

EXCHANGES FALLING OFF.

Local Bank Clearings for the Week Over $4,000,000 Less Than a Year Ago.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges for the week ending yesterday were a little over $4,000,000 less than for the same week last year, but about $1,100,000 larger than those for the preceding week. The total for the year to date now stands at about $2,500,000 less than at the same time a year ago. Saturday's exchanges also showed a loss of $166,000. The local money market appears a shade easier than it has been for some time, but is somewhat mixed being easy and firm in spots. The rate for call and time loans remains without change at 5@6 per cent.

The detailed clearing house reports are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
Yesterday	$6,818,515 17	$ 849,668 06
Previous Saturday	7,740,743 02	1,068,268 72
Last year	6,985,696 26	1,722,020 13
Yesterday's decrease, $760,581 09.		

The figures of the clearing house for the week ending yesterday, compared with those for the preceding week and the same week last year, are as follows:

	Exchanges.	Balances.
This week	$45,597,054 41	$6,174,946 09
Daily average	7,266,175 73	1,029,157 78
Last week	42,401,528 58	6,085,526 59
Daily average	7,256,588 76	1,145,237 50
Last year	47,648,100 14	8,920,106 50
Daily average	7,941,350 02	1,486,351 08

This week's decrease, $4,051,046 73.

The exchanges for the corresponding yesterday compared with those for the corresponding weeks in previous years, were as follows:

Week ending—	Exchanges.
April 19, 1902	$43,597,054 41
April 20, 1901	47,648,100 14
April 21, 1900	38,184,200 42
April 22, 1899	32,836,052 63
April 23, 1898	30,502,128 00
April 24, 1897	18,320,457 59

Total to date—

1902	$634,402,899 67
1901	636,961,758 21
1900	481,720,924 11
1899	501,112,832 45
1898	311,699,497 38
1897	240,374,420 83

Reports from other cities were:

NEW YORK, April 19.—Exchanges today, $395,074,796; balances, $11,225,174.

PHILADELPHIA, April 19.—Clearings, $20,650,000; balances, $2,842,228. For the week, clearings, $120,944,487; balances, $14,476,355. Money 4@5 per cent.

BALTIMORE, April 19.—Clearings, $3,824,625; balances, $540,528. For the week, clearings, $25,749,603; balances, $3,788,806. Money, 5 per cent.

CHICAGO, ILL., April 19.—Clearings, $23,653,188; balances, $2,291,637. Posted exchange, $4 86 for 60 days; $4 88½ on demand. New York exchange, 10c premium.

CINCINNATI, April 19.—Money, 4@6 per cent. New York exchange, par and 10c premium. Clearings, $2,573,800.

ST. LOUIS, April 19.—Clearings, $6,870,846; balances, $829,550. Money steady, 4½@6 per cent. New York exchange, 20c premium.

The week closing today has been the most notable of this year, in so far as the stock market is concerned. The Louisville & Nashville episode, with its sensational features, the fear of another corner, the steps taken to prevent such a disaster, followed by a return of confidence and an active, broadening market, with sales of over 1,000,000 shares per day, has attracted the attention of people who have not been interested in the market for months. The public has at last come in. Conditions are favorable, the "inside interests" are dealing, and all that was needed to make a bull market was the public. We hear this afternoon from a competent authority that there are likely to be some announcements made between now and Monday, that, if made, will cause a wild upward movement. Today's transactions were generally at advancing prices.

One of the most depressing influences upon the market for months past has been the heaviness of the steel stocks. While some of the large holders of Steel common have unloaded at least a portion of the securities they received in exchange for the underlying stocks, and probably realized the highest average prices ever gotten, a good many other large investors bought both the common and preferred shares because of the high names associated with the reorganization of the industry. While buyers of the preferred for a long-term investment did not care so much for the fluctuations in the market, they were disturbed by the bond-conversion proposition, and, while the actual liquidation has not been large, it was sufficient to cause a decline. The common stock, of course, has always been looked upon as a speculation, and the recent weakness is particularly significant. It is probable that the apathy of insiders in the stock has been with the view to stirring up public sentiment on the bond proposition. Considering the size of the total issue of common and preferred stock the syndicate must have been gratified with the absence of extensive liquidation. Toward the close of the week there was some evidence of fresh buying. If this is maintained the effect will be good on all the steel stocks, although it was quite noticeable of late that some of the latter have begun to break loose from the influence of United States Steel, and have advanced while the larger stock was declining.—Humphries Miller.

Record of the Week.

The best deals announced for the week were the following: A. W. Mellon to H. C. Frick, Diamond street property, $264,000; Baltimore & Ohio purchases at Glenwood, $80,000; D. P. Black and W. R. Holmes to R. B. Petty, No. 6020 Penn avenue for $40,000, through S. H. Lloyd; let by the owner, Charles Bowman, to W. D. Beatty. The improvements will cost at least $15,000 and it is expected that the building when completed will be one of the best flat buildings in Allegheny.

W. W. Elderton has made the following sales of lots in the Sharon Park plan during the past week: Lots Nos. 196 and 197 to William Shoemaker for $525; lots Nos. 194 and 198 to J. W. Johnson for $325; lots Nos. 218 and 217 to George A. Walsh for $325; lots Nos. 203, 204 and 205 to George A. Lawson for $450, lots Nos. 146 and 147 to Albert Highley for $350, lots Nos. 62 and 63 to Joseph Klist for $200, lots Nos. 92, 93 and 94 to Stephen F. Cline for $225, lots Nos. 221 and 223 to Edwin Owings for $300, lots Nos. 154 and 155 to Joseph F. Harris for $250, lots 143, 144 and 145 to E. A. Murdock for $450.

Rumors of Big Deals Are Current.

Judging by the number of rumors current the past week of big deals pending the realty market is improving and old buyers of down town realty are waking their appearance again. No less than five deals in down town property, all of which amount to $100,000 or more, are reported to be "on" but no particulars except as to the location of the property can be obtained. The feature of the last week's business was the purchase by H. C. Frick of the Diamond street frontage in the rear of the Carnegie building. With this exception the market as shown by the sales reported was quiet, with only the average number of small sales. The record at the register's office showed 164 transfers, aggregating $1,097,800. This, compared with the previous week's record, 134 deeds amounting to $718,000, is an evidence that the good weather is beginning to make itself felt.

Charles W. Dahlinger, A. H. Mercer, P. W. Morgan, John W. Thomas and V. A. Powell will, May 6, apply for a charter for the East Pittsburgh Trust Company.

During the first few moments Hill & Co. bought 2,083 Pittsburgh Coal preferred at 90@90¼. Darr, Luke & Moore sold 1,000, Sproul & Co. 450 and Carothers & Co. 435.

The board of directors of the Traders and Mechanics bank elected the following officers: George W. Rankin, president; William M. Furey, vice president; C. C. Davis, cashier.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Wheeling Natural Gas Company will be held Monday, May 5. Transfer books will be closed from April 25 to May 6, both days inclusive.

When regular lots of Westinghouse Airbrake were quoted at 182¾ bid, 183 was bid for 500 and then for 1,000. The house offered 1,000 at 200 and 100 offered at 185. It closed at 183¾ asked.

The circular of the Pittsburgh Coal Company, calling a special meeting of its stockholders to vote upon a proposition to issue $6,000,000 bonds and a temporarily bearish effect upon the stock. One by one the industrials are being forced to bond issues, and it is having a bad effect upon public sentiment, in the present instance the additional money is needed to carry the purchase of coal lands made in excess of the annual requirements to replace lands that have been mined. The latter is made good out of the reserve fund accumulated from the sum set aside for each mine exhausted; but the company has been compelled to anticipate its requirements for years to come, or else see the property fall into the possible competitors of coal land speculators. This contingency should have been foreseen. Pittsburgh Coal common and preferred stocks are not really weakened by the proposed bond issue; but the sentimental effect of the proposition is not encouraging.—A. E. Masten & Co.

Edward T. O. Steele & Co., in their weekly review of the New York stock market, says:

Suburban Transfers.

Avalon: J. A. Gibson & Co. sold for Adam Knaff to C. D. McNary a nine-room frame house, lot 50x120 feet, in Chestnut street, Avalon, for $5,000; for Eliza S. Snodgrass to Hannah Forrester, a six-room frame house, lot 93x100 feet, in Emerson street, near Fremont street, Bellevue, for $3,700; for C. C. Preston to Harry Baker a lot, 55x110 feet, in Sybilla street, near Lincoln avenue, Bellevue, for $1,200; for M. O. Cogsins to A. A. Crane a lot, 40x150 feet, in Dakota street, Bellevue, for $700.

Arthur street: T. J. Lawton sold to Charles T. Moore No. 5 Archer street, Avalon, a three-story brick house, lot 26x80 feet, to John Ford, for $1,200.

An East End Purchase.

Race street: Viola Black sold to Emma I. Crowley a lot, 25x93 feet, in Race street, near Homewood avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $5,000.

Linden avenue: Anna Mary Bagris sold to Britta Chaffey a lot, 25x120 feet, in Linden avenue, at the corner of Reynolds street, Twenty-second ward, for $3,500.

Johnston avenue: Thomas W. McFarland sold to Thomas L. Adams a lot 22x62 feet, in the west side of Johnston street, Twenty-third ward, for $3,000.

Vincent street: Amanda L. Hahn sold to Michael C. Welsh a lot, 25x102 feet, in Vincent street, Thirty-eighth ward, for $1,225.

Freeland street: John W. Kirker has sold through L. A. Clark & Co. a property, 65x125 feet, in Freeland street, Thirty-eighth ward, for $7,800. The lot is improved with a frame dwelling of ten rooms which the purchaser will occupy as a home.

A Sale in Avalon.

Avalon: W. L. Scott & Co. sold for Harry L. Schlipp lot No. 89, in Florence avenue, Avalon, for $1,000. The lot is 40x100 feet and is situated in what is known as the Woodland plan.

Mill street: William C. Gundlefinger sold to Ida C. Reitmeyer an improved lot, 20x60 feet, in the south side of Violet alley, near Mill street, Thirty-sixth ward, for $1,000.

Architect F. C. Sauer is receiving bids on the $10,000 brick school house which is going up this summer at Bennett.

A. Z. Byers & Co. sold for Mrs. Mary Parker through George A. Lashall to A. Z. Byers, lot No. 9 in J. H. McCabe's plan, Coraopolis, having a fronting in Vance avenue of 40 feet and extending back to a 20-foot alley, for $800. Also for Mrs. Martha McElhaney to A. Z. Byers, lot No. 9½ in the same plan, facing 40 feet in Vance avenue and having a depth of 140 feet to a 20-foot alley, for $800.

Transfers Recorded.

Scully Jno S Jr to Harry E Jones, Mch 31, '02, Baldwin twp, 3 lots, Third alley	700
Chadwick Impt Co to Elizabeth M Neeson, Mch 15, '02, 21 wd, Pgh, 33x107, Grotto st	3,895
Adams Joseph S to Wm E. Boyleston, Mch 8, '02, 21 wd, Pgh, 25x100, Carver st	4,500
Erdner George to Oscar W. Weber, Mch 8, '02, Avalon, 30x112, Erdner ave	300
Rott Frank to Joseph Bott, Mch 27, '02, 2½ wd, Pgh, 24th st	2,400
Baum George to Henry W. Warne, Apr 17, '02, Swissvale, 40x120, Irwin ave	2,000
Pgh. & Homestead Co to Wm J Wright, Apr 5, '02, Mifflin twp, 3 lots	675
Melon Andrew W ex to Konrad Bruckner, Apr 1, '02, 27 wd, 1 lot	250
Seibert John G to Archie H Kerr, Apr 8, '02, Coraopolis, 125x100, Broadway	3,500
Guar L. & Invest Assn to Ellen Coyne, Mch 12, '02, 18 wd, Pgh, 40x100, Morningside ave	225
Mercantile Trust Co to Edward M Wilson, Mch 20, '02, 21 wd, Pgh, 30x135, Frankstown ave	5,500
Wilkins Saml ex to Jno L. Hoffman, Mch 15, '02, Wilkinsburg, 28x121, South ave	4,500
King Richard C ex to Jno L Hoffman, Mch 15, '02, Wilkinsburg, 28x120, South ave	4,500
Jos Wolf Land Co to Gustav Gunzel, Apr 9, '02, Braddock, 50x173, Wolf ave	600
Carnegie Land Co to Jos Sedo, Sept 1, '00, Mifflin twp, 22x197, Twp road	800
DeLong Chas F ex to Alex H McKee, Apr 7, '02, McK, 30x83, Blackberry alley	2,500
McWilliams David H ex to Jennie L Winters, Dec 16, '01, Avalon, 30x100, Center st	2,600
Brown Wm H et al to J H Goehring, Feb 15, '02, 22 wd, Pgh, 150x161, Murray ave, 22 wd, Pgh, 151x280 Forbes st	30,500
McGinnis Mary L ex to I J Wallace, Mch 15, '02, Patton twp, 51 acres	5,502
Rosskingg J ex to Harry Krets, Apr 12, '02, Oakmont, 75x150, 9th st	1,350
Renner Louis Sr to Chas F Renner, Apr 10, '02, 27 wd, Pgh, Twp ave	800

Mortgages Recorded.

Shields Daniel to E Roxbrough, Apr 18, '02	$ 1,000
Grubbs John K to C H Snyder, Apr 8, '02	850
Coleman P A to W M Snoer, Apr 16, '02	2,500
West Jno M to C V Herb, Jan 21, '02	1,200
*Riley James to C D Armstrong, Apr 17, '02	7,480
*Phillips C A to May Kraus, Apr 16, '02	250
Smeltz Hartman to G Smeltz, Apr 18, '02	700
Harris Wm et al to J F Miller trus, Apr 18, '02	4,500
Vogel Steven to M Veitch, Apr 17, '02	1,500
Bithell Mary E F to J W Drape, Apr 18, '02	2,000
Dickie S A to H C Bughman, trus, Apr 10, '02	10,000
Glockner Fetzr to Jno Henry, Apr 15, '02	1,500
*Caldwell Washington to P McManus, Apr 15, '02	3,500
Pick John et ux to Hartings B & L A, Apr 15, '02	1,200
Brennen Francis to McCandless B & L A, Apr 16, '02	600
Sterkel Henry to Unity B & L A, Apr 18, '02	400
Russell Jno T to Smoky City B & L A, Apr 18, '02	3,000
Hutchins E J to Acme B & L A, Apr 15, '02	300
Schulz Rudolph to Keystone S B & L A, Apr 18, '02	2,400
Snitchler J J to same, Mch 28, '02	3,200
Kunkle A F et ux to Keystone B & L A, Apr 15, '02	1,200
Vogel P to Bennett P B & L A, Apr 14, '02	600
*Nason Jno F Jr et al to Chadwick L J Co, Mch 15, '02	2,800
Gass Samuel to Germania Sav Ins, Apr 16, '02	5,500
Bott Joseph to W Korsier, Apr 1, '02	1,800
Blackmore Geo C et ux to W Oliver, Apr 18, '02	20,000
Krul Joseph to T F Breen, Apr 18, '02	1,300
*Christ's Ang Evan Luth Ch, Millvale, to H J Vogelg, Mch 31, '02	850
*Carr Chas N to J D Ackley, Mch 4, '02	700
Metzgar Margaret J to W W Baum, Apr 15, '02	2,000
*McDowell R J to K McKee, Mch 27, '02	5,000
Geiger Daniel to L F Holtzman, Apr 17, '02	1,000
*Menges F F to H J Menges, Jan 1, '02	4,000
Thompson S H to M P Gardner, Apr 17, '02	4,500
Soupcoff Morris et al to D J Rex, Apr 16, '02	9,500
Bithell Mary E F to J W Drape, Jan 21, '02	4,000
Same to same, Mch 14, '02	3,000
King James W to D A King, Apr 18, '02	1,000
Curtis Ada S to Fidelity T & T Co, Apr 18, '02	1,200
Englert Geo to same, Apr 18, '02	5,000
Ruppert Wayland to Mort Banking Co, Apr 14, '02	$ 2,500
Same to same, Apr 14, '02	2,500
Hall Wm H Jr to Phila S F Scty, Apr 17, '02	2,000
*Swan J Lewis to Fidelity T & T Co, Apr 12, '02	9,166
Bowes Robt N to United Realty T Co, Apr 19, '02	6,000
Kembel Anna M to Board of Ch Ev, Apr 15, '02	5,000
McDade Chas A to Verona B & L A, Mch 11, '02	600

*Purchase money.

Periodic Audits.

The Fidelity Audit and Guarantee Company examines and reports upon the accounts and financial condition of corporations, co-partnerships and individuals; promotes business enterprises and companies of capital; organizes stock companies and secures charters; audits old books and opens new with latest improved systems. Room 407 Times building.

SPECULATORS WATCHING THE INDICATIONS

Continuation of Dry Spell in Wheat Districts Causes Bearish Trepidation.

WHEAT AND CORN HIGHER

Serious Shrinkage in the Spring Wheat Area in Three Northwestern States Is Feared—Large Clearances of Wheat and Flour.

[BY ASSOCIATED PRESS TO THE GAZETTE.]

Chicago, April. 19.—Fears in the minds of grain speculators over the weather conditions produced another nervous market day on the board of trade today. Bullish sentiment predominated, though trade was not brisk, and at the close May wheat had gained ⅞@⅞c and May corn ¼@¼c, May oats stood unchanged. Provisions closed unchanged to 20c lower.

Wheat was ruled by the weather. The people who sold late yesterday on the rumors of rain bought in hurriedly at the opening when dryness was reported again and caused a sharp advance. The small northwestern and primary receipts also caused some alarm to shorts and induced good buying at times.

Situation Grows More Critical.

Traders were firm in the belief that the whole future of wheat price hinges on the moisture that may or may not come to the relief of the winter crop in the next 10 days. For some days dry weather has been discussed, and as days go by without the needed rain the situation grows more critical and complex. Southwestern news is generally bullish. Not only is the winter crop full of dangerous possibilities, but the story is now pretty generally circulated that there will be a very serious shrinkage in the area of spring wheat in the three northwestern states. Cash wheat is growing scarce here and in the interior, and this consideration caused holders to stand firm today.

Large Clearances of Wheat.

No shipping business was done here today and the export demand at the seaboard was called poor. These worked against the early upturn, but exceptionally large clearances of wheat and flour—175,000 bushels—together with the big bullish factors brought a good rally. May opened ⅝@⅝c to ½@¾c advance at 74½@74¾c, and soon sold at 74⅝c. A dip to 74¼c followed on profit taking, but the situation was strong and May closed ⅝@⅞c up at 74⅝c. Local receipts were 40 cars, none of contract grade: Minneapolis and Duluth reported 103 cars, making a total for the three points of only 143 cars, against 186 last week and 307 a year ago. Primary receipts were 457,000 bushels, compared to 1,090,000 bushels last year. Australian shipments were 248,000 bushels for the week and 472,000 bushels the corresponding week a year ago. Signs point to a marked decrease in the visible supply next week.

Free Selling in Corn.

Corn trade was only fairly active in spots. The opening was ½@¾c higher in sympathy with the wheat advance, but the demand was not brisk enough to sustain the better prices, and selling was free with the local crowd. After the opening bulge the market became a scalping affair and prices eased to last night's closing figures. Statistics were still bullish, however, and the price of feed became something of a bullish factor. Cash offerings west continued small and receipts were 73 cars here. There was some talk of a better movement, but conservative traders persisted in the opinion that there could be no liberal receipts here. Cables were indifferent and the sample trade was dull. May corn sold at 42¾c. Cables were indifferent and the sample trade was dull. May corn sold at 42¾c, eased off to 42c and closed firm, ⅛@⅛c up, at 42⅛@42¼c.

Oats Close Unchanged.

The weather was a factor in the oats market. Drought and the high prices possible for feed influenced good buying early for investment and short accounts. Wheat and corn aided in the advance. July and September both had good upturns and held much of their strength. Prom appearances there is no longer a fear of a corner in May. May opened at 43¾c and closed unchanged at 43c. Receipts were 143 cars.

Weakness ruled in provisions, with pork much lower. Ribs inclined to follow pork and lard was fairly steady on packers' support. Liquidation and weakness of the hog market in spite of a small run of hogs. It was reported the weakness in hogs was due to manipulation by packers. May pork closed 20c lower at $16 60. May lard unchanged at $9 75 and May ribs 7½@10c down at $9 12½.

Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 45 cars; corn, 100 cars; oats, 100 cars; hogs, 32,000 head.

The leadings futures, cor

LABOR ADDRESS AGAINST USE OF THE INJUNCTION

United Movement Proposed for May 1, July 4 and Labor Day.

PRESSURE ON LAWMAKERS

Fierce Denunciation of Court's Action Uttered by the Executive Council of the American Federation of Labor—Chinese Exclusion.

Washington, D. C., April 19.—The executive council of the American Federation of Labor today adopted resolutions thanking senators and representatives who have stood by the labor interests in Chinese exclusion legislation, and urging that either effective exclusion laws be enacted or that the full responsibility for ineffective legislation on this subject may rest upon those who, while claiming in the senate substitute to give the country an exclusion law, are providing an act which will be sure to involve the government in endless litigation and then fail to exclude Chinese laborers.

The executive council adjourned sine die this afternoon after adopting an address to the wage workers of America, signed by all the members of the council, which says:

Protest Against Injunction.

There are few contests in which the toilers are engaged for improvement, or for the prevention of a deterioration in their condition, unless injunctions are issued by some court of the most far-reaching character, invading the legal and moral rights of the workers to perform perfectly legal and legitimate acts to carry on their effort to a successful termination. Such a flagrant, unjustifiable and outrageous character are continually issued, and honest, law-abiding and faithful citizen-workmen are thrust into prison for periods of from one to nine months.

Thus far we have been unable to persuade the congress of the United States to enact a law that shall protect the rights and liberty of people engaged in industrial disputes, and many of the courts have interpreted this failure on the part of congress to act as warrant and authority to extend the use—or more properly speaking, the abuse—of the writ of injunction, so that the scope of each writ still further invades our constitutionally guaranteed rights.

How the Peril Is to Be Met.

This impending and growing danger, therefore, imperils the liberties of the workers, and to all people of our country, so that the true feeling of all may be expressed and registered; so that the public opinion of the people of our common country may more definitely impress itself upon the minds of our national congress and state legislatures.

With this object in view, we recommend to all organized workers in national, state, central or local unions, that at their April 1, 1902 (May Day), July 4 and September 1 (Labor day), 1902, they concentrate their attention to a discussion of the abolition of the injunctions in labor disputes, and the passage of resolutions condemning at the hands of congress and the legislatures of their respective states the enactment of laws conforming to that purpose.

Labor Organizations to Take Action.

It is urged, too, that at the conventions of the national unions, the state federations, as well as at stated meetings of the central labor unions and local trade and federal labor unions, this subject be fully discussed, emphasized, such action taken thereon, and the result of that action promptly communicated to the United States senators and members of congress from your respective states, and to the members of the legislature of your congressional districts.

The American workmen are law-abiding, faithful and loyal citizens; they have no desire for immunity from the law governing other citizens; they simply emphatically resent and protest against the actions of courts convicting them and sentencing them to prison for acts which they have the legal right to perform, and condemned, too, without proper opportunity for defense and trial before a jury of their peers.

Butter, Cheese and Eggs.

NEW YORK, April 19.—Butter—Receipts, 2,-805 packages; unsettled; state dairy, 27@30c; state creamery, extra, 30c; factory, 25@28c; imitation creamery, 25@29½c. Cheese—Receipts, 1,111 packages; firm; state full cream, small colored fall, 13½@14c; fall, large, 13@13½c; full cream, large, fall make, fancy colored and white, 12½@12¾c. Eggs—Receipts, 8,839 packages; steady; state and Pennsylvania, 17½@18c; western at mark, 17½@17¾c; southern at mark 16½@17c.

PHILADELPHIA, April 19.—Butter, 19@20 cents lower; extra western creamery, 22c; do nearby prints, 24c. Eggs firm; fresh nearby, 16½c; do western, 17c; do southwestern, 16½@16¾c; do southern, 16c. Cheese steady; New York full cream, fancy small, 12¾@13c; do fair to choice, 11@12½c.

BALTIMORE, April 19.—Butter firm and unchanged; fancy imitation, 20@20c; fancy creamery, 26@27c; fancy ladle, 23@24c; store packed, 20@20c. Eggs firm and unchanged; fresh, 15½@16c. Cheese firm and unchanged; large, 12@12½c; medium, 13@13½c; small, 13@13¾c.

CHICAGO, April 19.—Butter steady; creameries, 23@26c; dairies, 20@23c. Eggs steady; fresh, 12½@13c. Cheese firm; full cream, 13½@10c.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker.
J. C. Bartlett Co., 632-634 Liberty st.

THE RIVER INTERESTS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

PILOTS ARE FORMING STRONG ORGANIZATION

Organizer Grant Writes That He Is Signing All of the Southern "Spoke Holders."

Capt. Edwin S. Grant, organizer and promotor of the Pilots Protective association, is in Cincinnati and writes to the local headquarters that he has met with great success in organizing the pilots of the south. He has recently been at Louisville, Cairo and Paducah, and expects to go to Cairo and Paducah in a few days and finish up his work there.

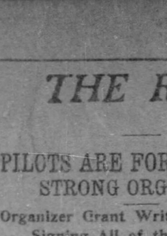
Before returning to those places he will have a meeting with the capitalists whom he represents for the purpose of arranging certain details in connection with the organization. Capt. Grant signed all of the pilots in St. Louis and has got nearly all of the Louisville pilots into the organization, and has great hopes of securing every one of the mariners at the above mentioned places. He also expects to go to Memphis, Vicksburg and New Orleans, and will return to Pittsburgh in the near future and finish up the work here.

In the neighborhood of 100 pilots have joined the movement at Pittsburgh. It is the intention of the organization to charge boat owners for piloting by the tonnage instead of a stated sum for a trip, or by the month or year, as is now the custom. The association is to be operated on a basis similar to the pilots society at New York. This organization has been in existence for several years and is said to be very wealthy.

Capt. James G. Beazell.

Capt. James G. Beazell has the proud distinction of commanding the towboat Joseph B. Williams, a steamer that holds the record for transporting to New Orlans the largest fleets of coal ever handled by a steamboat. Like the majority of steamboatmen operating out of Pittsburgh, Capt. Beazell worked his way up from the deck of the boat. He was born in Pittsburgh February 14, 1862, and came in the nature of a valentine to his parents. He was 20 years old when he started his river career, and hired as a deck hand on the steamer I. N. Phillips. He was employed on this vessel for two years.

The machinery on this boat was placed on the Frank Gilmore and Capt. Beazell was employed on the Gilmore in the same capacity for two years. He worked for 18 months on each of the towboats Dave Wood and John Penny. In 1890 he commenced boating on the lower rivers and shipped as mate of the Alice Brown, towing coal from Louisville to New



Capt. James G. Beazell.

Orleans. He served in this capacity for two years and then was transferred to the Harry Brown and was mate of the S. L. Wood, now the Defender, for one year. He left her and became captain of the Frank Gilmore, and after remaining in command for 18 months assumed command of the Joseph B. Williams, in February, 1896.

On April 15 of that year, the Williams took from Cairo 52 coalboats, four barges and four box boats in a single tow, which was 322 feet wide and 886 feet long. The entire length, including the steamboat, was 1,068 feet. The tow contained 1,340,000 bushels of coal, or 51,-645 tons. The depth of the tow was 16 feet and it drew eight feet of water. Capt. Beazell was in command on that famous trip.

The Williams is regarded by steamboatmen as the best of the kind that was ever built. No better equipped towboat floats and the great work that she has done is admired by thousands of rivermen. Capt. Beazell is a man with a host of friends. He is a prominent Mason and a Shriner.

THE THREE RIVERS.

[SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.]

CINCINNATI, April 19.—River at 6 p. m., 2.7 feet and falling fast. Weather cloudy, threatening rain. The Ed Roberts and Coal City arrived from Pittsburgh for below at daylight. The Val P. Collins arrived from the Kanawha and will go back this evening with a tow of empties. The Jack Frost went up this evening with a tow of empties. The J. O. Cole arrived with a tow of coal from Guthrie. The E. F. Dibble arrived from the Tennessee river with a tow of staves and returned in the afternoon with a miscellaneous tow. The Orange, Jr., Jack and the Jack Rose are due in the morning with coal from Pittsburgh.

LOUISVILLE—River falling, with 9 feet 2 inches on the falls; 11 feet 4 inches in the canal and 13 feet 3 inches at the foot of the locks. Business brisk. Raining and cool. Arrivals and departures were the City of Cincinnati from and to Cincinnati, Morning Star from Evansville to Henderson, Big Kanawha from and to Carrollton, J. S. Finley and tow from New Orleans, Sam Brown and tow and Geo. and Thomas Hand from Pittsburgh. The Boaz, W. W. O'Neill and Oakland with tows are due in the morning from New Orleans.

WHEELING—River 10 feet 9 inches and falling. Weather threatening. Departed, Greenwood, Charleston, 7 a. m.; Bedford, Parkersburg, 11 a. m. Up with empties, Pacific No. 2, 10 a. m.; Courier, 1 p. m.; Dixie Wood, 2 p. m. Up with coal, John Moren, 9 p. m. Fred Wilson No. 2, 4 p. m.

MARIETTA—River 11.7 feet and falling. Cloudy. Sam Har up, 6 a. m.; Kanawha, 4 p. m.; Keystone State, 2 p. m.; Greenwood down, 4 p. m.

GALLIPOLIS—River 15 feet and falling fast. Weather clear and moderate.

WARREN—River 3 feet. Weather showers and warmer.

BROWNSVILLE—River 7 feet 3 inches and stationary. Weather cloudy.

HUNTINGTON—River 20.8 feet and falling. Weather light rain. Iron Age down with coal at 6:30 a. m., Sam Clark at 9:45 a. m. Up with empties, D. T. Lane at 7 p. m., E. R. Andrews at 8 p. m.

GREENSBORO—River 9 feet and falling. Weather cloudy and cool. Cherry down Sunday. Rose Hite up.

OIL CITY—River 3 feet and falling. Weather cool and raining.

PARKERSBURG—River 11.5 feet and falling. Weather cloudy and cool. Up, Keystone State for Pittsburgh at 2 p. m. Kanawha for Pittsburgh at 4 p. m. Down, Valley Belle for Middleport at noon, Greenwood for Charleston at 7 p. m.

Arrivals.

Virginia, Calhoon, Cincinnati.

Departures.

Lorena, Zanesville, Ohio.
Virginia, Cincinnati, Ohio.

DAVIS ISLAND DAM—The stage of water at 9 o'clock last night was 8.1 feet and falling.

News of the Rivers.

The towboat Tom Dodsworth arrived and will lay up for the present.

Capt. Scott R. Dawson is making a short trip to East Liverpool on the towboat Cyclone.

The towboat Nellie Walton helped some of the coal combination towboats down to Bellaire yesterday.

The Josh Cook, which took a tow to Bellaire Thursday, returned to Pittsburgh yesterday and took out another tow.

Capt. Samuel S. Brown will arrive in Pittsburgh Monday from his European trip. He is resting in New York for the present.

Capt. Dana Scott, chief clerk of the City of Pittsburgh, was suffering with erysipelas while that steamer was at Louisville Thursday.

Capt. R. B. Robinson, master of the Tom Dodsworth, which arrived in port, says that he has not been at his home in Hazelwood since January 25.

The packets Virginia and Lorena, departing yesterday for the Ohio river, were well filled with passengers. Each boat had a very good freight trip.

There are no new developments in the proposed Morgantown packet line. W. N. Gordon says that the company is awaiting certain developments.

The Exporter and tow arrived at St. Louis Thursday. The pilots, Davis and Musselman, furnished the St. Louis harbor with a report of the channel from Cairo.

Considerable timber came down the Allegheny river last week and more is to follow. The timber run this year will be larger than it has been for a number of years past.

Austin W. Vorhes, M. Ebershach and the Peacock Coal Company have leased a large coal tract in the bends at Pomeroy, O., and will open extensive coal works. The new works will be thoroughly equipped.

Capt. Robert Wilmot, of the firm of Wilmot & Co., coal dealers of New Orleans, was a visitor at Louisville Thursday. Capt. Wilmot accompanied his mother to that city, who was en route to her home in Pittsburgh. He returned home.

Pilots Allen Harger and Harry Swaney have gone to Louisville to pilot the towboat Boaz to Pittsburgh with a tow of empties. The boat will not go south for the present. The J. B. Finley and W. W. O'Neill are scheduled to leave Louisville for the south within the next day or two.

The sand dredgeboat which is being built for the Alvin Sand Company has been named T. L. Garfield in honor of Capt. Garlick, of the company. The boat is now at the Duquesne wharf, where the James Rees & Son's Company is putting on the machinery. The boat will be ready for commission May 1.

Showers fell late yesterday and rivermen have hopes of another coalboat stage of water. There is barely a barge stage now. The Joseph B. Williams got away for the south shortly after noon yesterday and took her tow south from Bellaire. The Ironsides departed with 17 barges, Charles Brown 19 barges, Tom Rees 17 barges, Josh Cook 11 barges. The Joseph Walton probably will get out today. She is making some repairs. There was 8.8 feet in the harbor last night.

VOTERS' CIVIC LEAGUE MET AND ORGANIZED

New Association Expects to Take an Active Part in Local Politics.

The Voters' Civic league, a new association to promote purity in municipal politics, was organized last night at a meeting in the University club house. Only a preliminary meeting had formerly been held and at that meeting a constitution and bylaws were adopted and a committee was appointed to nominate candidates for the executive committee.

The meeting last night was called to order by F. X. Barr. George W. Guthrie was elected chairman and M. K. Foster secretary. Then the names of the nominees for executive committee were read and a ballot was taken, Curtis M. Willock and George A. Howe being the tellers. Out of the 13 men named by the committee, an executive committee was elected, the following being the successful candidates: Henry C. Fownes, A. Leo Weil, W. H. Nimick, H. D. W. English, J. Ramsey Speer, the Rev. D. H. Geissinger, E. Z. Smith, George R. Wallace, R. F. Nevin, Jr., and S. W. Childs. The executive committee will meet and elect a president, secretary and treasurer, and appoint sub-committees.

H. A. Garfield, a son of the late President James A. Garfield, and president of the Municipal league of Cleveland, addressed the meeting and told of the plan of the Cleveland body, and its work for reform in municipal politics.

The Voters' Civic league, as explained in its declaration of principles, is organized for the purpose of inducing the citizens of Allegheny, irrespective of party, to take an active interest in public matters, to promote honest and efficient conduct of the public offices in Pittsburgh and Allegheny, and the enforcement of good laws, and the election of competent officials. The following were present at last night's meeting:

Russell K. Forsyth, William S. Dalzell, George M. Harton, Colbert A. MacClure, P. W. Smith, George R. Wallace, Francis X. Barr, Charles M. Brown, S. W. Childs, Edwin Z. Smith, John B. Jackson, Reuben Miller, William W. Blair, A. Leo Weil, Charles S. Crawford, William Scott, William E. Lincoln, M. K. Foster, C. A. C. Brien, G. C. Macbeth, J. R. Scott, J. H. Speer, G. W. Guthrie, A. J. Barr, Thomas A. Rea, George Heard, A. H. Childs, R. W. Guthrie, George W. Guthrie, Harvey Childs, Jr., John Bindley, James J. Donnell, William P. Snyder, W. N. Ninth, Jr., Milton Willis, Jr., McCook, Oliver, McClintock, H. D. W. English, W. K. Shiras, Charles M. Thorp, George H. Stengel, George C. Burgwin, Scott, Barnes, George S. Howe, W. T. Lowe, J. H. White, H. C. Fownes, R. P. Nevin, Jr., W. B. Rodgers, George T. Oliver, D. F. Collingwood, Jr., Stephen Wilson, J. Harr, Curtis M. Willock, J. W. Marsh and others.

EXPERTS END LABORS.

Eastern Men Leave for the East After Researches for New Polytechnic School.

Prof. A. A. Hamerschlag and W. L. Williston, of New York, the two manual training experts who, with Prof. C. B. Connelly, of Allegheny, spent last week touring the mills and factories of the Pittsburgh district, under direction of the committee on scope and plan of the new polytechnic institute, left last night for their homes, after having spent most of yesterday preparing their report to the committee.

The report will not be made for perhaps a week. It is understood its recommendations will be on an elaborate scale. The visitors were especially impressed with the possibilities of the iron and steel industries in connection with the new school. Only a brief conference with members of the scope and plan committee was held yesterday.

The committee has as yet received no word from Mrs. Mary E. Schenley, who was asked to cable immediately, setting a price on the Fifth avenue site proposed for the new school.

Searles Out of Bankruptcy.

NEW YORK, April 19.—John E. Searles formerly prominent in the affairs of the sugar refining company was granted a discharge today in bankruptcy. He made an assignment on March 5, 1901, at which time he scheduled his liabilities at $2,-125,000 and his assets at $3,616,000.

$500 REWARD.

We will pay the above reward for any case of Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache, Indigestion, Constipation or Costiveness we cannot cure with Livertia, the up-to-date Little Liver Pill, when the directions are strictly complied with. They are purely vegetable, and never fail to give satisfaction. 25c boxes contain 100 pills, 10c boxes 40 pills, 5c boxes contain 15 pills. Beware of substitutions and imitations. Sent by mail. Stamps taken.

NERVITA MEDICAL CO.
cor. Clinton and Jackson sts., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by all druggists.

MEETINGS.

WANTED—Engineers of local 66 to attend an open meeting, 404 Smithfield street, Pittsburgh, on Sunday evening. General President G. V. Lisshlabi will address the meeting.

DO YOU KNOW

That you can increase your business wonderfully by using Gazette Want Ads? For the past week (6 days)

Their increase was

92%

Over the corresponding week of last year.

THE RATE FOR

Wants, For Sale, For Rent, Lost, Found, Personals and All Classified Advertisements in

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

is ONE CENT PER WORD when paid for in advance.

For the convenience of advertisers The Pittsburgh Gazette has established the following branch offices, where classified advertisements may be left at regular rates, 1c per word, each insertion, cash in advance. Advertisements left at any branch office will be telephoned to the main office, thus insuring prompt publication.

PITTSBURGH.

BRUSHTON AVE., 316—F. S. Weisser & Co.
BUTLER ST., 3406—Dewalt Lewis.
BUTLER ST., 3551—H. G. Knapp.
BUTLER ST., COR 43d—R. M. Totten.
BUTLER ST., COR 47th—A. W. Covert.
BUTLER ST., 5202—Miss Baker.
CARSON ST., COR. PARK AVE.—R. B. McKelvey.
CENTER AVE., 1801—T. W. Moore.
CENTER AVE., 2101—C. J. Nourse.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE.
347 and 349 Fifth Ave.....Pittsburgh

WANTED.

Agents.

AGENTS—$8,000 per year positively made introducing our just patented fire extinguisher; G. Sheldan Brown, Carew bldg., Cincinnati, made $200 one week; others $100, $75, $50 a week; teaching companies order 200 to 500, factories, villages, hotels, 25 to 100; 1 to 7 easily sold to farmers, private homes, etc.; greater excitement enormous sales follow every fire test; all our agents succeed; experience unnecessary; they reduce insurance and prevent appalling conflagrations; not a square inch of inflammable surface when in use; where sales cannot be made; we give agents exclusive territory, co-operate with them in every way and offer a grand opportunity to secure fortune. The Eagle Tool Co., D. 374, Cincinnati, O.

AGENTS—Life of the Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage. The only edition authorized by his family and written by the son, the Rev. Frank DeWitt Talmage. Profusely illustrated with over 100 illustrations made exclusively for our book. This is a great money making opportunity for agents. Sells on sight. Exclusive territory. Credit given. Outfit free. Avoid fictitious firms. Address National Publishing Company (Established 1857), Lakeside building, Chicago.

AGENTS—To represent the only Pittsburgh Registry Co. for $5,000 accidental death; $5 per week for injuries; identification, registration and recovery of lost keys; $1 pays for one year; either sex; liberal commission. Duquesne Registry Co., Duquesne building.

AI SOLICITORS; forceful talkers, capable of approaching merchants on a proposition desired and demanded by them; $30 to $50 per week can be made, as there is no competition; call Monday, Wednesday and Friday. 427 Fourth ave.

AGENTS—Best books. "Last War," 162 pages, 25c; "Stolen Sweets," 50c; "Garcia," 10c; "Folly," 10c; "Only a Boy," 10c. All above books, 50c. Send at once for list. S. G. Stewart Company, Box 916, Providence, R. I.

AGENTS—$9 to $15 weekly; no canvassing; if now employed an hour or two evenings will add $5 to $8 to your weekly income. Enclose stamp. Work mailed on application. Twentieth Century Mfg. Co., Toledo, O.

AGENTS—STREETMEN—400 per cent profit; non-pickable door and window lock; nickel plated; neither bolt nor key; sells like hot cakes; just out; patented. Sample 10c. Imperial Novelty Co., 2314 N. Lambert st., Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS—Wanted for the greatest insurance novelty ever offered; $1,000 accident and health policy, $6 weekly indemnity, accidents or illness, $100 per year. Travelers' Guaranty Co., Columbus, O.

MACHINISTES wanted in every shop to sell the Machinst Time Saver; every machinist wants one; sells at sight. Send stamp for particulars. Humphrey & Co., 43 Brigham st., Chicago, Ill.

AGENTS—For our double rubber floor cleaner and take-up (recently patented); nothing on sale like it; easily sold; good profit; sample free. Crown Mfg. Co., 2226 Chouteau ave., St. Louis, Mo.

FREE SAMPLE to agents. Self-lighting pocket lamp, size of lead pencil, burns perfectly; rapid seller; seeing is believing. Send stamp. Fountain Pocket Lamp Co., Graham building, New York.

AGENTS—In Western Pennsylvania and Eastern Ohio to sell the Manhattan typewriter; stationery dealers preferred. Address F. S. Webster Co., 402 Diamond st., Pittsburgh, Pa.

AGENTS—Life of Talmage; largest book; best author; fully illustrated; $1 50; freight paid; credit given; free premiums—furniture, watches, genuine diamond rings, etc.; also $100 cash prize; terms better than 50 per cent; outfit free; act quick. Monarch Book Company, Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS—Writers everywhere to copy circular letters at $10 per 1,000, and addresses at rate $2 per 1,000; cash remittance for work promptly; $100 in premiums for our 1902 contest. Address adv. dept., S. C. & Mfg. Co., Box 572, Mt. Vernon, Ind.

AGENTS—"Official Life of Talmage" the noted clergyman. Highest authorship; extraordinary terms; $10 per day; freight paid, credit given. Outfit free. Avoid fictitious firms. Address National Publishing Company (Established 1857), Lakeside building, Chicago.

AGENTS—To represent the only Pittsburgh Registry Co. for $5,000 accidental death; $5 per week for injuries; identification, registration and recovery of lost keys; $1 pays for one year; either sex; liberal commission. Duquesne Registry Co., Duquesne building.

AGENTS—Agents wanted everywhere; big money for active men; exclusive territory; sells on sight; 200 per cent profit; sample free. Address Kuhn & Co., Ft. Madison, Ia.

AGENTS—Fighting roosters are wonderful, amusing and money making; 10c. Agents Supply Company, Box 299, Pueblo, Col.

AGENTS—For churn, makes butter in one minute; $250 per month guaranteed. Baxter Churn Co., Greenfield, O.

AGENTS—For two of the best selling novelties ever introduced; sample 15c. White Mfg. Co., Ithaca, N. Y.

AGENTS—Forty copyright books at 25c each; agents wanted. Henry Jacob Krier, Edwardsville, Ill.

AGENTS—Cash paid for distributing circulars; send stamp. American Distributer, Kansas City, Mo.

AGENTS—$12 per week copying; no canvassing; send stamp. Model Supply Co., Clearfield, Pa.

AGENTS pale 40c to handle our copyholder. Frank Bayless, Box 431, Springfield, O.

Male Help.

ARE you seeking employment? Do you wish to change? STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU is established and reliable, with its immense patronage and 28 years' experience, can help you. 120 Sixth st.

ARE you seeking employment; do you wish to make a change? Call and see our list of positions; ready daily. STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

A GOOD bicycle repairman; one who can varnish; call Monday 10 a. m., T. F. Bendel Co., 634 Smithfield st.

BARBER—Good, at Monongahela house barber shop.

BOOKKEEPERS, assistants, office clerks, collectors, warehousemen, engineers, find employment here. STAR BUREAU, 120 6th st.

BOY—Bright boy about 17 years of age. Apply with reference, at Kuhl & Co., Shoire store, 521 Ohio st., Allegheny.

BOY—German, 16 to 18, to help in small bakery. Apply at once, 124 Jucunda st., Knoxville.

BOY—Boy to learn drug business. Urban's Pharmacy, S. S.

CORE MAKERS—Familiar with steam engine work of good quality; steady work; wages 31 cents per hour for fully competent men who are willing to put up a fair day's work; nine hours per day; daylight work; none but sober, reliable workmen wanted; apply between 2 and 6 p. m., Westinghouse Church Kerr & Co., room 11, Westinghouse building, Penn ave. and Ninth st., Pittsburgh.

COACHMAN for private East End family, having care of horse of four horses; single man preferred. Room and board furnished; good wages and permanent position to sober and satisfactory party. Applicant must be well acquainted with horses. Address Box 435 Pittsburgh P. O., giving age, references, experience and where last employed.

CALL and see us. Our staff can communicate with heads of departments and firms that you personally find it very difficult to see. Positions guaranteed. Star Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

CLERK—Young man as receiving clerk; must have some experience; state reference and salary expected. Address A 20, The Gazette.

CARPENTERS WANTED—Apply to Cook & Clarke, Penn Avon, Pa. Take Bellevue or Avalon cars.

CARPENTER—First-class carpenter at once. Inquire at 3809 Fifth avenue. H. R. Sheppard.

DRAUGHTSMEN—Mechanical and architectural draughtsmen; collectors, city and traveling salesman for furniture and groceries; engineers, laundry markers. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

DRIVERS—Two drivers with established routes; will pay satisfactory price. Domestic Laundry, 2310 Center ave.

ENGINEERS of buildings, mills, power plants, etc., to attend the open meeting of Local 95, International Union of Steam Engineers, at 404 Smithfield st., Sunday night, 7:30.

ENGINEERS—(YES) of Allegheny county to attend open meeting, 404 Smithfield st., Sunday night, 7:30.

ENGINEERS—Stationary engineers at 404 Smithfield st., Sunday night 7:30.

50 BRIGHT SALESMEN—Need not necessarily be experienced, as in furniture business, inquire not later than 9 o'clock Monday morning at office of Barker, Williams & Co., 817 Penn ave., Pittsburgh.

HAMMERMEN (four) for finishing on tilt hammers; also finisher for 1,200-lb. hammer; steady work. Westmoreland Steel Co., Greensburg, Pa.

JANITOR—First-class. Inquire at McClintock-Marshall Construction Co., Rankin, Pa.

MACHINISTS—Skilled machinists to go out of city to work in non-union shops; transportation furnished. Apply room 415, 331 Fourth ave.

MAN—For old established real estate office, man from 25 to 30 years of age; must be energetic and steady; salary and commission; give reference and address. P. 20, The Gazette.

MAN—Bright, competent young man with knowledge of stenography; good position for right party. Address L 22, The Gazette.

MEN WANTED—Two or three men to work from wagon about city. C. P. Adams Co., 419 Third ave.

WANTED.

Agents.

AGENTS—Insurance producers; Pennsylvania territory; combination policy protecting against sickness, accident, death; $50 weekly for right men. Address 808 Tacoma Bldg., Chicago.

AGENTS—Great opportunity; new patented household article, get to work at once while field is untouched. Germanic Supply Co., 120 Spencer ave., Chelsea, Mass.

AGENTS to sell stereographs of William McKinley; originally made for the president himself; training free. Address J. L. Mikesell, 248 Fourth st., Homestead.

LAMP that makes its own gas at cost of 1 cent a day; no wicks; model sent free to those wishing to work for us. Empire Gaslight Co., 90 W. B'way, New York.

AGENTS—On salary, for new musical proposition; has been successful everywhere. HEMISPHERE, 543 Smithfield st.

AGENTS—Ladies' and gentlemen everywhere to copy letters evenings; good pay; steady work. Address (enclosing stamp) Manager "A. D.," Box 144, Cleveland, O.

LADIES send 10c for catalogue and samples of necessary articles we sell; 50% profit. Lady canvassers wanted. Combination Co., 104 Monticello ave., Jersey City, N. J.

BIG MONEY made in mail order business; conducted by anyone, anywhere; particulars for stamp. Central Supply Company, Kansas City, Mo.

AGENTS—Big money made in mail order business; conducted by any one, anywhere; particulars for stamp. Central Supply Co., Kansas City, Mo.

$4 DAILY copying letters at home; either sex; inclose two stamps with application. Climax Copying Co., Dept. 18, Masonic Temple, Chicago.

AGENTS—Why not try sign painting? No experience required; 500 transfer samples; instructions, etc., 10c. City Sign Co., Springfield, O.

$12 WEEKLY for copying letters home; either sex. Send two stamps for particulars. Eagle Supply Company, 59 Dearborn st., Chicago.

AGENTS—Our linen rugs and art squares are specialties; illustrated catalogue. Dundee Mfg. Co., 10 Jas. Park square, Boston, Mass.

AGENTS—Magic purse; greatest puzzle of the century; a bonanza for agents; 25c. Crescent Specialty Co., 1112 Jackson st., Omaha, Neb.

AGENTS—$40 per month and expenses paid good men for taking orders; steady work. Apply quick. Standard Silverware Co., Bridgeport, Conn.

$60 MONTHLY copying letters at home; either sex. Send two stamps for particulars. Hicks Supply Co., 5057 Halsted, Chicago.

AGENTS—$2 per 100 for canceled postage stamps; send 10c for price list coins and stamps. Cotton & Co., Ft. Madison, Ia.

AGENTS—Fighting roosters are wonderful, amusing and money making; 10c. Agents Supply Company, Box 299, Pueblo, Col.

AGENTS—For churn, makes butter in one minute; $250 per month guaranteed. Baxter Churn Co., Greenfield, O.

AGENTS—For two of the best selling novelties ever introduced; sample 15c. White Mfg. Co., Ithaca, N. Y.

AGENTS—Forty copyright books at 25c each; agents wanted. Henry Jacob Krier, Edwardsville, Ill.

AGENTS—Cash paid for distributing circulars; send stamp. American Distributer, Kansas City, Mo.

AGENTS—$12 per week copying; no canvassing; send stamp. Model Supply Co., Clearfield, Pa.

AGENTS pale 40c to handle our copyholder. Frank Bayless, Box 431, Springfield, O.

Male Help.

ARE you seeking employment? Do you wish to change? STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU is established and reliable, with its immense patronage and 28 years' experience, can help you. 120 Sixth st.

ARE you seeking employment; do you wish to make a change? Call and see our list of positions; ready daily. STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 120 Sixth st.

A GOOD bicycle repairman; one who can varnish; call Monday 10 a. m., T. F. Bendel Co., 634 Smithfield st.

BARBER—Good, at Monongahela house barber shop.

BOOKKEEPERS, assistants, office clerks, collectors, warehousemen, engineers, find employment here. STAR BUREAU, 120 6th st.

BOY—Bright boy about 17 years of age. Apply with reference, at Kuhl & Co., Shoire store, 521 Ohio st., Allegheny.

BOY—German, 16 to 18, to help in small bakery. Apply at once, 124 Jucunda st., Knoxville.

BOY—Boy to learn drug business. Urban's Pharmacy, S. S.

CORE MAKERS—Familiar with steam engine work of good quality; steady work; wages 31 cents per hour for fully competent men who are willing to put up a fair day's work; nine hours per day; daylight work; none but sober, reliable workmen wanted; apply between 2 and 6 p. m., Westinghouse Church Kerr & Co., room 11, Westinghouse building, Penn ave. and Ninth st., Pittsburgh.

COACHMAN for private East End family, having care of horse of four horses; single man preferred. Room and board furnished; good wages and permanent position to sober and satisfactory party. Applicant must be well acquainted with horses. Address P 20, The Gazette.

CALL and see us. Our staff can communicate with heads of departments and firms that you personally find it very difficult to see. Positions guaranteed. Star Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

CLERK—Young man as receiving clerk; must have some experience; state reference and salary expected. Address A 20, The Gazette.

CARPENTERS WANTED—Apply to Cook & Clarke, Penn Avon, Pa. Take Bellevue or Avalon cars.

CARPENTER—First-class carpenter at once. Inquire at 3809 Fifth avenue. H. R. Sheppard.

DRAUGHTSMEN—Mechanical and architectural draughtsmen; collectors, city and traveling salesman for furniture and groceries; engineers, laundry markers. STAR Bureau, 120 Sixth st.

DRIVERS—Two drivers with established routes; will pay satisfactory price. Domestic Laundry, 2310 Center ave.

ENGINEERS of buildings, mills, power plants, etc., to attend the open meeting of Local 95, International Union of Steam Engineers, at 404 Smithfield st., Sunday night, 7:30.

ENGINEERS—(YES) of Allegheny county to attend open meeting, 404 Smithfield st., Sunday night, 7:30.

ENGINEERS—Stationary engineers at 404 Smithfield st., Sunday night 7:30.

50 BRIGHT SALESMEN—Need not necessarily be experienced, as in furniture business, inquire not later than 9 o'clock Monday morning at office of Barker, Williams & Co., 817 Penn ave., Pittsburgh.

HAMMERMEN (four) for finishing on tilt hammers; also finisher for 1,200-lb. hammer; steady work. Westmoreland Steel Co., Greensburg, Pa.

JANITOR—First-class. Inquire at McClintock-Marshall Construction Co., Rankin, Pa.

MACHINISTS—Skilled machinists to go out of city to work in non-union shops; transportation furnished. Apply room 415, 331 Fourth ave.

MAN—For old established real estate office, man from 25 to 30 years of age; must be energetic and steady; salary and commission; give reference and address. P. 20, The Gazette.

MAN—Bright, competent young man with knowledge of stenography; good position for right party. Address L 22, The Gazette.

MEN WANTED—Two or three men to work from wagon about city. C. P. Adams Co., 419 Third ave.

Female Help.

BOOKKEEPER—Lady bookkeeper; good penman; state salary; reference required. Address W 19, The Gazette.

BOOKKEEPER—Woman; must be experienced in the lumber business. Inquire at Room 412 Park building.

CANVASSERS—Lady canvassers; salary $1 per day; car fares and commissions. Call 1225 Penn ave.

COOK—Good cook, also maid, by small family, all grown up; best wages, excellent place, fine home; references required. Apply 1123 Fayette st., Allegheny.

GIRL—Experienced girl for general housework; good wages; small family; good home. Inquire 5137 Woodmont st., third house from Wightman st., East End.

GIRL—Housework girl; home nights; and two chamber girls; no Sunday work. Apply after 9 a. m. Monday, 200 Park way, corner Sandusky st., Allegheny.

GIRLS—Twenty young girls to wrap Chuddy chewing gum. Apply at factory, Arrott Power building, 3 Barker place, Chuddy Mfg. Co.

GIRLS—Two girls for private family; $5; no washing. Apply after 9 Monday, 200 Park way, corner Sandusky st., Allegheny.

GIRLS—Two competent girls for general housework; good wages; no washing and ironing. 1525 Fremont st., Allegheny.

GIRLS—25 experienced paper box girls. Call at 119 Sandusky st., Allegheny. Joyce Paper Box Company.

GIRLS—One to cook; one to do upstairs work; good wages to experienced girls with reference. 3502 Fifth ave.

GIRL—German girl, 16 yrs.; small family; good home; wages, $1.50. Address N 23, The Gazette.

GIRLS—Cash girls. Campbell's, 5th ave.

NURSE—First-class nurse, with reference; one not objecting going away for summer. Wilkins avenue, corner Wightman st., East End.

NURSE—Housemaid or Kindergarten teacher for one child; wages $15 month. Call 9 to 10 a. m. 5422 Howe st., E. E.

SEAMSTRESS—One with experience, and apprentice. Call at 350 Ophelia st., Oakland.

WANTED—15 pastehead rollers; good stock; good pay. Zeuschkandt Bros., corner Wylie ave. and Townsend st.

YOUNG ladies wanted, any distance, copy letters, home evenings and return to us; we pay $10 per thousand; send addressed envelope for particulars and copy. F. M. C., dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia.

Female Help.

BOOKKEEPER—Lady bookkeeper; good penman; state salary; reference required. Address W 19, The Gazette.

BOOKKEEPER—Woman; must be experienced in the lumber business. Inquire at Room 412 Park building.

CANVASSERS—Lady canvassers; salary $1 per day; car fares and commissions. Call 1225 Penn ave.

COOK—Good cook, also maid, by small family, all grown up; best wages, excellent place, fine home; references required. Apply 1123 Fayette st., Allegheny.

GIRL—Experienced girl for general housework; good wages; small family; good home. Inquire 5137 Woodmont st., third house from Wightman st., East End.

GIRL—Housework girl; home nights; and two chamber girls; no Sunday work. Apply after 9 a. m. Monday, 200 Park way, corner Sandusky st., Allegheny.

GIRLS—Twenty young girls to wrap Chuddy chewing gum. Apply at factory, Arrott Power building, 3 Barker place, Chuddy Mfg. Co.

GIRLS—Two girls for private family; $5; no washing. Apply after 9 Monday, 200 Park way, corner Sandusky st., Allegheny.

GIRLS—Two competent girls for general housework; good wages; no washing and ironing. 1525 Fremont st., Allegheny.

GIRLS—25 experienced paper box girls. Call at 119 Sandusky st., Allegheny. Joyce Paper Box Company.

GIRLS—One to cook; one to do upstairs work; good wages to experienced girls with reference. 3502 Fifth ave.

GIRL—German girl, 16 yrs.; small family; good home; wages, $1.50. Address N 23, The Gazette.

G

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

MANUFACTURING SITES.

On line of Ft. Wayne R. R., or the Ohio river; 9 miles from city of Pittsburgh; 300x300 ft. Price, $10,000.

C. C. HAMILTON,
Bell, 3732 Court. 314 Fourth Ave.

MANUFACTURING AND TOWN SITES.

Of 28 acres, on line of Lake Erie R. R. and Monongahela river, within 15 miles of Pittsburgh; land level and suitable for sub-division. Price, $40,000.

C. C. HAMILTON,
Bell, 3732 Court. 314 Fourth Ave.

MANUFACTURING SITE TO LET.

Lot 100x100 ft., on line of A. V. R. R., near 43d street. Can be leased for term of 21 years, with privilege of buying. Price, $55 00 per month.

C. C. HAMILTON,
Bell, 3732 Court. 314 Fourth Ave.

FLETCHER STREET, NEAR LANG AVE.

$2,100. New 5-room brick house, bath, gas, water etc.; cement cellar; lot 21x80 ft. Terms easy.

C. C. HAMILTON,
Bell, 3732 Court. 314 Fourth Ave.

EAST END AVE.

In vicinity of Point Breeze, a 11-room, reception hall, brick residence; first floor has reception hall, parlor, dining room, pantry and kitchen; second floor, 4 bed rooms and tile bath room; third floor, 3 rooms. First floor finished in hardwood, front and back stairs, finished in hardwood, tile hearths, cabinet mantels, modern throughout. At a bargain. Price $7,200.

C. C. HAMILTON,
Bell, 3732 Court. 314 Fourth Ave.

FROM $3,000 TO $6,500

REDUCED—10 room brick on Sheffield st., Allegheny; lot 23x124 feet; all conveniences; house in excellent condition; rents for $59 per month.

REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY,
No. 311 Fourth ave.

80x200 FEET.

Worth $12,000, but will sell for $9,000; on Second ave., Hazelwood; good eight room frame house on the property, good chance for a builder who wants something cheap.

REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY,
No. 311 Fourth ave.

FIFTEEN MINUTES FROM MARKET ST.

Two five-room frame houses in Elliott borough, baths, gas, conveniences; just finished; only $2,000 each—$300 cash, remainder in easy payments; immediate possession.

REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY,
No. 311 Fourth ave.

A DISTINCT BARGAIN.

Nice 10-room frame house on Simon ave., near Dallas, East End, for $5,000—easy terms; lot 44x101 feet; adjoining new Westinghouse plan; house is in very good condition; worth $6,000 easily. See

REAL ESTATE TRUST COMPANY,
No. 311 Fourth ave.

WRITE JOHN C. DEVENNY, McKeesport, Pa., for particulars of the great lot sale at East McKeesport.

East End Residences.

FOR SALE—

In the
SHADYSIDE DISTRICT.
SHADYSIDE DISTRICT.

The select residence section of the East End—Elegant new 8-room modern brick residence, possessing all the conveniences that appeal to people of refinement, at only

$7,100—$7,100—$7,100.

It needs but a short, unbiased examination of this property to sustain our assertion that from point of location, conveniences, environments, etc., it is beyond all question the greatest value for the price ever put upon the market.

It is located on Kenmawr ave., near Aiken, one square from Fifth, and enjoys the best car service in the city; the property is also convenient to the best private and public schools in the city.

Act quickly if you would grasp this splendid offer.

Terms to suit purchaser.

For further information call and see

THE BEECHWOOD IMPROVEMENT CO.,
Limited.
Office—Times Building, Pittsburgh.

Take your wife out to Mt. Vernon ave., near Homewood ave., in the Belmar Plan and show her the prettiest and cheapest house in or near Pittsburgh. You will have no peace hereafter until you have bought one. We sell at $26 a month.

We have a fine brick house in the East End which we will sell at a low figure. It is a bargain for the one who buys.

Reed, Hoff & Arrott Bldg.,
Cor. Wood st. and Fourth ave.

We have three very beautiful new homes on the Beechwood boulevard, handy to the Fifth avenue cars, consisting of 10 rooms and reception hall, strictly modern and up-to-date, location one of the finest in the city—we're offering to rent them for a short time at $40 per month. See the

PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center Avenues, E. E.

EASY TERMS, best location, near Stanton and Highland avenues, new brick house 10 rooms, reception hall, up-to-date in every respect; located on shady side of 60-foot paved street, purchaser can select decorations.

C. G. MITCHELL, Owner,
815 Heberton ave., E. E.
Bell 'Phone 1568-2 East.

Lands and Acreage.

FOR SALE.

55,000-acre tract of coal and timber land in fee simple in heart of coal and timber lands of West Virginia; underlaid with three veins of coal, 10, 6 and 5 feet thick; all lying above the river; the whole surface of this tract is now in valuable forest, never having been burned or cutlied, consisting of red and white oak and yellow poplar of large size, estimated by experts to cut from 10,000 to 25,000 feet per acre; 10,000 acres of white spruce, estimated 18,000 feet per acre; river and railroads run close to this land; title perfect, with general warranty deed to purchaser.

GEORGE SCHMIDT & SON,
439 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

New Center Hall Colonial Houses
On Bartlett St., Squirrel Hill; open for inspection every day.
GO OUT SUNDAY.

FOR SALE—Bargain; a new brick, 10-roomed reception hall house, tile bath, hardwood floors, every modern convenience, large lot; situated in the best residence section of East End; must resign and take market. JAMES H. THOMPSON, Agent, 441 Fourth ave.

Timber Lands.

FOR SALE—4,000 acres choice timber lands in West Virginia. Will cut 88,000,000 feet; 1 mile from railroad and river; all down haul. Price only $12 per acre, including the land. For particulars address

COOPER & ERWIN, 432 Fourth ave.

For Sale or Exchange.

$12,000—BELLEVUE, LINCOLN AVE.
Handsome corner pressed brick residence, 12 rooms, bath, etc.; lot 41x100. Will trade for smaller city house. This will bear investigation.

Price $12,000.

FARM.
Near New Castle.

100 acres, well cultivated; dwelling 4 rooms, etc., building. Farm in excellent condition. $2,500. Will trade for city property.

H. C. WENDEL & CO.,
407 Ohio st.

Both 'phones 94.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.
85 acres, 1 mile Kensington, O., C. & P. R. R.; 6-room cottage, good barn, excellent water and fruit; will sell or exchange farm for $4,500. Will trade for city or suburban of about equal value. (223.)

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR EXCHANGE—Property situated in Beechwood boulevard, near Hastings st.; lot 217x160, on which is erected a good brick dwelling and stable; will exchange as a whole or in part for improved Nineteenth, Twentieth or Fourteenth ward property.

L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth Ave.

FOR EXCHANGE—Lot 40x110, College ave., on which is erected a frame and brick dwelling of nine rooms, nicely finished, eastern exposure; owner will exchange for unimproved property.

L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Two lots; West Pittsburgh Terrace; will sell or trade for diamonds. Address K 23, The Gazette.

Business Opportunities.

FOR SALE—One first-class new planing mill, with lot 26x 60 ft., fronting on Main st., by about 54 ft. deep, containing one two-story planing mill 100x48 ft., situated at 115 to 123 S. Main st., 20th ward; equipped with entire latest improved new machinery. In operation seven months. Miller gas engine, 50 horse power. The above is one of the most complete planing mills in Allegheny county. A desirable location. Inquire at premises, John A. Wood, Hugh Murphy, receivers, south Main st., West End.

FOR SALE—Building site of three-fourths of an acre and lots 60x175 on good street in San Anton, Orange. Address C 13, The Gazette.

FOR SALE.

Lots.

FOR SALE—

In Baum Grove
District.

Lot 141x150, at the corner of Friendship ave. and Graham st., with fine eastern exposure; will be sold at a price that makes it a wonderful opportunity; this is one of the most desirable locations in the East End for one or two nice residences. Call and see

THE BEECHWOOD IMPROVEMENT CO.,
Limited.
Office—Times Building, Pittsburgh.

FOR SALE.
120 Feet Front on Anderson St., near Herron ave.; street improvements all made and paid for; price, $45 per foot front.

W. H. SKIVINGTON CO.,
318-319 Park Bldg.

CHOICE BUILDING LOTS.
$65 00 per ft.; 160 ft. Jackson st., Nineteenth ward.
$100 00 per ft.; any number of feet, Stanton avenue.
90 00 per ft. 100x137 ft., Edgewood; paved street.
Can make easy terms to builders.

J. A. YOUNG & CO.,
6200 Penn ave., E. E., Pittsburgh, Pa.

FOR SALE—A decided bargain; only $300 per foot front; lot 70x102, Braddock ave., between Third and Fourth streets, Braddock; the lot is situated in the business center, and other property adjoining is held at $400 and $500 per foot front; small cash payment only is required.

L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth Ave.

YOU ARE spending your money—Let us help you to save some. Don't you know you can put from $2 to $10 per month in a lot. No cash required. No interest to pay. Pittsburgh real estate is growing in value. We can give you investments in Homewood, Brushton, 19th ward, 21st ward, Lincoln Park, Blackadore Place, etc. Call or write for information.

D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

BELLEVUE LOTS.
BELLEVUE LOTS.
BELLEVUE LOTS.

50x100 ft. on Rodgers ave.
Price $300 and up.

W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN,
717 Ohio st., East.

FOR SALE—Lot situated at the corner of Fairmont ave. (paved) and Mignonette alley; lot 60x180; this property is beautifully situated and may be had at a decided bargain.

L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth Ave.

CHOICE lots for sale in the Mt. Verner Land and Improvement Company's plan, situate on Vernon, Wheeler, Oswego and Syracuse aves., Eleventh ward, Allegheny. Prices reasonable. Call at office of the company, Room 223 Bakewell building, Pittsburgh.

BUY A LOT where values are established—Blackadore Place lots are less than surrounding lots. From $125 to $500. Easy monthly payments. Near cor. Frankstown and Wood st., Brushton.

D. BEHEN & SON, Agents, 4200 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—Lot 57x109, situated on Margaretta street, near Negley ave.; lot is beautifully situated; surroundings first-class; may be had at a decided bargain.

L. A. CLARK & CO.,
409 Fourth Ave.

FOR SALE—Lots on Perrysville, Kennedy and Marshall ave.; building lines and restrictions bring nice neighbors; money advanced on the buildings.

JOHN RISSELL,
1106 Arrott building.

YOU know it's a good way to save money—Buy a lot in Schenley View, 19th ward; heart of the city, close to Penn or Negley aves. $50 to $400. Easy monthly payments.

D. BEHEN & SON, 4200 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—About 200 feet of beautifully situated East End vacant; ripe for improvement; will sell cheap on easiest terms; might take small East End improved in part exchange. Address X, 6000 Penn ave., East End.

Farms.

FOR SALE—Ten acres good level land, high and dry and free from rock; will very fertile; has produced 80 bushels of corn an acre; close to P. R. R. and P. & R. Ry., and convenient to Atlantic City, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Holly Beach, Delaware, Cape May and many other resorts, and to New York, Philadelphia, Camden, Millville, Vineland, Bridgeton and other vilnor places; the best markets in the world for truck, poultry, Belgian hares, fruit and berries; fine climate, pure water, good roads, nice neighbors, schools, churches, stores, industrial works nearby; price $150; payable $1.50 weekly. Call or send for illustrated booklet of No. 320 J. Open Monday and Saturday evenings.

WALTER BECKER,
444 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

60 acres, Richland township, near Bakerstown station, P. & W. R. R.; all improved; well fenced; 6-room house, large barn, good fruit, new 6-room house, large barn, windmill, etc. This is a choice farm in splendid shape. Price only $6,900. Will make good terms.

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—A farm of 450 acres, 7-roomed house, well and spring water, barn and outbuildings, good stock of young timber, 100 acres of excellent lowlands; these lands planted one year will pay for place; price $2,500 cash, or a small cash payment, balance on easy terms. Address Z. H. GLAZE, 30 Florida ave., Allegheny, Pa.

FOR SALE.

50 acres, Columbiana county, Ohio, 3½ miles East Palestine, Ft. Wayne R. R.; bottom and second bank; well watered; 10-room cottage; good barn; young orchard, etc. Price only $5,000—on liberal terms. (182-A.)

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

A BARGAIN.

120 acres, Clarion county, Pa., 2 miles Crown, P. & W. R. R.; 50 acres improved; new 8-room house; new barn, etc.; new orchard; good water. Will sell for only $1,500—part cash, balance long time. (129-B.)

A. C. McCOMB & CO.,
326 Fourth ave.

FARM FOR SALE—Five miles southwest of Conneaut, O.; 105½ acres; good 18-room house with hard and soft water, 2 good barns, with water in them; spring water in pasture; good orchard; sugar bush of 400 trees; 30 acres woodland, ¾ mile from school. Address Box 210 Springboro, Pa.

FOR SALE—143 acres—Wabash road divides it; optioned before coal was located; this admits almost a steal; you'll simply a snap for somebody. For particulars see

COOPER & ERWIN, 432 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

ARE YOU LOOKING FOR A BUSINESS?

Read our list today and call tomorrow.

TAIT & MURTHA, Room 31, 339 Fifth ave.

CONFECTIONERY AND CIGAR STORE—Downtown ..... $ 100

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE—Lawrenceville 275

CONFECTIONERY AND CIGAR STORE—Allegheny 375

CANDY AND NOTION STORE—Opposite school 500

DRYGOODS STORE—Choice Allegheny location 550

GROCERY AND MILK DEPOT—Lawrenceville 575

CONFECTIONERY AND CIGAR STORE—Hill district 600

GROCERY—Central Allegheny 650

CIGAR STORE—Old established, Allegheny 650

POOL ROOM—Central Allegheny 700

ROOMING HOUSE—East End; clearing $75 monthly 900

RESTAURANT—Diamond alley; clearing $40 weekly 1,100

GROCERY—Frankstown ave.; invoice about 1,200

MILK ROUTE—Best in city 1,500

PATENT MEDICINE DRUG STORE—Invoice about 1,200

RESTAURANT—Central location 1,600

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE—New Kensington 1,500

BAKERY—Splendid location; invoice about 1,000

PARTNERSHIP—Half interest in established and good paying office business. 750

TAIT & MURTHA, Room 31, 339 Fifth ave.

BUSINESS

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

HOTEL—The furniture, fixtures, stock of liquors, licenses, etc., of a good hotel on main line of P. R. R.; good commercial trade; 25 regular boarders at good prices; bar doing $45 a day; 30 bedrooms; office, kitchen, parlor, dining and barroom; rent $100 a month—$7,500.

MARKET STAND—Two of the best stands in the Allegheny market; with a 10-year lease.

BAKERY—30 miles from city, in town of 15,000 population. Baking 15 to 18 bbls. flour per week. Rent $25 a month, including 6 living rooms.

CIGAR AND CONFECTIONERY STORE—Good location, nice room, clean stock. Must be sold quick.

HARDWARE STORE—Staple stock. Will exchange for part real estate. Invoice $8,000.

BAKERY—One of the best in the East End, city, having a cash retail trade of $1,000 a month; low rent; three years' lease.

REAL ESTATE BUSINESS—Half interest in an established real estate business in city; excellent opening for a good office man.

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—Business plant in successful operation, doing a $100,000 business per year, consisting of a new and modern equipped 2-story planing mill, on lot 264x54 ft., fronting S. Main st., Wilkinsburg, Pa., one of mill. Is in operation about 7 months; 50-horse power Miller gas engine; is one of the most complete planing mills in Allegheny county; desirable location; also a well assorted stock of assorted retail lumber yard; propositions invited. John A. Wood, Hugh Murphy, receivers.

H. C. BANKERD CO.,
118 South Main St., W. E.

We Can Sell Anything You Have.
Come In and List Your Store.
D. V. MURDOCH & CO.,
Room 20, 339 Fifth ave.

HARDWARE STORE—In city; established 20 years; doing business $100 day; can be increased to $150; owner has other business and wishes to retire; price $12,000, or invoice. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

ANY man can make money in stocks, grain or cotton by following the proper course as set forth in our pamphlet, "Life of Jay Gould," sent for it. Am. Finance Co., Prov'dt. Bldg., Phila., Pa.

OIL production for sale in Ohio, Indiana, Pennsylvania and West Virginia, from $2,000 to $250,000. Write for what you want to

T. J. REARK,
Bowling Green, O.

JEWELRY STORE—In Allegheny; good location on one of the principal streets of the city; great bargain for party wishing to sell this kind of business; price $750. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

FOR SALE—One of the finest brick works in Western Pennsylvania; about 20 miles from the city; capacity 25,000; satisfactory reasons for selling. Anyone interested in above address O 23, The Gazette.

FOR SALE—Exclusive territory for the best money maker on the market; sold in every home; any worker can clear $150 a month after all expenses; for particulars see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

GENERAL STORE in one of the best towns in Western Pennsylvania; store now doing a good trade; will sell at a discount; must sell soon. For particulars address Box 605, Vandergrift, Pa.

GROCERY—In Allegheny; centrally located; doing business $50 day; rent $42 month, including six living rooms; price $2,000. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth avenue.

WANTED reliable representative for Arizona Mining Company; splendid opportunity for right party; call between 11 a. m. and 3 p. m. Monday, Henry Smith, 307 Penn ave.

DRUG STORE—In one of the best manufacturing towns in the state; 50 miles from Pittsburgh; doing business $25 day; price $6,000. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

MEAT, BUTTER AND EGG MARKET in a good mill town; price $600. Going to spring and must sell at once. Inquire Standard Realty Co., 427 Fourth ave.

E. G. ORR COMPANY, 426 Fourth Ave., { Buy and Sell Stores

DRESSMAKING BUSINESS—In city; down town location; doing business $2,500 month; price $350. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BLACKSMITH SHOP—Under 5 year lease in Duquesne; good stand; price reasonable. Apply Antle & Glant, East Pittsburgh.

GROCERY—In city; good location; doing business $30 day; price $650. CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

CIGAR STORE—Cheap to quick buyer; best stand McKees Rocks. 54 Chartiers ave., opposite Grant.

FOR 30 days only; fireproof safes at cost. Write C. W. Franklin, P. O. Box 867, Pittsburgh.

IF you want to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 431 Fourth ave.

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave.

WE have removed to 236 Fourth ave. Cavanaugh & Co.

SMALL MILK DAIRY in the city. Address E 359, The Gazette.

Investments.

THE Oro Mining and Reduction Co., capital stock $100,000, fully paid, non-assessable, par value 10c per share; own four of the best properties in Gilpin county, Colorado; a limited amount of stock for sale at 5c per share; send or call for prospectus. H. R. McClelland, president; R. S. McCulley, treasurer, 503 Fifth ave.

INVESTMENTS.

TACOMA STEEL CO.—Our stock is selling very fast; get in before another advancement in price; send for prospectus. Adams, 318 Frick bldg., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Machinery.

SHEARS.

18" alligator shear with engine; capacity 4" square.
14" alligator shear with engine; capacity 2½" square.
36" alligator shear with engines for sheets.
124" Berlick wheel shear with engine for sheets.
60" Bliss circular shear.
28" double-edge cutting sheet shears.

HAMMERS.

6,000 pound Morgan double stand.
1,500 pound Sellers single stand.
400 pound Morgan single stand.
75 pound Bradley strap hammer.

WICKES BROS.,
45th st. & A. V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
Both 'phones.

FOR SALE—Boilers and Engines—Large stock of all sizes, from 5 to 150 h. p.; one 20x30 engine, one 16x36, two 12x16, and large variety of smaller sizes, both horizontal and upright; large lot of tubular, 2-flue, portable and upright boilers, shafting, pulleys, hangers, couplings, and lots of miscellaneous machinery. Good second-hand belting, leather, rubber and cloth, at sale price.

W. S. YOUNG CO.,
108-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa.

FOR SALE.

Machinery.

A PARTIAL LIST.
ENGINES.

28x60 Corliss.
12x21x24 Cross Compound
15x14 Ideal.
10x12 Ball.
24x48 Wright.
Porter, Allen.
8x12 Russell.
10x16 Bass.

and smaller sizes.
BOILERS.
Tubular, Portable and Vertical.
Pumps, Pipe, Fittings, Pulleys, Etc.
Send for Stock List.

ATWELL MACHINERY COMPANY,
507 and 508 Hamilton Building.
Bell 'Phone 1893 Grant. P. & A. 'Phone 2699 Main.

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, steam, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES.
105 Water st. 104 First ave.
N. C. DAVISON.
Gas and Steam Engines, Boilers, Pumps, Compressors. 108 Market st.

MACHINERY bargains to quick buyers. 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 15, 35 H. P. gas engines; immediate delivery. Lathes, shapers, planers, drill press, key tester, gear cutter, turret lathe, shop saws, grinders, counter shafts, pumps, blowers, compressors, dynamos, forges, 8 arc lamps, belting, hangers, shafting pulleys. Everything going cheap.

THE ATLAS MACHINERY CO.,
26th and Liberty. Both 'phones.

GAS ENGINES.

1 100 H. P. 1 125 H. P.
1 35 H. P. 1 30 H. P.

STEAM ENGINES.
Corliss, Automatic, Slide Valve Boilers, Pumps, Pipe, Fittings, etc.
Send For Stock List.
ATWELL MACHINERY CO.,
507-508 Hamilton Building. Both 'Phones.

FOR SALE—Engines and boilers, saw mills, new and second-hand threshers, rock crushers, sand mills, corn huskers, Tinsley emery grinding mills. Correspondence solicited.

R. D. REED,
400 Duquesne way, Pittsburgh.

SIMPLICITY gas engines, steam engines water motors, fans, shafting, pulleys, hangers. WILLIAM PEAGER, 110 Market st.

Horses and Vehicles.

GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
SALESROOM { Machinery Hall, Exposition Building, Duquesne Way and Third St.

100 Special Rubber Tired Runabouts at $65 00 100 $65 00 100 $65 00

A price never heard of before.

These runabouts have low, distance axles, Bailey loops, rubber steps, whipsocket, leather trimmings. Everything that can be put on.

We also have 50 other styles of Regular and Cut Under Runabouts.

Delivery Wagons—Open and Closed Tops. At Lowest Prices.

Our prices are cut to the bottom; just to get introduced.

WE HAVE
Depot Wagons, Traps, Golf Wagons—Carriages and all kinds of Vehicles.

It will pay you to see us.

Large Stock of Second-Hand Vehicles.
GERBER CARRIAGE CO.,
Duquesne Way and Third St.

HAVE just received an extra lot of heavy draught and general purpose horses, consisting of 1 black horse weighing 2,800; 1 pair blacks, 3,400; 1 pair blacks, 3,300; 1 pair bays, 3,200; 1 pair greys, 3,200; 1 pair sorrels, 3,000, and a good many others in mated teams and single horses. These are strictly in the best of horses that have been on the market this spring. They are from Jefferson, Tuscarawas and Stark counties, Ohio, and are the cream of the country. Come and see them, buyer or no buyer, we will be pleased to show them to you.

ALLEGHENY HORSE EXCHANGE,
516 and 518 First st., Allegheny.
M. MARX, Prop.

A BREEDERS' SALE
Of Richly Bred Horses.
Mr. F. J. Bingham will sell at
Salem, O., April 24,
40 head of horses,
By sich sires as
Onward,
By
The Great Noyal, 2:14¾; by the mighty Electioneer, 125. Over half the number to be sold they have no equal for breeding. Come, you may find a Diamond in the rough.
Remember the place, Salem, Ohio.
T. BRENNAN.

THE reason M. Marx sells more horses than all other dealers, is because he sells the best horses in the market. You can see 50 head of the very best in his stables this week. All stock guaranteed as represented. Fair dealing our motto.

ALLEGHENY HORSE EXCHANGE,
516 and 518 First st., Allegheny.

MR. THOS. H. BEAVER of Perrysville, O., has again arrived with an extra good lot of heavy draught and general purpose horses. See them at
ALLEGHENY HORSE EXCHANGE,
516 and 518 First st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—Finest driving mare in the city, suitable for doctor or private family; 9 years old; price $175. Also buggy, cart and good harness, cheap. Call on or address F. E. Heslop, 1213 Arch st., Allegheny.

DOCTORS' buggies of the latest styles; call and see our new cut under design; our prices are the lowest for the best work.

SQUIRES' CARRIAGE COMPANY.
116 to 120 Seventh st.

RUNABOUTS, traps, surreys, buggies and delivery wagons of every description at prices that will astonish you.

SQUIRES' CARRIAGE COMPANY.
116 to 120 Seventh st.

FOR SALE—Coach team, Maghoney bay geldings, 6 years old, 16 hands, wt. 2,350, high actors, stylish, very attractive, perfectly broken; a desirable pair; sound. A. M. Spelman, Canal Dover, O.

SHETLAND PONIES—For children; largest herd and finest ponies in the state; also pony vehicles; write today for catalogue. W. E. Warner, Youngstown, O.

ARRIVED—Carload heavy draught and general purpose horses; also carload heavy draught and pit mules. Steinmiller, 110 Second ave.

FOR SALE—Five top delivery wagons, some in good order; sell cheap to make room. J. O'NEIL Express, 813 West Diamond st.

300 HORSES at auction at
East Liberty stock yards, April 30, May 1 and 2. GEO. R. WATTERSON.

CARRIAGES, all styles, new and second hand. Address Thos. S. O'Neil, 4816 Liberty ave.

FOR SALE—Two horses suitable for general delivery wagon, cheap. 1410 Penn ave.

HORSE, harness and runabout. 154 Frankstown ave., E. E.

Pianos.

Square Piano ..... $ 10.00
Chickering Square Piano.... 35.00
Upright Piano 110.00

E. G. HAYS & CO.,
334 Smithfield st.

New Upright Piano,
Guaranteed Five Years, $135.00.
E. G. HAYS & CO.,
334 Smithfield st.

FOR SALE—A good square piano and organ for $50; just as good as new; must move and don't want to move same. 913 Penn ave.

PIANO, family sacrifice cheap, renowned upright piano, cover, stool; like new; warranted; best references. Box 5, Allegheny.

JUST drop in on us and inspect our wonderful piano bargains; it will pay you. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

VOSE Pianos are wonders in tone, appearance and durability. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

BEFORE you buy see our upright pianos at $65.00. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

MATHUSHEK & SON'S Pianos, famous for 60 years. Alex. Ross Piano Co., 714 Penn ave.

LET us show you our $85.00 piano bargain. Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

FOR SALE—$650 Chickering piano for $100; in good condition. 919 Sandusky st., Allegheny.

UPRIGHTS, $85.00, $100.00, $125.00 and $150.00. Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st.

THE best pianos are at Hoffmann's; Sohmer, Vose, Behning. 537 Smithfield st.

CAN you beat it at $85.00? Upright piano. Try Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st.

IT'S the tone of Hoffmann's pianos that makes them popular. 537 Smithfield st.

GOOD pianos at bargain prices at Hoffmann's this week. 537 Smithfield st.

FOR best values in pianos go to Hoffmann's Music House, 537 Smithfield st.

AN upright piano for $85.00 at Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st.

Birds and Dogs.

ANDREASBURG Rollers, the greatest singers on earth; also Harts mountain canaries, grand singers. Parrots, skylarks, Mocking birds and all European song birds; gold fish and aquariums; dogs of every description; breeding cages of all kinds, with seeds.

EUROPEAN BIRD STORE,
807 Penn ave.
THOS. HURST, Prop.

JUST ARRIVED—New lot of fine St. Andreasberg Roller canaries, the finest singers in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection; also new lot of fine Harts mountain canaries, guaranteed singers. Finest line of brass cages in the city at lowest prices. Send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

FOR SALE.

Birds and Dogs.

GOLDFINCHES, linnets, bullfinches and all kinds of European song birds; talking parrots, goldfish, aquariums and aquarium supplies; also fine lot of Japanese fantail goldfish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

NOW is the time for breeding canaries. We have female canaries, breeding cages and all supplies at lowest prices; largest assortment in the city; send for catalogue. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

ANGORA CATS—We have just received a new lot of very fine Angora kittens. Call and see them; no trouble to show. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st.

PENN Avenue Bird Store, dealer in all kinds of birds, pigeons and fine dogs, 1316 Penn ave., between Thirteenth and Fourteenth sts., Pittsburgh, Pa.

PLYMOUTH ROCKS, Brown Leghorns, Wyandottes, Belgian hares, Decker Poultry Co., Park Way, Allegheny.

SINGING BIRDS, seed, cages, dogs and dog remedies. East End Bird Store, 237 Frankstown ave.

Typewriters.

DON'T BUY A TYPEWRITER.
Some bargains in good low-priced typewriters cheap to cash buyers while they last. Special: A few Caligraph machines at $10 00 each. Rentals $2 00 upwards. P. & A. 'phone 2973 Main.

CONSOLIDATED TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE,
339 Fifth avenue.

TYPEWRITERS.
All makes of typewriters sold, rented and repaired at lowest prices; send for estimates; rentals include ribbon and stand; come in and see the Manhattan or send for catalogue; a standard, universal machine; we will sell for a few months only at $50 000, fully guaranteed.

F. S. WEBSTER CO., 432 Diamond st.

LARGE assortment Remington Typewriters, varying from old style No. 2's to brand new No. 6's, will be sold at a bargain; were taken in part payment for Underwood Standard typewriters. Second floor, 241 Fifth ave.

GOOD Caligraph machines at $10 00 for a few days only; full line of higher-priced machines.

CONSOLIDATED TYPEWRITER EXCHANGE,
339 Fifth ave.

THE best imitation type-written printed circulars in the city are done by E. C. Knapp, Printer, 3521 Butler st. Send for sample.

OUR printed typewriter circular-letters are the nearest to an original letter in the market. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st.

FOR SALE—New and second-hand typewriters for sale or rent. Jewitt Typewriter Co., Park building.

Automobiles.

BIG Bargain in a Mobile Runabout; just overhauled; $250.00.

MOBILE—Has been run only 75 miles; gotten in a trade; will sell very cheap.

LOCOMOBILE—$650.00—This machine equipped with a Marsh steam and air pump.

TOLEDO—$600—A good second-hand gasoline machine.

COLUMBIA ELECTRIC—$700; purchased just one month ago. Pittsburgh Automobile Co., 5079 Center Ave.

Musical Instruments.

AS the weather of last week made it impossible for a great many purchasers to attend our REDUCTION SALE, we have decided to continue it during the present week for the desirous of SAVING $75 TO $150 on the purchase of a piano, don't fail to attend.

ALEX ROSS PIANO CO., 714 Penn Ave.

Bicycles.

CROWN coaster brake the peer of them all; will equip it to your bicycle with rear wheel complete $5.50. Bicycle Agency, John W. Moon, 542 Ohio st., Allegheny.

FOR SALE—National, Triumbe, Geneva and Gall bicycles; track and road machines; bicycle shoes, all sizes. HARRY L. NEFF, Allegheny. Bell 1598 N.

IVER JOHNSON—Come and see the 1902 model. Sayre, room 397 Hostetter building, Fourth ave.

Financial.

25 PER CENT monthly profit. Shares $10 00. Money can be withdrawn at any time if not satisfactory. Send for circular. Sollitt & Co., 123 Cedar st., New York. (Mention paper.)

Bar Fixtures.

AT lowest prices for cash or time; make your own terms; bar fixtures, work boards, pump, billiard tables, safes, etc. S. Delp Sons, corner Fourth and Liberty sts.

Sewing Machine.

FIVE HUNDRED shopworn and second-hand sewing machines; must be sold at once regardless of price. White Sewing Mahine Co., 122 Sixth st.

Miscellaneous.

SWEARS HE SELLS AT COST.
To suit business in Pittsburgh, 15,000 rolls wall paper at factory cost, 1, 2, 2½, 3½, 4, 4½, 5 cents up; 2,000 rolls border same prices as wall and ceiling. P. J. Reed, 409 Seventh ave., near Smithfield. Sworn and subscribed before me, this 18th day of April, 1902. A. R. Leyda, Notary Public.

FOR SALE—50 mixed carpets.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvets.
Allegheny Carpet and Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.

FOR SALE—National cash registers, second-hand, factory prices. Pittsburgh Cash Register Exchange, room 6, McCance building, 701 Smithfield st.

STEEL RANGE, portable oven, coffee urn, cake griddle, at cost to close out; second copper boiler, marble washstand and closet. 205 Wood st.

SIGNS OF THE TIMES.
Appropriate, attractive and business bringing ones made best by P. J. Byrne, the painter, 884 Fifth ave. and 55 Tunnel st.; both 'phones.

FOR SALE—Large refrigerator suitable for bar or grocery; also lot of other refrigerators, all sizes, very cheap. Sachlowsky, 1410 Penn ave.

FOR SALE—The best place to buy a parlor, dining or bedroom suit and rugs and rugs and rugs

PITTSBURGHERS WILL EMBARK IN RUBBER TRADE

Isthmus Rubber Company Has Bought 10,000 Acres of Land in Mexico.

CAPITALIZED AT $3,500,000

Plans Provide for Coffee, Sugar and Pineapple Plantations, in Addition to 1,400,000 Rubber Trees. Market Shortage to Be Supplied.

The latest departure taken by Pittsburgh capitalists is the development of the rubber industry in Mexico. Ten thousand acres of land have been purchased in the states of Vera Cruz and Oaxaca, on the lines of the Tehuantepec National railroad. On this land the company has arranged to plant 1,400,000 rubber trees and 2,000,000 coffee bushes. This will take up about 2,000 acres of land and the remainder of the purchase will be used for other purposes.

The name of the company is the Isthmus Rubber Company and the capitalization is $3,500,000. Among the Pittsburghers interested are M. J. C. Saupp, a cousin of President Charles M. Schwab of the United States Steel Corporation; C. G. Alton of Bouquet street, T. F. Bettinger of the Pittsburgh Car Service association and Dr. J. M. Douthett.

To Look Over Ground.

Mr. Saupp leaves this week for Mexico to visit the plantations and Mr. Alton will follow in a short time.

E. L. Torres, another member of the company and a director of the Mexican Trust Company of the City of Mexico, is now at the Hotel Henry. He is a son-in-law of E. H. Nebeker, who served as treasurer of the United States under President Harrison. In speaking of the new enterprise last night he said that indications pointed to a rubber shortage in the near future, and that the company hoped to meet the demand in this line. "The laying of the Pacific cable," he said, "will be a severe tax on the world's rubber supply, as all of the cables are heavily insulated and the rubber market is running short.

Should Pay Well.

"The world's production of crude rubber is about 100,000,000 pounds annually, 80 per cent of which is extracted by natives from wild trees in African and South American forests."

C. G. Alton, who leaves for the Isthmus of Tehuantepec soon, is very enthusiastic over the project. According to his figures the first year's rubber crop will yield at least $1,500,000; the coffee about $250,000, and the 8,000 acres reserved for pineapples and sugar cane will produce an additional $500,000. Figuring the returns per acre, Mr. Alton said that the rubber should yield $246, pineapples $30, sugar $200 and coffee about $300.

LICENSE JUDGES WILL GIVE NO REHEARINGS

Refusals Must Stand Without Hope of Reconsideration According to an Ultimatum Handed Down.

No rehearings was the ultimatum handed down by Judges Frazer and Rodgers in quarter sessions court yesterday, when the attorney for Grogan & Bishop, proprietors of a saloon at the corner of Penn avenue and Grant street, attempted to present a petition for a rehearing.

The attorney was persistent. He said that his clients had paid $4,800 for the license, had expended $5,000 in fitting up the house and had signed a 10-year-lease at a rental of $120 a month.

"That does not alter the matter in the least," said Judge Frazer. "We have our reasons for refusing a license to that house, and we cannot reconsider the matter."

"No," said Judge Rodgers, shaking his head, "we went over the list deliberately and will not grant any rehearings."

"But it seems to me in this case," said the attorney, "that the applicants, who had no idea that their application was to be contested, should have had some knowledge of the complaint against their house, so that they could have been prepared to defend themselves in court. They have run the house since February 8, 1902, strictly in accordance with the law, and I believe are entitled to a license."

"Well, we know the vicinity very well, and the place is not a necessity. There are too many of them there now," said Judge Frazer.

"What if we had torn down the house and built a new one, which we came near doing?"

"It would have made no difference. This house is a resort for thieves and disreputable persons, and if you wish to know more about the reason the license was refused we will tell you about it personally if you wish to call on us."

W. S. Porter, who has been running a side open day and night at No. 243 Diamond street and who was refused a license, had an attorney in court later in the day with a petition, but it was refused. The attorney used the argument that since the license had been refused that the place has been shut up at 12 o'clock. This caused Judge Frazer to remark:

"No doubt all refused applicants would now close their places on time and obey the law if we would grant them a rehearing and give them a license."

MANY IMPROVEMENTS GOING ON IN PARKS

New Music Pavilion at Highland. Much Work in Progress at Conservatory.

The music-loving patrons of Highland park will this season find many needed improvements made for their comfort. The old music pavilion is to be removed and a new music stand placed in a natural amphitheater selected for the purpose. The new pavilion will be located between the present music stand and the zoo and will occupy the site of a small lake. For many weeks past Supt. Falconer has had a force of men filling up this depression in the ravine from which the water had been drained. The ravine is now of the handsomest in the park and will make an ideal spot for the new music pavilion.

The bloom at the Phipps conservatory still continues generous. While many of the Easter flowers have faded they have been replaced by others almost equal in beauty. Yesterday the entire force of the conservatory was engaged in removing and replacing the dying flowers, under the supervision of Supt. Falconer, and the display today will be worth seeing. The summer flowers are coming along nicely and the fall flowers are now being placed in the propagation houses. Thousands of chrysanthemums have been set out and when the season arrives for this flower the display is expected to exceed that of last year.

The improvements being made around the conservatory are almost completed. The drainage pipes have been laid and the concrete walks will be placed as soon as the contracts are signed. The rough ground will then be put in sod or seed and the surroundings of the conservatory will be more pleasant to the vision of the visitors. The palm house has recovered from the whitewash and the plants are all in excellent condition.

SOLOMON AND RUBEN

SMITHFIELD AND DIAMOND STS.

Bewitching Millinery—Right Priced.

Our Trimmed Hats have been the talk of the feminine circles this season—so decidedly modish and graceful is their beauty. The best ideas of the leading artistes in the world have been secured with no sparing of money, and are presented to our customers in all their exclusive charm. Revelations in dainty creations are displayed at $10, $12, $15 and upwards; but the most popular Trimmed Hat of the week will undoubtedly be this special offering at $5.00:

Trimmed Hats at $5.00

This sale promises to be one of the most interesting and important events of the season. We have prepared for it during many weeks past and feel confident that it presents a gathering of Trimmed Hats which cannot be surpassed for attractiveness and exclusive style. These Hats which we offer for this occasion are all identical copies of imported models, trimmed by our own skilled milliners in our own workrooms. The only difference is in the materials used and that is often very slight. The originals of these hats in many cases cost two and three times our sale price of..... $5.00

Blocked Turbans, Continental and Colonial shapes, the latest colorings, Monday at..... 98c

Tucked Black Chiffon Hats, good quality, never before so small priced as at..... 89c

Children's Straw Flats and Body Hats, Leghorns and Rough Straws, in all the latest colorings. Special at. 48c

Ready-to-Wear and Stiff Hats, an endless variety, priced all the way from 75c up to..... $10

HATS TRIMMED FREE OF CHARGE.

Special Ribbon Sale.

Monday Will Bring Extra Values.

Striped Wash Ribbons, 3 inches wide; choice of an endless variety of colorings. Per yard..... 8c

Handsome Taffeta Ribbons, 3 inches wide; a selection of new colorings. Special value, per yard..... 10c

Hemstitched Taffeta Ribbons and Wash Silk Ribbons; a wide choice of the leading Spring colorings. Extra at, per yard..... 15c

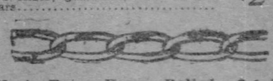
Louisine, Taffeta and Satin Taffeta, 4 to 5-inch widths; all the conceivable shades. Superior quality at, per yard..... 25c

Watch Chains---Extra!

Women's 14-k. Gold Filled Watch Guards, with fancy engraved solid slides; warranted to wear 5 years. 98c

Women's Extra Heavy 14-k. Gold-Filled Watch Guards, assorted jeweled slides, soldered links, plain or chased; guaranteed 15 years..... $1.98

Women's finest quality gold-filled Lorgnette Watch Guards, with pearl, emerald, Turquoise and opal, solid gold jeweled slides; guaranteed to wear 20 years..... $2.98



Men's Extra Heavy Rolled Gold Vest Chains, plain or fancy soldered links, satisfaction guaranteed.. $1.00

Oxfords Are the Proper Caper Now.

Our New Shoe Dept. is right up-to-the-minute and is showing over one hundred styles of the popular Oxfords for Women, priced from $6.00 down to $1.50.

Women's Three-Button Oxford, here illustrated, is a new design just originated; made of the best grade Ideal Kid, hand welted sole, made over a new last, perfect fitting. Something exclusive and smart at our attractive price of..... $3.50

Sizes from 2 to 8.

Women's Oxfords, over forty styles to choose from at the moderate price of three dollars. Made of Ideal Kid, Patent Coltskin or Vici Kid. Opera, Military or French heels, heavy or light soles. Matchless footwear at..... $3.00

Women's Genuine Ideal Kid Oxfords, a real Booth's Ideal Kid Oxford at $2.50! Not to be confounded with cheap imitations. Made in a number of up-to-date lasts, and extra value at..... $2.50

Dress Oxfords, Vici or Ideal Kid, with high and military heels. This one illustrated here is made from Ideal Kid and is one of the best in our line at..... $3.00

Women With Extremely Small Feet can always be fitted here, as we carry all our styles in sizes from 1 up and widths comencing at AA.

Extraordinary Attractions in Tailored Suits, Skirts, Coats, Waists, Etc.

We have made great preparations toward making this week the banner week of the season, not only in sales, but in satisfied customers. A phenomenal style showing awaits the woman who comes here within the next six days—an aggregation of fashion's favored ideas, worked out in choicest fabrics by skilled hands. But far better than reading about it on this page is to visit the department and learn the magnetic prices which are of profit to every buyer.

$1 Waists at 50c

Dimities in pink, blue and lavender, neat striped patterns. Trimmed with lace and neatly tailored; choice at..... 50c

Shirt Waists. Percales, lawns and ginghams in black-and-white, plain colors or fancy stripes. A wide choice at our special price of..... 98c

Shirt Waists. Fine ginghams, madras, grass linens and lawns in plain or fancy stripes. All well-known makes, perfect in fit. Splendid values at $1.98 and..... $1.50

White Waists. Latest styles of lawn, trimmed with dainty embroidery and clusters of tucks. Newest sleeves, grand variety at..... $2.98

Silk Waists. Moire, wash silks and peau de sole; trimmed with embroidery, tucks, pleats and hemstitching; $5 and $8 values at..... $3.98

Silk Waists. Foulard, Louisines, peau de soie and crepe de chine in beautiful Spring colorings. Fancily trimmed or neatly tailored. Best values yet at..... $5.98

Spring Suits

A gathering that will surprise buyers. This Blouse, Eton, Reefer and Vestee effects; made of good Venetian cloths, homespuns and hopsacking in pretty shades; coats silk lined, skirts with new graduating flounce. Artistically stitched or braided. An unparalleled offering at $12.00

Tailored Suits.

Venetian cloth in various shades and black. Trimmed or plain coats, silk lined, skirts flounced or flared; to fit women or misses; choice. $8.75

Dress Skirts.

Choice of about twenty different styles of lined or unlined skirts made of Homespuns, Venetians or Basket cloths, trimmed or plain, in all the new colorings. Extraordinary offerings at..... $5.00

Tailored Suits.

We are fortunate in securing such attractive styles at a popular price. The latest Vestee, Blouse, Eton and smart "Gibson" effects. Made of Etamines, basket weaves, Venetians or homespuns, in black, blue, tan, brown and gray. Coat silk lined. Skirt draped in newest fashion. Special at $15.00

Correct Suits.

Made by man-tailors from choice Broadcloths, Etamines, Venetian cloths and "mannish" weaves. Gray, brown, blue, tan, black-and-white mixtures. Coats in "Gibson" fancy blouse, with postillion back. Skirt made over drop lining and ruffled. A grand selection at our attractive price of $25.00

Excellent Suits.

Fine venetians or broadcloths in latest shades of blue and brown; also black—cut in neat single-breasted Eton or "Gibson" style; shoulders with circular strapped effect; skirts with graduated straps—gimp edges; entire trimmings to harmonize with materials; silk drop linings; $45.00 value at $32.50

Covert Jackets.

Tan shades, fly front styles, stitched seams and latest dip front. Also collarless Eton Jackets, trimmed or plain, silk lined. Exceptional values at..... $5

Spring Jackets.

Peau de Sole, taffeta silk, fine broadcloths and covert cloths in blouse, eton, "Gibson" and fly front effects. Trimmed or plain lined with light or dark silks. A great selection at..... $10

Slot Seam Jackets.

The newest fad. Cut in fly front style. Made by best man tailors. Also Mannish Covert Coats, broad-shouldered effects. All with best of linings and special attractions at $15, $12 and..... $8.98

Long Coats.

Taffeta silk, moire and shower-proof coverts in leading colors, as well as black. Loose or fitted backs. Trimmed or plain. Extraordinary inducements at $20 and..... $15

Walking Skirts.

Made of broadcloths in tan, blue, brown and black. Norfolk striped styles, trimmed with single stitched flounce; perfectly tailored and correct in hand. Extra values at $7.98

Taffetta Dress Skirts.

Trimmed with ruching and silk ruffles; also net skirts with drop lining and Etamine skirts in the latest colors and black, with silk drop ruffles. The finest selection ever offered at..... $10

$1.50 Wrappers at 75c

Made of splendid percale in neat figures and stripes. Braided or ruffled. Deep flounce on skirt. Separate waist linings. Special attraction Monday at..... 75c

House Wrappers. Fine Lawns, in light colors. Elegant percales in dark figures or stripes. Trimmed with ruffles over shoulder, new sleeves and graduating flounce skirt. An elegant selection at..... $1.50

House Wrappers. Several hundred more of those good Percale Wrappers in dark shades. Made with separate waist lining and full width..... 35c

Underskirts. Black mercerized sateen, trimmed with double flounce; also fancy or plain wash materials in neat coloring; extra full width. Choice..... 98c

Silk Underskirts. Made of rustling taffeta in red, blue, tan, gray or black; trimmed with straight or graduating flounce, dust ruffle; excellent quality at..... $7.50

Girls' Dresses. Fine linens and lawns, trimmed with insertions and shoulder ruffles; lace yoke; splendid assortment for girls and misses at..... $2.98

Child's Hat Clearance.

An immense stock of Summer Straw Hats for Children is coming in upon us and all the cloth Caps, Hats and Tams must be cleared out of the way. Hence, we are sacrificing up-to-date Spring styles at these deeply cut prices. $3 grade at $2.25; $2.50 hats at $1.50; $1.50 qualities at $1, and a choice of 75c and some $1 hats at..... 50c

Our Harness Dept.

The largest retail line of harness in the state is found here. Fancy coach, trap, depot wagon, surrey, runabout, buggy, track, express and double-team harness; either hand-made or imitation hand-made. Also complete stock of horse boots, sheets, coolers, sweats and suits. Our low prices have made us famous.

Our Special Boulevard Harness, light calf folds on breast collar, breeching and girth. Kay saddle, gilt or rubber mounting. Special at $18.50

Light Pole Harness, 1¼ strap traces, complete with collars, at special price of..... $24.50

Trap or Depot Wagon Harness, swedge or wire mountings; 1¼ traces, with patent leather collar. Special at..... $24.50

Express or Delivery Harness, 1½ traces, special $18.50.

Custom Made Double Team Harness, 2-in. traces, $39.50.

Russet or Black Pony Harness, from $35 down as low as $9.00.

Men's or Boys' Riding Saddles, special at $2.25.

Russet Riding Bridles, curb bits, special at 98c.

Goat Hair Filled Collar Pads, special at 30c.

Pound Cans of Harness Soap, special at 19c.

Harness Oil. Miller's or Hathaway's, pint cans, 19c.

Steel Curry Combs, extra heavy, special at 14c.

Men's Spring Suits.

The materials used in the making of "S. & R." Suits are the best that can be had for the price. Every detail is worked out by skilled tailors—perfection in ready-to-wear attire is the result.

Suits in the latest sack styles are offered here at a wide range of prices to suit every pocketbook. Broad-shouldered, single or double-breasted coats, some in the new two-button, long-roll lapel style. Made from all the suitings that fashion says are right, and priced most attractively at these figures:

$16.50, $13.50, $10 and..... $6.50

Men's Spring Topcoats.

Stylish, up-to-date garments, cut either short or long—suit your fancy, for fashion says either is correct. Some with the latest wrinkle—stitching on the collar and cuffs, some on the bottom.

Choose from any number of the new and proper fabrics, comprising tan coverts, greenish mixtures, black cloths—anything your fancy dictates. Every coat well tailored and lined. The kind of garments that give satisfactory service and stay looking well are the only kind we give room on our counters. Priced in an interesting line at

$25, $20, $15, $10 and..... $7.50

An Underwear Snap

For Men: The story of this rare buying opportunity briefly is: Nine months ago we made a contract with one of the largest knitting mills of Amsterdam, N. Y., for 68 cases of Balbriggan Underwear. This immense order gave us a buying power that enables us to offer garments equal to most dollar grades at just half price. Choice of natural, Egyptian, blue, pink, black and white and solid black. Also plain and pique knit. Complete sizes from 34 to 46, and not one dollar, but choice at..... 50c

Bargains for Women:

Women's Genuine German Lambskin Gloves, 2-clasp; choice of the latest shades of tans, brown, slate, mode, red; also white or black. Look and will wear like a dollar glove. Our special price, per pair..... 55c

WOMEN'S DRAWERS AND CORSET COVERS, cambric and muslin, lace and embroidery trimmed. Should bring almost twice the special price; for Monday, per garment..... 25c

WOMEN'S AND MISSES' CORSETS, girdles, empire and medium length. Well boned, double side steels; a superior quality at the special price of..... 45c

500 Boys' Suits---A Special Bargain Event.

We fortunately snapped up about 500 Suits which an Eastern Clothing manufacturer was willing to sell at a concession and, therefore, offer them tomorrow as special inducements. They are described as follows:

Double-Breasted Knee-Pant Suits.

In blue cheviot. Sizes from 7 to 16. A very special offering at..... 98c

In fancy cheviots, all new styles and patterns. Sizes 8 to 16. Attractive values at..... $1.50

Three-Piece Knee-Pant Suits.

In good wearing cassimeres, neat, dark patterns. Ages 4 to 10 years. Extra special at..... $2.50

In fine serges and fancy worsteds, a wide range of exceptional choice, at our price of..... $3.90

Sailor-Blouse Knee-Pant Suits.

In blue cheviot, trimmed with soutache braid. Ages 3 to 10 years. Special at..... 75c

In all-wool serge of the newest colorings. Handsomely trimmed. Ages 3 to 10. Extra at..... $2.90

The Latest Norfolk Suits.

In fancy cheviots and worsteds. Ages 3 to 8. Really exceptional values at..... $1.85

In all-wool fancy cheviots and worsteds. Yoke front and back. Ages 10 to 16. Special at..... $3.00

Trunks and Bags.

Suit Cases—Seal brown or imitation alligator; 24-in. at $3; 22-in. at..... $2.55

Cowhide Suit Cases—Linen lined, with shirt fold. A special value at..... $5.00

Rubber Cloth Satchels—Cloth lined, with good brass lock and catches; 17-inch, 70c; 14-inch..... 60c

Leather Satchels—All sizes; imitation alligator finish; 18-inch Satchels at $1.25; then ranging to 12-inch at..... 75c

Grain Leather Satchels—Best quality; 18-inch at $2.39; then down to 12-inch at..... $1.40

Women's or Men's Satchels—Alligator or seal brown leather, leather lined; splendid quality; from 18-inch at $8 down to 14-inch at..... $5.40

Canvas Covered Trunks—Extra heavy bass wood box, hardwood slats with wrapped ends; best lock, heavy bolts and catches; linen lined; two trays. An all riveted trunk, made to wear.

22-inch,	$7.20.	36-inch,	$8.00
34-inch,	$7.64.	38-inch,	$6.40

Screens---Refrigerators.

69c For Screen Doors, any size. Walnut stained; worth $1.00.

15c For Extension Window Screens open to 36 inches.

$2.50 For "Monarch" or "Acme" Baking Ovens, asbestos lined; worth $3.50.

$1.98 For guaranteed Wash Wringer, worth $3.00.

59c For polished Copper Rim Tea Kettle, worth $1.00.

Now is the time to buy Refrigerators while the stock is complete; big values. $4.98 to $35

1c Paper for Flower or Vegetable Seeds.

8c Can for Ready Mixed Paints.

$15.00 For this $20 Steel Gas Range, asbestos oven, nickel trimmings.

$4.98 For Number 2 "Boss" Washing Machines, worth $7.50.

$1.25 For Charcoal and Stone Water Filters; painted and varnished, worth $2.00.

$3.98 For 10-ft. Hardwood Lawn Swings, neatly painted and varnished, worth $6.

$1.98 For 25-ft. Garden Hose, complete with reel and couplings.

$5.98 For an $8 Reclining Go-Cart, rubber tired steel wheels.

Carpets, Curtains and Mattings.

Tremendous Values Throughout This Department Tomorrow.

75c Tapestry Brussels Carpets, per yd.....	59c
85c All-Wool Ingrains, per yd.....	69c
$1.25 Royal Wilton Velvet Carpets, per yd.....	98c
15c China Mattings, per yd.....	10c
35c Cotton Warp Mattings, per yd.....	25c
65c Linoleum, per sq. yd.....	48c
$1.25 Nottingham Lace Curtains.....	74c
$6 Irish Point Lace Curtains.....	$3.98
$1.00 Ruffled Swiss Curtains.....	69c
Window Shades, Spring Rollers.....	25c
Fire Screens, silkoline filled.....	50c

Toilet and Dinner Sets.

SHREWD BUYERS WILL BE HERE TOMORROW.

3c Each for 7-in. Porcelain Dinner Plates, worth 75c doz.

39c For Decorated Covered Vegetable Dishes.

10c For Decorated Cream Pitchers or Small Steak Platters.

5c Pair for Porcelain Cups and Saucers; worth 34c doz.

$4.98 For Decorated Toilet Sets, 12 pieces—Rich gold embellished $7 and $8 values.

25c For Tinted Porcelain Cuspidors, worth 39c.

2c Each for Good Table Tumblers

$4.98 For 100-piece Decorated Dinner Sets. New patterns in greens, blues and brown designs.

Wall Paper.

Our gigantic Wall Paper Deal of last week continues the talk of the town. Sidewalls, Borders and Ceilings all same price. Builders, Real Estate Agents and House Owners, take advantage of this the greatest of Wall Paper Sales.

5c-7c-8c Wall Papers, light and dark colors; Wall, Ceiling and Border, all, per bolt..... 3c

10c-12c-15c Papers, new and novel designs; Wall, Ceiling and Borders, per bolt..... 5c

35c to 50c Wall Papers, Orientals, Silk Moires, Ingrains and Crepe Papers; all the finest goods produced; per bolt..... 22c

THIRD SECTION.
EIGHT PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

LITERARY AND RELIGIOUS.
ILLUSTRATED FEATURES.
HISTORICAL AND HUMOROUS.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, APRIL 20, 1902.

CONSPIRACY TO BLEED BARON ROTHSCHILD

Paris Street Arabs Have an Original Scheme to Fleece the Millionaire.

KING LEOPOLD ALSO HAS LIKE EXPERIENCE

How the Fraudulent Business Began, and How It Pays—Big Prize in the Lottery Is 10,000 Francs.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, April 12.—"Here it comes! I'll catch it now, sure!" These words were uttered with such an accent of excitement that I turned to look at the speaker. He was a shabbily dressed lad about 19 years old and the companion he was speaking to a youth of the same general appearance, replied: "Good luck to you, Jules."

It was on the Avenue du Bois de Boulogne, at an hour yesterday afternoon when the thoroughfare was not crowded.

The fellow named Jules sprang toward the curb with the alacrity of an acrobat and stood there an instant gazing toward an automobile that was approaching with the speed of the wind. When it had come to within about 50 yards of the waiting lad I saw him step from the curb into the roadway and begin to limp his way across, leaning heavily on a crutch as if he were barely able to wobble.

It was instantly evident that Jules was doing his best to be run over by the automobile. While not seeming to notice the advancing vehicle he glanced out of the tail of his eye and regulated his steps accordingly. The "chauffeur" signaled with his trumpet noisily and persistently, but Jules pretended not to hear and strove to get directly in the way of the carriage.

There were four persons in the automobile, two ladies, a gentleman and the "driver." Seeing the lame boy ahead of them and believing an accident inevitable, the ladies screamed and the gentleman leaned forward anxiously and tried to grip the brake. The "Chauffeur," however, was perfectly cool. He seized the guiding lever firmly, steered wide of the human obstacle and in a few seconds had safely passed the lad with the crutch.

From where I stood I could plainly see that the automobile had cleared the young man by a good two feet. I was naturally surprised therefore to see Jules suddenly sprawling in the middle of the roadway and lying perfectly still, for all the world just as if he had been run over by the carriage.

A Rather Quick Recovery.

The vehicle meanwhile was rapidly disappearing in the distance and though the three passengers were still looking back in bewildered surprise toward the boy lying in the road, it was manifest that none of them had any intention of returning to ask what has happened to him.

Presently Jule's comrade rushed toward him and with the air of being a perfect stranger, said: "Poor fellow! Are you badly hurt?"

It was only natural that I, too, should approach the fallen man. Perhaps neither of them saw me coming, for I overheard Jules whispering to his friend: "Are they coming back?"

The fellow conspirator replied: "No; they're a long way off. Get up."

Just then they both espied me. Poor Jules gasped: "I'm afraid I'm killed. I'm lame and deaf and the auto-carriage ran over me."

"That's so, sir," said his comrade, addressing me. "They ran him down and never even stopped to ask if he was killed."

I was smiling. "Come off, boys," I said. "That will do to tell some one else, but you can't summon me as a witness, for I know they never touched you."

Then they smiled.

"Say, Henri, is there a 'cop' in sight?" asked the ex-injured lad. Together they scanned the horizon. The coast being clear and not even a passing dog being interested in the episode, Jules suddenly became sound and alert again, and skipped towards the sidewalk.

They were for making off rapidly, but I called them back, and offered each a cigarette. "Is it a good business?" I asked, as I pointed to a bench where we could all sit down.

"It's hard luck, sir; that's what it is," Jules replied. "I've been waiting for that chance six weeks, and I'll never get a better one. I saw the Baron going out to the Bois this morning, and Henri and I have been waiting for two hours for him to come back."

"Baron?" asked I.

"Yes," answered Henri, "the Baron Edmond de Rothschild. He's the best man in the world to have run over you."

"And when I saw the ladies with him," continued Jules, "I knew it was worth another thousand francs. No, I'll never have a better chance if I live to be a hundred."

Sorry He Wasn't Hurt.

The poor fellow was so dejected over his failure to get killed or be maimed for life that I used my most compassionate manner in sympathizing with him. This earned me the frank confidence of them both, and they told me all about the origin, development, modus operandi and prospects of the accident-victim business.

The occupation, they said, was invented by and chiefly confined to themselves and five of their friends. Three of the seven had already retired from business with snug little fortunes. The first of the party to make anything out of it had been lucky enough to get run over accidentally. He had broken his leg, and the Marquis de Dion, who owned the automobile, had paid him $900. As soon as he got out of the hospital he was able to get run over again by an American, and as an arm was broken he got $400 more.

Another of their friends saw an old woman run over by the automobile of King Leopold of Belgium. The king was not in the carriage, the "chaffeur" being alone. Before the police came the automobile had disappeared, but the boy followed it on a run and when he found who it belonged to he went to the Elysee Palace Hotel, where Leopold was stopping. Crying bitterly, he told the royal automobilist that his mother had been run over and taken to the hospital with two broken legs. The king's "driver" confessed to having run over a woman, so the Belgian monarch handed the lad $1,000.

One day three or four of the boys were together when they saw Baron Rothschild's automobile collide with a cab, knocking the coachman from the box. The baron handed the cabby two 1,000-franc notes and was away again in a twinkling. From that time on they shadowed the Rothschild automobile constantly. Finally a lucky member of the band managed to fall down in the street right in front of the vehicle, which passed over his foot, wrenching it badly—so badly that the victim was not able to leave the hospital for 20 minutes. The baron ponyed up on the spot to the tune of $150.

Afraid Baron May Tumble.

When they had told me all these things Jules fell into a spell of melancholy, and finally remarked:

"I was a fool to fall down in the road after the automobiles passed me."

"Yes," said I; "I think you were."

"I'm afraid I may spoil the business hereafter."

"Eh?"

"You see," he continued, "the baron may begin to tumble to our little game. He's bound to, sooner or later, if every time he goes out he find a boy laying in wait for him, trying to get under the wheels, and then falling down hurt when the thing don't go near him."

"Yes, boys," said I, "if I were you I'd give the baron a few days' holiday. There must be a lot of other automobiles all over town that are just itching to run over you."

"That's so, sir," observed Henri; "but there ain't quick profits nowhere like what's to be made out of the Rothschilds. They say that the baron has a little money drawer in his automobile, stuffed with envelopes already labeled. Some of them, they say, are marked 'knock down—no serious injury,' and contain a hundred-franc note. Another envelope with 200 francs inside is labeled 'scalp wound, scar or sprain.'

"I know a boy who says his father is a friend of the Rothschilds' butler, and he tells me that the envelope marked 'leg or arm broken' contain 5,000 francs. He says there is an envelope marked 'killed' that has got 10,000 francs in it. Golly! Wouldn't I like to get that?"

"And do you know the Rothschilds automobiles when you see them coming?" I asked.

"Do we?" ejaculated Jules. "Say, our gang can tell half a mile off any automobile in Paris that belongs to one of the guys what pays up before the police comes."

Conspiracy Not Yet Throttled.

In the natural order of things it was probably my duty to notify the police department of the existence of that organized conspiracy to defraud the Rothschilds and other millionaire automobilists. I considered the question in all its bearings after leaving those two enterprising youths, and finally decided to do nothing at all. I made up my mind that I was accomplishing a higher duty to the state and to humanity by remaining silent, for there rose up before me the vision of a million or so poor old men, women, children, chickens and dogs scampering daily for their lives, all over France, to avoid the murderous wheels of the horseless juggernaut.

It is better, said I, to let the plutocratic baron exhause his box of labeled envelopes every day, rather than to overcrowd the hospitals, year in and year out, with the mutilated victims of the snorting steel steed. Besides, to a lover of the picturesque like myself, it will be an interesting sight hereafter to see young men, all over Paris, sprinkling themselves along the roadway every time an automobile approaches.

Beer Yeast Cured Smallpox.

For bad cases of smallpox M. Pietri, a surgeon of Nice, recommends five or six tablespoonfuls of beer yeast daily. It has proven effective in curing without disfigurement.

PRESIDENTS I HAVE MET

New Stories About McKinley, Cleveland and Garfield, From My American Notebook.

By HALL CAINE.

The Englishman who desires an interview with the home secretary speedily becomes aware of the necessity of making rather elaborate arrangements, and when he has at length penetrated to the large and handsome ministerial cabinet in Whitehall he is amused to see that a back suitcase allows the minister to escape to the courtyard below from a troublesome and unwelcome visitor. In like manner, the Englishman who desires an interview with the first lord of the treasury finds that he has by no means attained the threshold of the official residence in Downing street and that a similar retreat is provided from the back of the house into the gardens of the park. The fact is more than merely amusing, it is instructive, for both the preliminary arrangements and the means of escape seem to be indicative of the spirit of official life in this country.

Accessibility of the President.

In America, whether for good or bad, all this is otherwise, says Hall Caine in Household Words. The American merchant does not usually sit in an inner chamber marked "Private," and only to be approached by a series of outer rooms, but in an open office that is divided from the desks by a glass partition. And in like manner, even the president of the United States is an official easy of access by all persons having a reasonable claim to attention. This, in its turn, is indicative of the spirit of public life in America; but whether it works well or ill, whether it is good for the democracy of the country, or bad for the temper of its public servants, only those who have experience of it can say.

My first visit to the white house was a surprise to me in the case with which I found my way to the president. I had no business beyond that of paying my respects to Mr. McKinley, and it would not have surprised or annoyed me in the least if I had been told that the president was engaged. In that case I should have written my name in the visitors' book, which is kept in the hall, and been abundantly satisfied by the most formal acknowledgment next day. But that is not the way English visitors seem to be received at Washington. In less than three minutes I was entering the president's room and he was coming to the door to welcome me. I did not think there was anything unusual in this reception and I acted on the impression that it was an everyday occurrence by staying only a few minutes.

The Personality of McKinley.

In those few minutes I thought I saw a good deal of the great man, whose death under tragic circumstances was partly a result of this democratic freedom with which he could be approached. Mr. McKinley was a man of medium height, stiff of build and with a certain suggestion of the pigeon chest which the old-fashioned uniform gives to our soldiers. I should suppose he was a great smoker, for his teeth were deeply stained by nicotine. He conversed freely and well, but with a suggestion of a man who was making a speech. I remember that he talked of speech-making and he left the impression that he was rather proud of his achievements as an orator. Among other things in that connection he said that an audience in Washington was the most difficult to please and the best to capture.

"If I make a speech which pleases Washington," he said, "I know it will please the rest of the United States."

He spoke of his wife with tenderness and some grief. She was ill at the time. A great tragedy had just darkened her family life. I think her brother had been shot, and I remember this fact now with a double sense of sympathy for the lady who has been twice smitten by the hand of the assassin.

I do not think I was longer than five minutes in the president's room and the one outstanding memory that is worth recording is that the busiest and most responsible official of the United States could be seen without ceremony, and without arrangement, by an Englishman passing through Washington.

A Visit to President Cleveland.

This liberty of access to great persons in America I had already realized by a pathetic experience of Mr. McKinley's predecessor, Mr. Cleveland. I saw something of Mr. Cleveland for more than a week at his country place on Cape Cod, but my first meeting with him will live longest in my mind. Going to Buzzard's Bay as the guest of Mr. Cleveland's next neighbor, Mr. Appleton, I noticed as we drew up at the little siding that was the station for "Gray Gables," the president's home, that an old woman was the only other passenger who got out of the train. She was evidently very poor and was clearly in some trouble. She inquired the way to President Cleveland's house, and the direction was pointed out to her. The last I remember to have seen of the old woman was her poor bent figure and her little bundle in a colored handkerchief going through the gate of "Gray Gables" and under the shadow of its trees.

A message was awaiting at Mr. Appleton's, inviting me with my friends to lunch at the president's the following day. This was cheerfully accepted and I looked forward to an interesting interview. It was not to be. Next morning there came a note from Mrs. Cleveland saying the president was occupied with urgent public business and asking us to come at tea-time instead of lunch-time. Towards 4 o'clock we were preparing to set out across the narrow strip of water which divided the two houses, when a second message came from Mrs. Cleveland. The president was still deeply occupied with an important matter. Could we come across to dinner? The night was closing when our boat at length pulled up to the jetty of the "Gray Gables," and there stood the president and his wife to receive us—a big, bluff figure of 20 odd stone, in a soft hat, with a huge mis-shapen brim, and a tall, dark, handsome woman in a red stocking cap.

A Case for Decision.

Then I heard from Mrs. Cleveland the cause of the various changes in our appointment. A poor old woman had arrived from some distant place, late the night before, and asked to see the president. She turned out to be the mother of a young man who, in a drunken fit, had killed a fellow workman. He had been tried and condemned for the crime and she had come to plead for his pardon. The poor old thing had very little to say. Her son had always been a good boy; he had been very good to her; and generally he was as gentle as a child. It was all due to the drink. Could the president pardon him? She was an old woman and quite alone in the world and she had sold up everything to get money to come, and if her boy was taken away from her, etc., etc.

Then the president lectured the poor, helpless, old thing. "I was very severe with her," he said afterwards. He had told her it was very wrong, etc., and she had no right, etc., and people who committed crimes in drink, etc., and the man who took the life of his fellow man, and so forth, and so on. But all the same, the big heart in the big creature had been touched and he had promised the old woman at last to look into the evidence of the case. With that promise the old woman had gone off to some lodging for the night (provided, I think, by Mrs. Cleveland) and the president had straightway telegraphed for the papers.

Next day was to have been a busy one at "Gray Gables," for the Venezuela trouble was then in its earliest stages. Mr. Benedict's yacht was anchored in the waters before the house and the minister of state was up to discuss the difficulty with England, which afterwards led to such grave results. Besides this greater matter, there was the smaller one of our little social engagement, but everything had to make way for the old woman's case.

At 9 in the morning the papers of the young man's trial arrived and by lunch-time the president had read them, but could not decide what he ought to do. So a message was sent to us, the president lunched alone and the papers were read again. At tea-time the president was still undecided and again a message was dispatched to put off our visit. Towards nightfall the president saw his way clearly, the young man was pardoned, the old mother was sent away in tears of joy, a final message was written telling us to come and the president was as happy as a sand-boy.

Wooden Russia.

This name, says our consul at St. Petersburg, is familiarly applied to the vast forest areas of Russia in Europe, which cover 404,548,000 acres, or 36 per cent of the entire area of the country. Yet some fear is felt that the country may be deforested through the carelessness of private owners, and the government is considering steps for the protection of the forests. In Russia houses built of any other material than wood are almost unknown outside the cities, and wood constitutes the principal fuel.

GRAU'S SONGBIRDS RUFFLE FEATHERS

Mme. Sembrich May Not Sing With the Royal Bunch Next Season. Troubles of a Manager.

The gossips have it that Mme. Marcella Sembrich sang just a little better during the grand opera season than she ever sang before in her life, and the gossips further assert that Mme. Sembrich had a very good and sufficient reason for wishing to demonstrate her extraordinary vocal worth.

Impresario Grau and the velvet-voiced soprano quarreled, it is declared, on the night of the gala performance in honor of Prince Henry at the Metropolitan opera house in New York. Mme. Sembrich was one of the soloists who had been engaged to sing for the emperor's brother, and she had been given the place of honor on the program, just preceding the last number. But the prince and his party were late and the program was late, so when it came time for the Polish nightingale to appear the royal party had wearied and gone home. Thereupon Mme. Sembrich guessed she wouldn't sing. Her voice was attuned to royalty, and it was not to be wasted on the ordinary $30-a-seat horde.

The manager, who had promised the people an extraordinary program, however, did not propose to stand the brunt of their wrath in the days which were to follow, and he insisted that the program should be carried out as promised, if it took the rest of the night. Whereupon the madame told him that he could go to, for she certainly would not sing.

"Very well," Mr. Grau is reported to have said; "very well, madame; tonight is your night, but tomorrow night will be mine."

And then both went home—but not to sleep. The soprano devoted the breadth of her lung power to telling her husband just what she thought of certain people, royal and otherwise, and Manager Grau wore the pattern off the carpet while he swore by the eternal that not another season would Mme. Sembrich sing in his company. And when it came time for the signing of the contracts for next season the name of the soprano was not written.

It has been said of women, both by the poets and the writers of homely prose, that they are contrary creatures. However true the charge may be, generally considered, it very well fits the case of Mme. Marcella Sembrich and Maurice Grau, say the gossips. For no sooner had the singer heard that she was to be left off the payroll next season than she made up her mind that she would get on again if it cost her the effort of her life.

And so it is said that there have been conferences with the directors of the Metropolitan Opera Company, pleadings with Mr. Grau and threatenings of various kinds brought to bear, but all to no avail. Mme. Sembrich's contract has not been signed and Manager Grau maintains his frigidity of countenance whenever the Polish woman passes him in the hotel corridor.

It is declared that Sembrich will not sing with the Graus next season. Mme. Nordica will be engaged again and Mme. Nellie Armstrong Melba will be brought home. Mme. Ternina, it is also declared, will be allowed to remain at her country place or devote her voice to concert giving, and Mme. Gadski will be advanced to the Wagnerian roles. Krauss, the German tenor, may again be a featured quantity with the company, and an effort will be made to bring M. Jean de Reszke across the ocean again to charm the $15,000 and $18,000 audiences of idol-worshiping womankind.

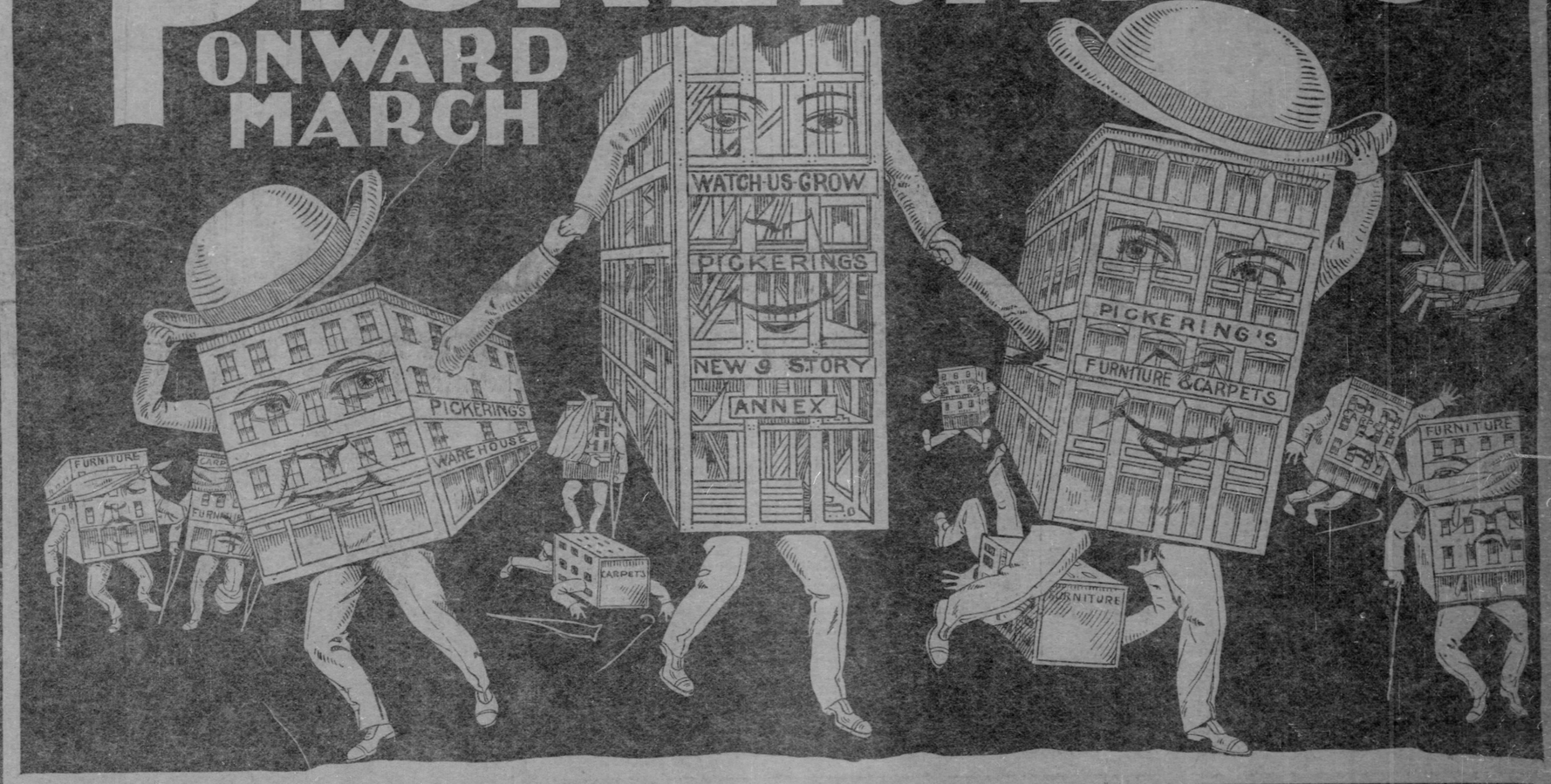
All this is really very unfortunate. There are those who will take their oath that Marcella Sembrich is the greatest soprano in the world today. For some reason she has not become the rage, though she sings better than Melba, better than Calve, better than Nordica and as well as Patti did on many of her memorable farewells. That she was wrong in not singing when she agreed to sing in New York, thereby placing her manager in an unenviable light and disappointing many hundreds of people who were quite willing to be her friends and to split their white gloves in assuring her of the fact, there is no doubt; but the American people have forgiven the manager himself as much many times. Genius is ever willful, and genius has no thought of the price paid for opera house sittings.

Mme. Sembrich deserved to have her ears boxed or her hands slapped or a fine placed against her for peevishness before the gathering of New York's social leaders, but expelling her from the ranks is a punishment which may some day react against the money gatherer at the head of the Metropolitan company.

The announcement concerning Mme. Ternina, too—it is to be hoped that the gossips have not heard aright in that particular. The German soprano is a power in her way and a dependable power as well. She is unquestionably one of the best and most pleasing of Mr. Grau's singers, and although both Gadski and Nordica are popular and gifted, there will be times, it is believed, when Mme. Ternina's voice and histrionic ability will be sadly needed if she is allowed to depart without a contract.

As for M. Jean—an opera season without trouble over the tenor would most certainly be a flat affair. If the attractive Pole comes it will be well; if he doesn't come M. Alvarez and M. Van Dyke will be able to fill most of the bills. It is said by those in position to know that the light-voiced De Reszke is singing in Paris this season for $400 a night, but that he refuses to return to America next season unless he is promised $2,500 for each appearance. Mr. Grau is willing to pay $1,500, but he thinks that inasmuch as he has shown the tenor that he can do very well without him the increase demanded is unjust.

PICKERING'S
ONWARD MARCH



PICKERING'S ONWARD MARCH THE TALK OF THE TOWN.

Watch us grow. We have been trying to grow. We succeeded in letting our contract for our new annex. We were promised the key last March. We ordered over a quarter million dollars' worth of new Spring goods. They are arriving every day. Where to store them we know not. No doubt you have read about the compromise. The contractor agreed to allow us to sell them at 25 per cent. discount—he to stand the loss. Bring along a few dollars, take your pick. We'll trust you for the balance.

FURNITURE,
CARPETS,
Baby Carriages, Refrigerators,
Curtains, Matting, Stoves, Etc.,
ALL MARKED DOWN.

1/4 OFF

YOUR CREDIT'S GOOD.

PICKERING'S 10th & Penn
Nuf Ced

THE MUSTARD OF COMMERCE

MUSTARD THRESHING AT LOMPOC CALIFORNIA

The Least of All Seeds Is the Greatest Among Herbs.

The Pungent Condiment Comes Largely From a California Weed.

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOMPOC, CAL., April 10.—What is one man's meat is another's poison. One of the greatest curses to the California rancher is the wild mustard, which takes possession of his fields and renders them useless unless he wages a bitter fight of extermination. Yet at Lompoc, in Santa Barbara county, several hundred ranchers are getting rich raising this same mustard.

A large portion of the mustard used in the United States is grown in the vicinity of Lompoc. It is sytematically grown on more than 2,000 acres of land there, and it pays better than any other crop in that vicinity.

When one views the California mustard plant he gets something of a conception of what is meant by the parable of the mustard seed, where it is described as "the least of all seeds; but when grown, it is the greatest among herbs, and becometh a tree, so that the birds of the air come and lodge in the branches thereof." The herb literally becomes a tree in this state, and the birds of the air nest in its branches. The plant grows eight to 10 feet high and so thickly and luxuriantly that it is a matter of impossibility to make one's way through a field of it without aid of an edged instrument to cut a way through.

The naturalist tells us that mustard is the garden turnip gone wild. It has become exceedingly wild and rampant in California, and yet, though it overruns a great deal of territory and grows luxuriantly without care or cultivation, those farmers who make a business of cultivating the plant find that it pays to give it good, rich, deep soil. Such soil has been provided by nature along the banks of the Ynez river, where this enterprise is being conducted. Lompoc is near the ocean too, where the fogs serve to keep the fields moist and also to shut out the sun a portion of the day. Both these conditions are appreciated by the mustard plant.

It takes but three and a half or four pounds of seed to sow an acre of ground, while two or three tons of seed to the acre is not an unusual crop. The soil is broken in November, immediately after the first rains, and the ground is frequently cultivated thereafter till the seed is sown, to kill such weeds as start growing. Two varieties of mustard are grown. The larger proportion is of the variety known as the Triste, or brown mustard. The seed for this variety is sown about the middle of January. The yellow mustard matures much more quickly, and therefore is not sown until the latter part of February or the first of March.

The plant does not go to seed till after the winter rains have ceased. It is cut by means of heavy bush-scythes when the seed has become hardened, but before the seed pod has lost its greenness. It is then loaded onto tight-bottomed ricks, which catch and save such of the seeds as shell out in process of handling, and is drawn to one part of the field, where the plant is allowed to dry and season in the bright sunshine. Then it is threshed by means of a heavy roller which is drawn by horses over the dried plants. The seed is then gathered, winnowed and bagged, ready for shipment to the mills, where it is ground and becomes the mustard of commerce.

AMERICA'S SOCIAL CENTER IS SHIFTING TO LONDON

The Hundred and Fifty Planning to Entertain During Coronation Season With Unprecedented Lavishness.

By CURTIS BROWN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, April 12.—It is evident already that during June and July the social center of America is to be moved over to this side of the Atlantic. This is the first time that such a thing has been possible, or even thinkable, and trained sociologists ought to draw all sorts of interesting conclusions from it—either that American society with a capital S is getting effete, or that London is getting Americanized, or that the Atlantic ocean is growing insignificant and that geography will have to get itself revised presently.

Whatever it means, the American social season in London just before and after the coronation is going to be something to read about. Many of the great English families that usually help to make June a socially brilliant month in London are giving up their town houses for the season to American lessees at staggering prices. On the other hand, I have yet to hear of a member of the permanent American society colony in London who does not intend to be in the very midst of things and to entertain on a scale of unprecedented lavishness. It looks as if the United States were going to contribute the largest part of the coronation festivities outside of Westminster abbey.

Astor Takes a Whole Hotel.

Perhaps the most striking news of the American end of the forthcoming season in London is information received on good authority of William Waldorf Astor's plans. Of course, Mr. Astor is an expatriated American, but he apparently wants to indicate a friendly feeling for the land in which he was born and from which he got his millions, for he is going to entertain on a scale little short of royal. His town house, at the eastern end of Carlton House terrace, is as big as an ordinary caravansary, and yet so much smaller than his planned for hospitality that he has taken Bailey's hotel, one of the largest residential hostelries in South Kensington, with staff, horses, equipages and everything complete. According to my informant, he has leased the place for a month at an approximate total of $15,000 a week. The establishment can accommodate 250 guests comfortably, and, judging by the preparations, there is to be precious little spare room in it during Mr. Astor's regime.

But this is only a part of the Astorian plans. He wants this shoal of guests to have a taste of English country life and of course, Cliveden, the magnificent country seat on the Thames which he bought from the old duke of Westminster, will not accommodate a whole hotelful, big as it is. He is therefore looking out for a few extra country mansions. The only trouble is that his determination to proceed regardless of cost, once his mind is made up, is known throughout the country side, and landlords and agents are said to be holding out for exorbitant rates.

Whitelaw Reid Not Far Behind.

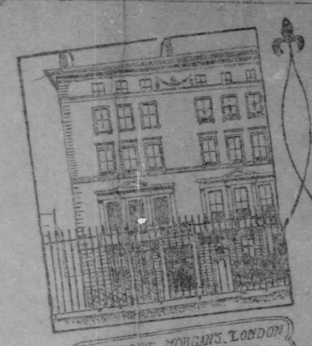
Mr. Astor's plans for prodigal hospitality to Americans are not to be exceptional. They are only an indication of the pace to be set in this extraordinary race that American society is preparing to enter for social honors in London—a race the like of which was never seen before. Whitelaw Reid's lease of Brook house in Park lane is an example. The rent paid to Lord Tweedmouth for a season of 60 to 80 days is $20,000, and the expenses incidental to the introduction of Mr. and Mrs. Reid's daughter into London society, which is said to be the chief object of this invasion, will run the total outlay up to a figure that most men would consider a comfortable reward for a whole life's work. Next to the vast home of the Duke of Sutherland, a little farther south, Brook house, in Park lane, is one of the greatest entertainment places in London. It is a marble palace, huge, solid and stately; a very monument of ancestral respectability.

Inquiry concerning Mrs. Bradley Martin's plans shows that this astute and energetic matron has some intention of eclipsing the record she made at the great ball with which the Bradley Martins said farewell to America. London, however, does not go in for such display as was manifested on that historic occasion, and it appears that the Bradley Martin energies, instead of being concentrated in a coup, so to speak, are to be spread out over the season.

Bradley Martin Campaign.

The rather nondescript Bradley Martin house in Chesterfield gardens, just across the street from the mansion in which the Lord Chesterfield of long ago wrote those famous letters on deportment, has been made really huge by throwing two big houses into one. Of late the place has been in the hands of artists in glass, wood, carpets and ceiling decorations. It is the hostess and not the host who apparently has charge of all these coronation preparations, and she has the reputation among the contractors of being rather difficult to please, but of being, on the other hand, uncommonly good pay. Her son-in-law and daughter, the Earl and Countess of Craven, are actively co-operating in her plans to make the name of Bradley Martin notable in the records of the coronation festivities. The family has its uneasy moments, however, for the health of their 4-year-old grandchild, Viscount Uffington, heir to the Earl of Craven, is not all that it should be.

Another great house that is to figure prominently in the rather feverish festivities of the Anglo-American "One Hundred and Fifty" is Hyde Park house, the residence of Lady Naylor-Leyland, who used to be Miss Jennie Chamberlain of Cleveland, and who was until the death of her husband a year ago last winter one of the smartest of Anglo-American society women. Her splendid mansion is now being turned inside out in preparation for the coming festivities, which are to mark the reappearance of this hostess among the great entertainers of the West End. She has the finest gold plate outside of Windsor castle.



PIERPONT MORGAN'S LONDON HOUSE IN PRINCE'S GATE.

A GLIMPSE OF THE BRADLEY MARTIN HOUSE

WILLIAM WALDORF ASTOR'S PLACE IN CARLTON HOUSE TERRACE

LADY NAYLOR LEYLAND, WHO WAS MISS JEANIE YULLSON CHAMBERLAIN OF CLEVELAND, O.

Back into the Circle.

One titled American lady, who has kept rather quiet in the past, is to have a particularly prominent part in all the coming gay whirl. She is the countess of Essex, who before her marriage to the noble earl nine years ago was Miss Adela Grant of New York. She has been much about with the members of the Rothschild family lately, and she and her husband and stepson, Viscount Malden, have recently been invited to meet the king on several occasions. The earl and countess have been so devoted to their Essex home that the London seasons had little fascinations for them, but they have now taken two mansions in Belgravia close to Buckingham palace, where they propose to entertain on a magnificent scale.

The countess does not look much older than her 18-year-old stepson. Lady Essex is one of the few American peeresses who have kept a touch of their American accent, and, curiously enough, the young viscount's voice has acquired exactly the same inflection.

The widow of Lord Stafford is coming back also this summer to the charmed circle from which she disappeared after the sudden tragic death of her husband at a railway station two years ago. She is a New Yorker, born Smith, and her first husband was Samuel Colgate of that city. The introduction of her daughter, Miss Adele Colgate, into London society will be the principal cause of the renewal of receptions, dinners, and, possibly, a ball or two at the Straffords' fine house in St. James square.

Other Brilliant Hostesses.

The duchess of Marlborough is going to entertain a large number of American guests, and it is probable that none of the great London hostesses will do more in a social way than this energetic young woman, but she has not yet given out any definite news of her plans. It is generally understood that a great house somewhere in Mayfair has been taken by some of the duchess' Vanderbilt relatives, but the agents have been instructed not to give out information about it.

Mrs. Mackay, whose place in Carlton House terrace is only two or three doors east of the American ambassador's, can be counted upon to contribute to the magnificent sum total of American social gaiety in London with musical receptions of the first quality, and the same is true of Mrs. Ronalds, who holds the key by which many a young musical genius has opened the sacred inner door of society.

Three other American-born members of the great social world must be mentioned if one is going to give any kind of an idea of the brilliance of this forthcoming American season in London. Two are Lady Randolph Churchill, who is now Mrs. George Cornwallis West, and Mrs. Craigie, whose novels and plays bear the pen name of John Oliver Hobbes. They happen to be particular chums, and both have much social influence in quarters where influence does most good.

Last, but not least is Mrs. Arthur Paget, who inherited many of the qualities that made her mother, Mrs. Paran Stevens, one of the greatest society leaders New York ever knew.

Buying Their Way In.

Signs are not wanting that on the outer edge of all this social glory there is going to be a wondrous pushing, scrambling and intriguing at this year of the wopen kind of new home-made millionaires. Stories keep leaking out continually about big sums paid outright for social introductions, and about stock exchange tips which cost the recipient nothing in case her investment proves disastrous, but which involve taking the tipster's wife or daughter under her wing if all goes well.

It was only a few months ago that Sir Frederick Milner brought suit for damages against house agents who had rented his home in the Park lane district to a Mrs. Brady, who was to pay $6,000 a year for the house furnished. She didn't pay, and when the case got into court it appeared that the tenant had taken the house on the strength of promises made by two American women to pay the rent and give her something besides in return for the society introduction she was supposed to be able to give them. Whether the American ladies wanted dukes and got nothing but baronets at their ten tables, or whether they got cheaper rates elsewhere than Mrs. Brady had offered them, did not appear.

Only a little while ago an anonymous bachelor peer published an advertisement, generally considered genuine, offering to confer his title by means of marriage upon any lady who would give sufficient cash for it. And not long before that the following appeared in the Times:

"An American gentleman desires the services of an English lady of title as a chaperon for his only daughter, who will shortly arrive in England for three months' stay. Remuneration, £5,000."

In one instance last season as much as £4,000 was paid by a fond father for the presentation of his daughter at court—not, however, through the American embassy, which has been pestered with such applications too long not to have learned how to be wary.

Where there is one man 100 years ahead of his time there are 1,000 a century behind it.

CITY SPARROWS.

Within the stone Sahara of the Town,
A green oasis lies the open Square.
Here to the noisy caravans of brown,
Intrepid, sparrow-Arabs of the air
Frank Dempster Sherman in the April Atlantic.

MISS PAGET, DAUGHTER OF MAJOR-GENERAL AND MRS. ARTHUR PAGET

MISS CHOATE, NIECE OF THE UNITED STATES AMBASSADOR TO THE COURT OF ST. JAMES

ITALY'S PROUD PALACES IN DINGY ALLEYS

They Look Like Cheerless Barracks Outside, But Are Splendid Within.

FURNITURE LINED UP IN ROWS AS IN A SHOP

Quirinal, Where King Lives, Is Near a Poor Neighborhood, and Its Interior the Acme of Stiffness—How One Is Likely to Lose the Vatican.

By ALLEN MONROE FOSTER.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ROME, ITALY, April 10.—I am not so particular now about the exterior of my dwelling places as I was before I came abroad. I never thought myself overly-fastidious, still I did not consider it unreasonable to require that the building which I honored with my presence should be clean and in good repair. I was also inclined to make an unobjectionable neighborhood a "sine qua non," and to take exception to stores on the first floor.

I see now the absurdity of such ideas. A contemplation of Italy's queer, dingy "palaces," in all kinds of narrow gloomy streets, has worked the reformation.

My dream palace was an architectural triumph in stone or marble, adorning the middle of a magnificent park, surrounded by high, frowning walls which served to exclude all this beauty from the vulgar gaze.

How disappointing the actuality! It is, in nine cases out of ten, a very plain, ordinary building, planted squarely on the street, with nothing but its rustiness and two little sentry-boxes in front to distinguish it from a New York or Chicago flat building.

Nor is an aristocratic locality in the least essential.

I used often to be surprised in Genoa and Florence, as I was rambling around in what seemed to me to be rather unsavory quarters, to see a handsome carriage, with coat of arms and liveried footman, drawn up in front of some gloomy building, appearing as much out of place as a dress coat on a chimney sweep.

Soon an elegantly-dressed woman, and perhaps a uniformed officer, would flutter through the disreputable-looking portal, and entering the carriage, would be whirled away.

Then inquiry would reveal the fact that this shabby old stone pile was the Palazzo Stramonetti or Vermicelli, or Strachino, and the gaudy, butterfly, the Princess L or Contessa V who lived there.

Palace in an Alley.

The fact that the street was not over 15 feet wide, dark and none too clean, with unwholesome looking children swarming everywhere, seemed to be no drawback whatever to its desirability as a location for a palace.

The palace of Victor Emmanuel, king of Italy, in Rome, is very near a most unattractive (to put it mildly), quarter of the city. The same palace, externally, is as shabby a specimen as one would care to see. It is built after the prevailing ugly Italian fashion, of brick, covered with plaster, in imitation of stone, and is painted cream color. It has green wood window shutters, just such as were prevalent in America 50 years ago. It is dingy and dirty, and needs a new coat of paint the "worst way."

If it were an apartment house in Chicago clerk on a salary of $75 a month would scorn to occupy quarters in it unless the landlord would "fix it up."

All over Italy it is the same. In Milan the shabbiness of these princely residences is particularly common.

But once inside these buildings one finds a richness greatly at variance with the gloomy, uninviting exteriors. The furnishings are elegant, and often extremely expensive, but they are generally very prim and formal and remind one of the salons of our best American hotels half a century ago.

The throne room of the royal palace in Rome, of which a picture is given, is a fair example.

Notice the stiff arrangement of the furniture; both sides of the room exactly alike; stools of carved wood, gilded, with plush seats, regularly planted; two stools, vase, two stools, vase, and so on.

The Orthodox Arrangement.

I can imagine the horror with which the decorator and furnisher of this apartment would receive the suggestion to replace some of the stools with fauteils and divans and substitute an occasional bust or statue for a vase. That would be too severe a blow to Italian traditions. See the marble mantelpiece with the gilt clock, precisely in the center, and two candelabra flanking it, and the gilt framed mirror over it; the draperies at doors and windows and around the throne with lambrequins above. Just exactly like the old-fashioned hotel. One instinctively looks around for a bell and prepares to give an order. "A pleasant room and hot water, please, and be sure to call me at 8 precisely."

In all of the rooms open to the public the furnishings are on the same general plan. If one couch is upholstered in blue brocade, every other one will be covered with the same material, as well as every chair and stool in the room, and all will be arranged with geometrical precision. It is quite impossible to imagine anyone sitting down on one of these chairs or couches; they seem as strictly ornamental as the pictures on the walls.

Inside the vatican one is overwhelmed by the collection of art treasures. It has been claimed that this building contains 11,000 rooms, although Baedeker pronounces this a "fable." I concluded to count them myself, so as to be sure, but after I got up to about 6,000 I got tired and concluded that a few thousand rooms one way or the other didn't make much difference.

Anyhow, it is a very commodious building, filled to overflowing with priceless statues, pictures, tapestries and works of art of every description. Here is the Apollo Belvidere, the Laocoon which once adorned the house of Titus Agustus; the Meleager, a statue so exquisitely beautiful that it is said Michel Angelo dared not restore the missing left hand, though I always doubted this myself. It is a pretty hard matter to conceive of anything M. A. would hesitate to undertake; particularly after one had seen the uniforms of the pope's Swiss guards, which were designed by him and are marvels of gaudy ugliness in red, yellow and black. As a tailor I do not consider him a success. Strange that no one knows his limitations.

He was considerably better at painting, as witness his sublime "Last Judgment," occupying the entire end of the Listine chapel, 50 feet long, and also his decoration of the vault of the same.

In the "stanze" (rooms) of Raphael the mind finds it hard to grasp the fact that the paintings which completely cover the walls and ceiling of these four large walls were, almost without exception, executed by Raphael.

Having a vague idea of the value of a Raphael painting 4x6 feet in size, I thought I would figure out on this basis what it would cost an American millionaire to buy these rooms, but after I had reached the billion dollar mark, I concluded not to bother any more about it, but to let him do his own calculating.

But the vatican building itself, from an architectural standpoint, is "nil." It has practically no front, and insignificant little houses are built up all around it. The principal entrance is at one of the colonnades of St. Peter's church, and going in here, one has the impression of being still in the church and not in the vatican at all. The entrances to the museums and the library are reached by winding around the back of St. Peter's and are in what might be called the "back yard."

A Disappearing Palace.

On my first visit, in spite of my guide book, I persisted in doubting that this was the way to get there; it seemed so preposterous to enter the palace of the pope in this manner. A feeling began to take possession of me that I should run into the kitchen presently and have difficulty in accounting for my presence there, not being prepared to offer the cook an advance in wages.

It came to me as a shock one day that although now I was pretty well at home on the inside of the vatican, I hadn't the least idea how it looked outside. To remedy this oversight as speedily as possible I went out of the principal entrance and turning to the left looked for the vatican where I knew the vatican ought to be. To my surprise, I could see nothing but a jumble of houses, while the vatican seemed to have vanished as if by magic, although I knew I must be standing directly in front of it. This was rather alarming. I concluded to ask for information and hailed a passerby:

"I want to see the vatican, please. Will you tell me how I can do it?"

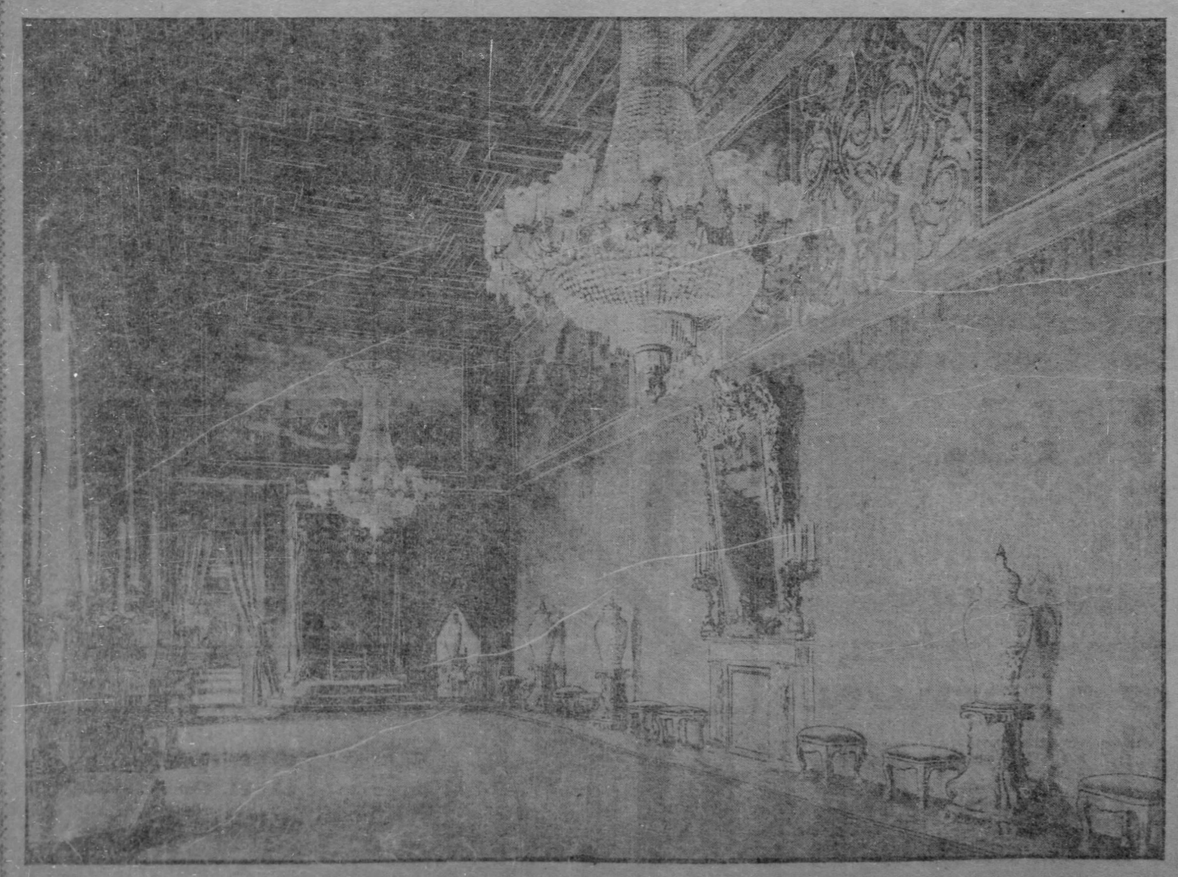
"Certainly; the principal entrance is at the end."

"Yes, thanks. I don't want to go in. I want to see the outside—the palace itself."

"Well, in that case you go around behind St. Peter's.

"But I don't want to see the back of it, either. I hope I'm not disrespectful, but it looks like any kind of an old barrack around there."

"However, I could get no further information from him, but by dint of patient search I finally ran up against it, or rather the wall which surrounds it, almost without knowing it. I then understood why the guide books always usher one immediately into the interior, and say practically nothing about the vatican as a building, only mentioning casually that certain parts were erected at such-and-such a time by so-and-so. It is because the interior is everything; the exterior is nothing.



THRONE ROOM IN THE QUIRINAL, ITALY'S ROYAL PALACE.

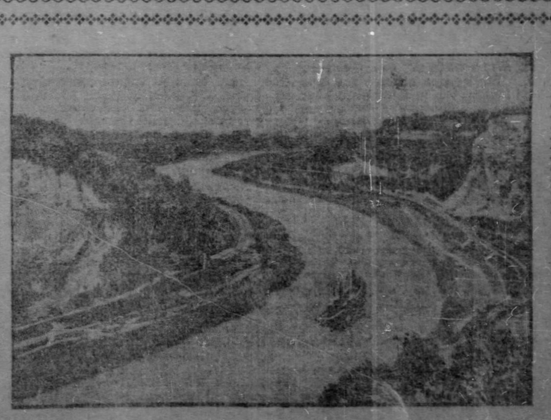
Picnic Suppers of a Century Ago.

From the London Times of 1802.

As the expression of a picnic supper is become so fashionable, though it is much oftener used than understood, it may be necessary to explain it for the information of many of our readers. A picnic supper consists of a variety of dishes. The subscribers to the entertainment have a bill of fare presented to them, with a number against each dish. The lot which he draws obliges him to furnish the dish marked against it, which he either takes with him in his carriage or sends by a servant. The proper variety is preserved by the talents of the maitre d'hotel who forms the bill of fare. As the cookery is furnished by so many people of fashion, each strive to excel; and thus a picnic supper not only gives rise to much pleasant mirth, but generally can boast of the refinement of the art.

The minds of men resemble the soils of old mother earth; some are deep and rich and some are shallow and poor.

The Norman Arch, College Green, Bristol, England.



The River Avon, England.

Who's What and Why, in America

I TAKE pleasure in presenting this week the names of a number of writers who have won fame and fortune by the happy exercise of their indubitable gifts. Two of the authors are of American birth; the others are of foreign extraction, but by adoption are truly American in their "whatness." This is, after all, a proper proportion, and I must disclaim responsibility for the facts. If the American people make of Mr. Hall Caine more popular author than Miss Libbey, it is their own fault, not mine. If Mr. Kipling is a bigger "what" in America than any of his American born contemporaries, Mr. Kipling's broad shoulders must bear the blame. Those who find their favorite author omitted from this installment need not despair of my taste in selection. I shall treat later of Mr. Bok, Mr. Henry Watterson, Mr. Jacob Henderson Winterbotham, Mr. Hobart Taylor Chatfield-Chatfield, and other distinguished authors as their names occur to me and their fitness for honorable mention divulges itself. WILBERFORCE JENKINS.

Author of the Beacon Series of "Should-Be Biographies," "Jane Austen; or, The Laura Jean Libbey of the Eighteenth Century," and "The Real Richard Harding Davis."

HALL CAINE, WHO LOOKS LIKE SHAKESPEARE.

Caine, Hall.

Gloomster, novelist, Manxman. American by profession at Imerzvele. Was not born, but blossomed, being plucked by his parents from a night-blooming cereus in a Manx garden near Greba castle. Was known in his extreme youth as the Tea Rose of Snaefels, owing to his delicate color scheme and somewhat floral manner. Apprenticed in his tenth year to an undertaking establishment in the town of Maughnuggah, Isle of Man, but was unable, through lack of fortune, to follow a profession for which he showed unusual aptitude. Entered the lighthouse service at the age of 12, his brilliance having at this early stage so manifested itself that he could be seen at a distance of 29 miles on a dark night. His success in this service was so marked that his fame spread to London, and he was retained by the London county council to live in the British capital for the mere purpose of dispelling fogs with his effulgence.

Is the author of many books, most notable among which are "The Scapegoat, or The Gobemouche of Maughold Head;" "The Manxman; or, How Philip Christian Won the Three Legged Race;" "Tynwald Tintypes; A Tripod of Trouble Tales," and "The Bondsman, a Weeping Wail of Wefrdlike Wist." In religious works he has shown much power, particularly in his exegesis on morals in "The Christian; or, How to Be Happy Though Unmarried." The success of this ethical work led him to undertake a series of volumes in pursuit of the general theme, and he is expected shortly to follow it up with the publication of "The Hebrew," "The Agnostic," "The Atheist," "The Unitarian," "The Salvation Armiac" and others. His literary efforts are in so great a demand that he has established the "Caine Fiction Works" at Greba castle to supply same, in which he gives employment to over 1,700 hands, turning out 300,000 words a day.

It is said that in the office window of this vast establishment is a sign "Literary Plinking Done Here," which indicates that he has not yet shaken off the influence of his early years in the undertaking business. He is regarded by his own people as the Laura Jean Libbey of Woe, and in London has been variously referred to as the Fielding of the Clinic and the Charles Dickens of the Operating Table. Address, Isle of Man.

Kipling, Rudyard.

Citizen of the world, poet laureate ex officio et sub rosa to the English people and general manager of the British empire upon his own appointment. Born in Bombay, India, December 30, 1865. Was an American for six weeks and then resigned, finding the mosquitoes and autograph hunters of this climate too vigorous for his comfort. Has traveled in all parts of the earth and visited every spot on the map except the North Pole and Binghamton, N. Y. Attended school in England, but was never educated. His wonderful fund of knowledge was born with him and has not been modified by experience. Editor in India from 1882 to 1889.

Is said to know more than the Encyclopedia Britannica has ever guessed and is very generous with his information. Visited America in 1837 or thereabout and made a great hit with his impressions of New York society as seen on the streets of San Francisco. His picture of Chicago life, drawn from nature at a distance of 709 miles, was photographic in its accuracy and at once made him the most popular author of the day in the middle west. His literary style is sui generis and unfortunately not contagious. His successes as an impressionist were confirmed by his fiction, which has earned for him the title of "Dumas of India, Hugo of Africa and Balzac of the Jungle." Has a keen eye, which he keeps covered with magnifying glasses, not because of any defect of vision, but so that he may discover things that escape the notice of others.

His English is direct and does not always go well with the hangings. He calls a spade a spade and does not avoid vulgarity because it lacks refinement. Author of many books and 9,378 short stories, mostly written in the English language, with occasional excursions into the idiom of India, Russia and the United States. His characters, if gathered together in one vast group, would fill every available seat in the Madison Square garden, with the arena crowded with animals of one kind and another. In fact, in no other place in the world could they be suitably grouped, and when placed would resemble in minute particulars, as well as in the large, the highest ideals of the late P. T. Barnum for a "Greatest Show on Earth."

His dexterity as a juggler, probably learned in India, is remarkable, and he has been known to change an elephant weighing three tons into five ounces of copy in one hour and ten minutes. Is generally fearless, but has a wholesome horror of mind readers, one of whom some years ago from a five minutes' reading of his mind got enough ideas to set him up in literary business for life. Since 1900 has had charge of the Boer war, trying to reduce it to a theory, but so far has been unsuccessful. Knows precisely what should be done, but finds the home government intractable. As a poet is vigorous and musical in the sense that Wagner is. A musical interpretation of his "Seven Seas" would tax the energies of 68 brass bands as large as Sousa's, with the assistance of 200 expert banjo players to keep them up to the tempo.

Is at present engaged in writing a poem on the South African situation, beginning as follows:

The cottoned chump on the kopje, the satined snipe in the vaal,
May do very well at ping-pong, and can dance like a dream at the ball;
He can golf like a plaided kilty; he can sing like an orguinette;
He's amighty good fist at old bridge whist, and he's strong at baccarette;
But when he comes down to the fightin' and endin' this war absurd,
'Longside of the khakid Krugers he's naught but a bloomin' bird.
Yes a bloomin' bird!
And his word?
Well, it's pay, pay, pay, pay,
In a bluestin', blunderin', British way,
For these awful sins
Of Joe Chamberlain's,
As noted by Kruger, and old De Wet,
Lest we forget!

Hubbard, Elbert.

Author, editor, Philistine and dealer in literary hardware and fancy notions. Known to his friends as Fra Elbertus. Born at Kelmscott Press, William Morris, manager, at unknown date. At first supposed to be a typographical error, but recovered. Discovered East Aurora, N. Y., in early 80's and settled there. Established the Roycroft Fad Foundry, a corporation of some magnitude that prints books, publishes the Philistine, a journal of foolishness, and teaches the young such useful arts as embroidery, bread baking, brass hammering and phrase making. Was born educated, and has preached ever since.

Is supposed to be author of "Bok's Cosey Corners; or, How to Make Sixty Articles of Furniture from a Barrel Stave." Is devoted to art, and demands it of all save himself. Professor of Opportunity in the Roycroft University and chief instructor in the "East Aurora School for the Promulgation of Nonsense." His work "Reading the Hand; or, How to Be Clever Though Stupid," has had great success in all cities of the third class in the United States, and in the literary cities of the provinces he is the staple topic of conversation. Is regarded in many quarters as a benefactor to the human race, in spite of his philistinism, which is marked. Because of the portentousness of his literary style and the unusual quality of his views he has been dubbed "The Doctor Johnson of Cattaraugus Creek," a stream that bears the same relation to Erie county that the Thames bears to London. A story is told to the effect that when Mr. Hubbard was taxed with this he replied that he admitted the impeachment.

"Dr. Johnson frequently ate a large steak in London. I myself have a large stake every night in Erie county," he is said to have said. Beyond these honors Mr. Hubbard is recognized as a model by sculptors everywhere. He is the original of several American made effigies of Julius Cæsar, Brutus, Cassius and Marc Antony, in ancient history, and of Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, W. J. Bryan and "Billie" Sulzer in modern.

Author of various interesting books, among which are "Omar Khayyam Contrasted With the Great I Am, Elbert Hubbard," "Little Journeys to the Homes of Good Men and Great, Including My Own," and "No Enemy but Himself." The last is the best description of the man. Address SPACE, care of Me.

Had Stood the Test.

Miss Envee—But, Mabel, dear, surely you will not attempt to climb the Alps? Think of the cold and the dangers ——

Ambitious Schoolma'am—Harriet, I have spent the winter on Duquesne Heights.

Newspaper men who visit the Adam Forepaugh and Sells Brothers' show this summer will be entertained by Peter S. McNally of the Boston Globe, a brother of John J. McNally, the celebrated comedy writer. Peter carries a few laurels himself, having swum the Hellespont and back again, winning the title of champion long distance swimmer of the world. Not long ago he swam from Boston to New York. He usually spends his summers in the water, being swimming instructor in one of Boston's 17 free bath houses, but this year he will follow the red wagons and cater to the land sharks of the newspaper profession, whose greatest use for water is in the "chaser."

Sylvester Scovil, the Pittsburgh newspaper man who did stunts in the Cuban war and incidentally slapped Gen. Shafter in the face for the New York World, is getting rich in Havana. Since retiring from yellow journalism he has studied civil engineering and has been engaged in contracting, and in the past two years has "cleaned up," as the miners say, about $80,000.

It is whispered that the veteran editor, Murat Halstead, is to be the first governor of the isle of St. Thomas. Newspaper men have been getting more and more into politics ever since Greeley's time, and one of these eras may see a real editor president.

He is one man in a thousand who can drink or let it alone—especially if he lets it alone.

Students of good form are usually found well up in front at a burlesque show.

THE REFORMED MESSENGER BOY

"One Forty-Two" falls in Love

By HENRY M. HYDE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"I'm settin' at de telephone desk in de manager's offis one mornin' when de bell rings.

"'Hello,' I says.

"'Can you send me out a boy that I can depend on?' says de guy at de other end of de wire. 'I want a nice, good, strong boy that's all right in every way.'

"'Sure,' I says, 'we got one in now. We'll send him right out. He'll be dere before you kin bat yure eye.'

"'Can I trust him?' says de guy.

"'I'd trust him wid anyt'ing I got, up to a t'ousand bucks,' I says. 'He never t'rowed me down yet.'

"'Send him out right away,' de guy says.

"De kid I was handin' de bouquets to was me. I ain't givin' such a strong re'mmend to anybody else. I tells de manager I got a call an' jumps de cable. It was rainin' an' I've got on my rubber coat an' boots.

"De guy lets me in an' I sets down in de hall.

"'I want you to take my little girl to school,' he says.

"Say, dat was where I fell off de cable car. De ides of little, old, wise, One Forty Two recommendin' himself to take a kid to de kindergarten when he t'ought he was makin' a smood play for a piece of easy money? I was jest goin' to try to queer myself by tellin' de guy dat I smoked cigs an' played craps when she come down de stairs.

"From dat minute she had me on de stringer, draggin' behind de boat. She was a lemon cookie. Her lamps was blue, 250 candle power. She had on red stockings an' her hair was 18 carats fine. She give me de wide eye an' de old guy says, 'Nellie, dis is One Forty-Two, come to escort you to school.'

"She puts on a little blue coat an' a head-piece wid a blue ribbon on it an' we makes a run.

"'One Forty-Two,' she says, 'would you mind carryin' my books,' she says, 'an' my lunch basket an' this apple for the teacher?'

"I've got one mitt full of umbrella already an' I ought to have asked her if she t'ought I was de baggage car, but I didn't. I takes de bundles. Den she says: 'One Forty-Two, you ain't walkin' on de right side of me, an' a gentleman always ought to offer his arm to a lady,' she says. 'Don't wear your cap on de side of your head that way,' she says. 'I don't like it,' she says. 'Do you smoke cigarettes?' she says.

"Before we gets a block she has me daffy. I'm wearin' de Anti-Cig badge an' she's got me by de fin like we was leadin' de grand march at de Journeyman Plumbers' annual ball.

"'If it's rainin' at 3 o'clock,' she says, 'you can come back an' escort me home.'

"It was snowin' at t'ree o'clock, but you couldn't keep me away if it had been in de middle of de great droug't. When I gits over to de school Nellie is jest comin' out an' dere is a kid a chasin' her. He t'rows her down in a snow drift an' starts to wash her face. Dat was where I takes de center of the stage. I jumps de fence an' before de little gussy knows what's doin' I hand him two uppercuts an' a corkscrew punch. He lets out a awful yawp an' Nellie says: 'Thanks, One Forty Two. Weren't you afraid you'd get hurt?' she says.

"'Who? Me? I says. 'Dat little Clarence has a muscle on him like a string bean an' I'm de light weight champeen of 16 offis.'

"'You're a very brave boy,' she says. 'Say, I t'ought I was makin' quite a hit den. But did you ever notice dat de kid what makes a hit don't always make a home run? Base ball an' makin' love is jest de same.

"We goes along home an' on de way Nellie says: 'I wish somebody 'd give me a bicycle,' she says.

"'I'm only geared up to $2, but I'm ganie an' I says: 'Nellie, I'll give you dat bike,' I says.

"'Oh, no,' she says, 'you musn't. We are almost trangers,' she says.

"But I goes back to 16 offis an' gits my two bucks. Den I gits next to my friend, McGuire, de reffurree, an' tells him I'm lokin' for a lead pipe at about twenty to one.

"'Have you got any straight information,' I says, 'what you can recommend to a friend?'

"'Information,' says he. 'I got some information right out of de oat box. Get a bill on Simmons at Oakland next Friday,' he says, 'an' don't tell who told you.'

"I gits up my two cases an' can't hardly wait for de day to come. Once or twice in de meantime I answer de call fer to escort Nellie to school. If any other kid had took dat call him an' me'd have gone to de dirt in a minute. On de Friday dat Simmons runs it starts to rain an' snow an' I goes out to take de doil home. When I gits to de school dere is another kid a chasin' her an' tryin' to wash her face. I outs it before he gits her down an' him an' me mixes it. Den, all of a sudden Nellie grabs me by de hair an' hollers: 'Stop tryin' to hurt him, you little street Arab,' she says. Dat's what she done. I was so rattled dat I let down my guard an' de other kid handed me one that made my left lamp hang out de sign fer de undertaker to call.

"'What's de matter wid you?' I says.

"'You stop trying to hurt Tommy Andrews,' she says.

"'Ain't he tryin' to wash your face like de other kid done?' I says.

"'Dis is different,' she says. 'I guess if I want to let Tommy Andrews wash my face I can, without you're interferin,' she says. 'You needn't take me home at all,' she says. 'Tommy will, won't you Tommy?'

"It was me to de dirt fer de count. I was down an' out. I was de left hind wheel on a garbage wagon. It was de sadest t'ing I ever saw for t'irty cents.

"When I gits back to de offis I finds out dat Simmons was also ran an' had burnt up my two dollars, so, anyway, I didn't have dat bike money on my hands.

"An' now I'm lookin' fer a daisy what's makin' goo-goo eyes in a artificial eye factory. Dere de only kind it's safe to put a bet on."

Miss Riggs' Choice.

"Cranford" spinsters, the most perfect examples, in fiction at least, of elderly maidenhood, avoided danger by meeting it plump, after the formula of Sir Boyle Roche. Said they: "A man is so in the way in a house!"

Miss Phoebe Riggs, an Amazon of the present day, of whom the New York Tribune tells, was a little less effective in defence, possibly because she did not get in the first blow.

For more than 80 years Miss Riggs has lived in the little New England town in which she was born. A recent comer to that village, meeting Miss Riggs for the first time, said apologetically after a while:

"You must excuse me, but I am not sure whether you are Miss or Mrs. Riggs; I didn't quite understand when we were introduced."

The bent little spinster drew herself up as straight as possible.

"Miss Riggs; from choice!" she replied in a freezing voice.

"See here," said the angry man to his neighbor, "I want this thing stopped. That wife of yours is prying into our affairs with a telescope."

"I'll look into it, sir."

THE EARLY SPRING.

There is a charm in the early spring
In the smell o' the mold when the wind comes cold,
In the flashing dip of the swallow's wing,
In the cowslips' cloth-of-gold,
Spread on the marsh's tufted edge—
By shallow pool and frost-rimed sedge—

A charm the mellower season lacks,
When the free brook leaps down its rocky steeps,
And echo answers the woodman's ax;
When over the spot where the bluebell sleeps
The dumb sod feels the first, light thrill
Of a promise wee buds fulfill.

Ah, to spy when the alder shoots show pink
A shy brown breast on a quiet nest,
To mark by the foamy river's brink
Willows in silver greenery dressed—
Hearts that are winter-worn, wake and sing—
There is a charm in the early spring.

Out on the hill, when the day is new,
Then one may capture the spirit of rapture,
Born of the dawn, baptized by the dew,
High on the hill, in the breezes pure,
One may stand, for the moment, a god—
Full aware of it, and unawed.

—Lulu Wolden Mitchell.

SHE SAILED AWAY.

She sailed away across the sea
To captivate society—
And dukes and lords baronial
Made motions matrimonial,
And offered unreservedly
Her slaves for good and all to be—
She scorned their lengthy pedigrees
And turned them down with graceful ease.

Then sailed back home and married me—
And that is why I sing with glee—
But—for fear I misrepresent—
We were engaged before she went.

—By Alfred Stoddart, New Era.

$500,000,000 IN PROFITS

Only 10 Per Cent to Pay Down.

Have been paid to members of the Co-Operative Societies of England in the last 40 years. Think of it! FIVE HUNDRED MILLION DOLLARS! Their sales have been over FIVE BILLION DOLLARS.

There is no limit to the business success within the reach of intelligently directed co-operation.

Subscribers 2,550
Shares Sold, 182,000.

The Steel Trust, the Standard Oil Co., any one of the great monopolies has no more chance to make millions than have the men with little more than their hands to work with—if they will but stand together.

The Industrial Federation of America

You Cannot Lose.

THE LAND IS PLEDGED UP TO $500,000 TO PAY BACK EVERY DOLLAR OF YOUR 10 PER CENT PAYMENTS IN FULL should we fail to carry out our part of the contract. Will you allow this golden opportunity to pass by?

EXAMPLE.

By paying $2.27 down (or in five weekly payments) you can now secure one share of INDUSTRIAL FEDERATION OF AMERICA Stock. It is expected that each share of this stock will return annual dividends of $400. Steel Trust stock doesn't approach this point of profit.

If you wish an income of $2,000 buy five shares—on which you must pay down $11.35. For an income of $5,000 take fifteen shares—and pay down $34.05. If desired, in each case you can meet the initial amount of five weekly payments.

The Standard Oil Company affords you a good example of profit-getting by paying 20 millions in dividends for the first quarter of the year.

The New River Water Supply of London pays a dividend of $25,000 annually on stock which originally cost $500. One of these original investments of $500 sold recently in London for $630,000.

A good illustration of profits from land is given us by the Elyton Land Company of Alabama. This Company laid out the town of Birmingham. When there were but a few people in the place the stock of this Company sold for $15 per share, and when the rush of population came the Company paid one year on each of the shares that were sold at $15 a dividend of $2,250.

The stock of the Bell Telephone, which originally sold at fifty cents per share, in a few years reached $4,000 per share.

NEW INDUSTRIAL CITY.

Plan to Build It on the Islands in Jamaica Bay.

Not long ago a little group of practical men got together and discussed the trend of the times toward consolidation and community of interests. The result was the formation of the Industrial Federation of America, to apply the same methods to a plan of cooperation in an industrial city.

It might have seemed utopian, but so far has the Federation grown that it now has 1,900 subscribers, and the original price per share has advanced from 10 cents to $17.00, and is increasing at the rate of 30 cents for every 1,000 shares sold.

When 400,000 shares have been subscribed for improvements will be begun.

These include the transformation of the Islands of Jamaica Bay into an industrial city. Every shareholder will have an interest in every factory and franchise, in all the lands, buildings, banking business, wharves and retailing of goods. New land will be made, the islands connected and an illustration of Holland thrift will be given at the door of New York, as Edward M. Grout wrote:

"Perhaps," he said, "the most likely place for great developments is Jamaica Bay, which, with its channels deepened, its islands built up, would open up a great territory for commercial and residential purposes. It is a problem which Yankee energy can easily solve by adopting Dutch expedients."

A boulevard is now being built through the property to connect the borough of Brooklyn with Rockaway Beach.—New York World, March 7, 1902.

helps all to stand together. The man with little money, the man with much money—the dollars of each work side by side.

This Federation is on a basis broader and deeper than any co-operative enterprise ever started before. IT WILL ABSOLUTELY OWN THE LAND AND EVERY FRANCHISE DEVELOPED BY ITS OPERATION. It will engage in the most profitable lines of industry.

STOCK STARTED AT 10c PER SHARE.

TODAY THE PRICE IS $22.70 PER SHARE.

In a few months it will be $100 per share.

The property is on tidewater in the City of New York. A sufficient area of land to make, when improved, 40,000 city lots, and channels that will accommodate vessels of the deepest draft.

The Federation will retain all the land, buildings, water fronts, banking business; in short, every source of revenue that can be created in this community.

It is well known that the rental income in every industrial center is more than double the sum of money paid to all the factory hands, but this is only one of the multiplying advantages of our combination.

LET IT BE PLAINLY UNDERSTOOD THAT $1,000 WILL BE PAID TO ANYONE WHO CAN REFUTE THE ASSERTION THAT THIS UNITY OF OWNERSHIP WILL PRODUCE PROFITS EQUAL TO OUR CLAIMS.

When improvements upon the property begin every value there created will be an additional security to the investor. Under such a plan loss is impossible, and the profits to the investor should and will be far greater than any ever realized from an industrial enterprise.

These claims are substantiated by the evidence in every industrial and commercial center of the United States. Investigation is all that is necessary to show that the claims made are not excessive.

IMPROVEMENTS TO START AT ONCE.

Arrangements are being made by which the improvement of the property can at once begin.

THE INDUSTRIAL FEDERATION OF AMERICA.

APPLICATION FOR STOCK MAY BE MADE AT ALL OFFICES:

ALL OFFICES EXCEPT MAIN OFFICES OPEN TILL 9 O'CLOCK P. M. PROSPECTUSES FREE.

NEW YORK CITY OFFICES:
Park Row Building, 23d Floor, Room 2339.
134 East 34th St., N. Y. City.
HESS & CAHILL, 1 Broadway.
HARLEM OFFICE:
125 West 125th St., N. Y. City.
LIBERTY BUILDING:
123 Liberty St., N. Y. City, Room 203.
JOHN BAPTIST MARSHALL.
66 Broadway, N. Y. City.
F. E. MITCHELL, 46 Ridge St.
GEO. E. HOWES, 369 139th St.
JAMAICA, L. I.:
F. C. SMITH, Locust, near New York Ave.
BROOKLYN OFFICES:
75 Flatbush Ave. 1047 Broadway.
BURRILL BROS., 189 7th Ave., cor. 5d St.
M. ENGELHARDT.
Junction Flatbush and Nostrand Aves.
T. P. DONNELLY, 160 Sands St.
J. A. P. GLOBE.
Solicitor-at-Large, 414 Cumberland St.
DAVID G. DOANE, 468 Van Buren St.
BRIDGEPORT OFFICE:
1116 Broad St. Open Evenings.
SOUTH NORWALK (CONN.) OFFICE:
Lauder Block, 4 South Main St., Room 1.
WATERBURY OFFICE:
159 Bank St.
WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.:
C. F. Oberg, 2 Warren St.
NEWARK, N. J. OFFICES:
R. P. Cox, 94 Plum Place.
C. W. Sanderson, 5 North 6th St.
COLUMBUS (O.) OFFICE:
173½ North High St., Room 6.
MOUNT VERNON, N. Y.:
6 West 2d St.
CHICAGO OFFICES:
330 East Division St.
Room 209, Garden City Building, cor. Randolph and 5th Ave.
BUFFALO OFFICES:
1107 Ellicott Bank Building.
NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y.:
WALTER L. LA MONT, 8 Buck Building.
SHIRLEY, MASS.: WM. F. RUSSELL.
FAR ROCKAWAY, N. Y.: L. W. GULAGER.
GARWOOD, N. J.:
CRANFORD N. J., 241 North Ave.
G. P. THOMPSON, Myrtle Ave.
CAMDEN, N. J.: 405 Friends Ave.
MARINERS HARBOR, S. I.:
26 Lockman Ave.
WORURN, MASS.: 42 Warren Ave.
LEOMINSTER, MASS.: A. C. SHEARER.
SPRING VALLEY, N. Y.:
ALBERT H. GOODBEART.
NEW HAVEN (CONN.) OFFICE:
N. P. BISSONNETTE, 756 Chapel St.
ELIZABETH (N. J.) OFFICE:
E. W. EVANS, 288 North Broad St.
MIDDLETOWN, N. Y.:
Room 30, Times Building.

Read This List of Directors:
Melville J. Ford, Supt. Roebllngs Construc. Co.
James H. Mingiven, Master Mechanic, Tin Plate Trust.
James Sweder, Supt. Tubal Cain Iron Works.
Hugh J. Wood, Electrical Engineer.
H. C. Shearer, Physician.
G. D. Alden, Lawyer.
John Baptist Marshall, Lawyer.
J. L. Clark, Com. Merchant.
J. Irving Hanshe, Pres. Gen. Elec. Equip. Co.
W. A. Johnson, Mayor, Covington, Ky.
Hyman Weltzer, Furniture Dealer.
Chas. Nelson, Electrician.
W. H. Glore, Supt. Water Works Covington, Ky.
J. S. Elder, Manufacturer.
W. H. P. Burley, Decorator.
Thomas H. Wright, Saloonist.
C. W. Booth, Civil Engineer.
J. J. Donnelly, Bus. Agt., Bricklayer's Union.
Constant W. Booth, Treas. Machinists Union.
Phillip Wellmeimer, Bus. Agt. Plumbers Union.
Richard Patterson, Bus. Agt. St. Mech. Work. U.
G. H. Warner, Bus. Agt. Int. La. Mech. Union.
Thomas Murphy, Bus. Agt. Tile Layers.
Michael Stanton, Business Agent Electricians.
John H. Wood, Bookkeeper.
F. Rosenbaum, Agt. Shee Metal Workers Int.
James B. Wilson, Bus. Agt. Machinists.
N. P. Bissonnette, Bus. Agt. Carp., Bridgeport.
Wm. Russell, Secretary Carpenters, Bridgeport.
Walter J. Davis, Manager John Good Mfg. Co.
Robert Haire, Plumber, Newport, R. I.
J. Ehrenberg, Cutter, Chicago, Ill.
C. C. Austin, Photo Engraver.
F. Wm. Mittrach, Musician.
H. W. Toothe, Railroad Supplies.
A. V. Heath, Bookkeeper.
W. Forbes Murray, Stenographer.
T. F. Doran, Clerk.
J. A. P. Glore, Salesman.
Joseph Garcia, Salesman.
Richard Meyer, Hotel Keeper.
R. A. Tietjen, Hotel Keeper.
Joseph E. Perrin, Railroad Employe.
H. C. Perry, Clerk.
Henry Langling, Grocer.
A. L. Duncan, Insurance.
Geo. Miller, Agt.
Henry Evers, Agt.
M. S. Levien, Merchant.
J. A. Eckler, Machinist, Bridgeport.
L. I. Levien, Dentist.
H. E. Williams, Bus. Agt. Mch., Newark, N. J.
Walter R. Wright, Salesman.
Robert W. Reilly, Organizer Machinists.
James J. Daly, President Tile Layers.
Matthew Barr, Pres. Amal. Sheet Met. Work.
Joseph Lord, Steamfitter.
James Anslow, Bus. Agt. Freestone Cutters Ba.
Frederick Wendell, Architect.
J. H. Freedman, Clothing.
S. Victor Constant, Lawyer.
Henry C. Wagner, Supt. of Printing.
F. J. Sweek, Electrician.
A. J. Smith, Salesman.
Henry Mesch, Clerk.
John L. Foxe, Merchant.
Joseph Sandaford, Bus. Agt. Carpenters.
George Hanser, Hotel Keeper.
Alfred J. Platt, Stenographer.
J. Herbert Murray, Stenographer.
Florrie Stanton, Electrician.

SUBSCRIBE AT ONCE—Cut out the application blank below and mark how many shares you want and then mail it along to us with check or postal order for the 10 per cent down and a contract will be sent you by return mail.

APPLICATION BLANK NO. 45

I hereby apply for ..... shares of the CAPITAL STOCK of the INDUSTRIAL FEDERATION OF AMERICA upon the following conditions:

First. That I shall pay the price at which the New York office may be selling the stock at the time this application is received for the first payment on the number of shares for which I subscribe.

Second. That I will pay ten per cent of the purchase price in cash upon the allotment of the stock to me, and the remainder in equal weekly payments of 2 per cent each, or 5 per cent monthly payments of 5 per cent each, or 10 per cent quarterly payments of 10 per cent each, as I may elect, and that I will pay each of said payments when the same shall become due, and that upon default in any payment the amount paid by me shall be forfeited to the corporation, unless the Board of Directors shall otherwise order.

Third. That I will make my first 10 per cent payment within five consecutive weekly periods from the date of allotment, and that I will make the subsequent payments at the times above specified, and that upon default in any payment for more than thirty days after the same shall become due, the amount paid by me shall be forfeited to the corporation, unless the Board of Directors shall otherwise order.

Fourth. That I will pay the purchase price at any time I may desire, and that upon the payment of the whole purchase price I shall be entitled to receive a certificate for the number of shares subscribed for, and that I will accept the same when issued.

Fifth. That I will pay all taxes and assessments which may be levied upon the shares subscribed for by me after the date of allotment.

Sixth. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the transfer of the shares subscribed for by me.

Seventh. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the collection of any payment due from me.

Eighth. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the collection of any payment due from me.

Ninth. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the collection of any payment due from me.

Tenth. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the collection of any payment due from me.

Eleventh. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the collection of any payment due from me.

Twelfth. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the collection of any payment due from me.

Thirteenth. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the collection of any payment due from me.

Fourteenth. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the collection of any payment due from me.

Fifteenth. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the collection of any payment due from me.

Sixteenth. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the collection of any payment due from me.

Seventeenth. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the collection of any payment due from me.

Eighteenth. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the collection of any payment due from me.

Nineteenth. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the collection of any payment due from me.

Twentieth. That I will pay all expenses incurred in the collection of any payment due from me.

Main Office, 95 Nassau St., N. Y. City. Pittsburgh Office, Times Building, Fourth Ave., Room 400.

Georgie's Paw Explains How Congress Keeps In Touch With People

"IT SEEMS strange to me," maw sed, "that they are always so mutch trubble Going on about Congress. I don't beleave I can remember enny time in my Life that Congress wuzzent doing Sumthing the people didn't want Done or else wuzzen't doing what neerly everybuddy thot would be a Good thing to do."

"The grate trubble with most of us," paw anserd, "is that we don't understand Congress. Congress would do a good Deal Better a good menny times if the Things it would be a Good thing For the congressmun to Carry out our Ideas. But that's a Dream. We elect Congressmun to Go to Washington and send back word what our Ideas are. Sumtimes we can Hardly Believe they are our Ideas when we hear them at First. But by the time we Find out that they are rite in Line with what our party's thinkin all over the Country we Rise in triumf over our Douts and no that was what we thot rite from the start. That's the Bewty of Being Free and Independent. We don't haft to Let kings and nobullmen Do our thinking For us. We Have marching Clubs made up for offus Holders with Silk Hats and Long Black coats, with or without Grammer, to Do that."

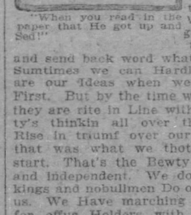
When you read in the paper that He got up and Sed"

"I thot you just sed the Congressmun thot for us in Wahington," maw told Him.

"They do partly," paw sed, "but the marching clubs help out. You see they keep in tutch with the postmasters and Revenew collectors and other people that are the Bullworks of our Gloryous Rippublick in time of Nead. The marching Clubs are Grate on keeping in tutch. Tutch is their Strong point. About the only thing they Can't keep in Tutch with is the Sitazun with the High, pall Brow that Thinks for Himself and Forgets to Register. Sumtimes he rites Long articles, beginning 'To the Editor.' Him and the Editor are the only ones that Ever read them. So the morching Clubs and the Congressmun don't worry mutch."

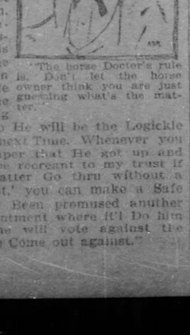
"Still, after all," maw sed, "it seams kind of queer when we send Congressmun to Washington to make Laws For us they can't go ahead and make the kind we want without so mutch Fuss."

"Our Congressmun don't Go to Washington to make Laws for us," paw anserd. "They go to Washington to fix Things soast they can Get elected again. From the minute a Congressmun Gets his Burth in the Washington is. Don't let the horse sleeper his hole owner think you are just soaking in the sweet Of Getting things Fixed so He will be the Logickle candidate for next Time. Whenever you read in the paper that He got up and sed: 'I would be recreant to my trust if I seen this matter Go thru without a word of protest,' you can make a Safe Gess that he's Been promused another politickle appointment where it'll Do him the Good it he will vote against the Thing that he's Come out against."



"They've red the Hed lines over speaches their Congressmun made about the Bill and Shudder when they think what mite of Happened if the other side would of Had Votes Enuff to put it thru. Some people when they Talk to forreners and Children about it try to make them beleave we elect Congressmun to Carry out our Ideas. But that's a Dream. We elect Congressmun to Go to Washington and send back word what our Ideas are. Sumtimes we can Hardly Believe they are our Ideas when we hear them at First. But by the time we Find out that they are rite in Line with what our party's thinkin all over the Country we Rise in triumf over our Douts and no that was what we thot rite from the start. That's the Bewty of Being Free and Independent. We don't haft to Let kings and nobullmen Do our thinking For us. We Have marching Clubs made up for offus Holders with Silk Hats and Long Black coats, with or without Grammer, to Do that."

"The Sitazun With the High Pall Brow Who thinks for Himself."



"The horse Doctor's rule is, Don't let the horse owner think you are just soaking in the sweet Of Getting things Fixed so He will be the Logickle candidate for next Time. Whenever you read in the paper that He got up and sed: 'I would be recreant to my trust if I seen this matter Go thru without a word of protest,' you can make a Safe Gess that he's Been promused another politickle appointment where it'll Do him the Good it he will vote against the Thing that he's Come out against."

"I wonder what we can Do about it?" maw ast.

"It mite help a Lot," paw sed, "if instead of Sending our Congressmun to Washington we would send them to Europe or around the world or Lock them up Till after the next eleckshun."

Georgie.

Monologues of Mystery

Written for The Sunday Gazette by NEWTON NEWKIRK.

LADIES and gentlemen:—In the interests of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Aged and Infirm Doughnuts," I wish to talk to you a few minutes on the "Philippines—Where They are and Why."

Before plunging hopelessly into this subject I will make a few prefatory remarks. It has always been my custom in talking to public audiences to introduce my subject by a few prefatory remarks. I find these prefatory remarks help to while away the time which might otherwise be wasted. Furthermore they do not benefit anyone in particular, which is another reason why I make them.

I spoke about the Doughnut a moment ago. Perhaps I should not have done it, and yet, what has the Doughnut ever done to promote digestion or induce sleep? I appeal to your sense of honor, ladies and gentlemen, when I ask you with tears in my eyes, what the doughnut has ever done to defeat dyspepsia or ward off nightmare. Who can look a full-grown doughnut, piled up on a lunch counter waiting for its victim to approach within striking distance, without wondering whether it is an edible or a geological specimen? Who can bite into a doughnut which has stood the ravages of time without breaking off several teeth that, with care, would have lasted many years? I repeat that the doughnut, in whatever state of petrification it may be, is food for thought, but not food for human beings.

This question, of course, suggests the forthcoming visit of Prince Henry, who is naturally curious to find out what reason Chicago has for putting Germany out of the business of manufacturing weinerwursts. As the town that made Michigan famous is not far from Chicago, Prince Henry will have Milwaukee brought to Chicago during his stay there, and if he likes the town he will buy it and take it back to Germany with him. Let us rise up then as one man and, in the words of the poet, who slowly starved to death while trying to make a living, let us remary "Hoch der Prince Henry!"

Congress has the sympathy of the entire country this winter regardless of party in the noble effort she is making to select an appropriate isthmian canal route. Several carloads of isthmian canal routes have been received by congress up to date, but so far none of them have proved available. The difficulty with most of the routes sent in so far is that they are so crooked that only those members of congress who are professional contortionists can look at them without dislocating themselves. Many visitors in Washington write home that isthmian canal routes are so plentiful there this season that one can scarcely walk along Pennsylvania avenue without stepping on several. If any of you happen to have in your possession any isthmian canal routes in good repair, which you are not using, will you not kindly forward them to Washington at once? Only a few members of congress have nervous prostration up to date, so let us do all we can to make it unanimous.

The troubled look on the faces of many of the ladies present this evening tell me that they are worrying about what they shall wear to King Edward's coronation. Styles change so often nowadays that one hesitates to lay in a supply of new clothes for fear they will be put out of fashion before they are worn out. Wearing clothes as I do, I know how it is myself. Only three years ago I paid 75 cents for a hat that was almost new. In fact, it had been used only a few months when I got it. To my great disappointment, the style of hats changed about three months after I bought that hat, and they have been changing ever since. The result is that my hat is now worn out and I shall be at the expense of buying another.

Speaking of jokes perhaps I ought not to leave the subject without saying that I once took one of my jokes to a magazine editor. After reading it over a few times he said: "By the way, what is this?" The fact that it was a joke was no secret particularly, so I said to him, "It is a joke." He read it over again with a new light in his eyes, but the light did not seem to do him much good, for he said, "Where is the joke—I don't see it." I replied that his eyesight must be very poor, indeed, because the joke was lying right there before him. I told him that if he was not willing

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

HENNING

BY GEORGE SEIBEL

A WEEKLY REVIEW

A LATTER-DAY FAIRY TALE

"THE LADY PARAMOUNT." By Henry Harland. New York: John Lane. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

WOULD you dissect a man's dullness or weigh his wit? There is one topic that is a sure touchstone—the weather. If he discourses eloquently about the weather you may be sure he is no ordinary fellow. If he reels off a few platitudes, you may place him on the level of average humanity, who see in this theme only the can-opener of conversation. Yet there was never a subject fuller of finer possibilities. Isocrates embroidered eloquent orations upon nothing—would some one had suggested the weather to him for a panegyric! The author of "The Lady Paramount," who is all Greek grace and Latin levity and Gallic glow, has shown the possibilities of the weather as a conversational topic. Could anything be more marvelous than this toccata in words:

O for the tongues of men and angels, to chant the glory of the weather. The weather is made of sugar and spice, of frankincense and myrrh, of silk and honey, of every conceivable ingredient that's nice. The sky is an inverted bowl of Sevres—that priceless bleu-royal; and there are appetising little clouds of whipped cream sticking to it. The air is full of gold, like eau-de-vie de Dantzic—if we only had a liquefying apparatus, we could recapture the first fine careless nectar of the gods, the poor dead gods of Greece. The earth is as aromatic as an orange stuck with cloves; I can't begin to tell you all the wondrous woody, mossy, racy things it smells of. The sea is a great sheet of watered silk, as blue as my blue eyes. And the birds, the robins and the throstles, the blackbirds and the blackcaps, the linnets and the little Jenny Wren, knowing the value of silence, are hoarding it like misers; but like prodigals they're squandering sound. The ear of mortal never heard such a delirious, delicious, such a crystalline, argentine, ivory-smooth, velvety-soft mingling of sweet voices. Showers, cascades of pearls and rubies, emeralds, diamonds, sapphires. The weather is as perfect as a perfect work of art.

Any one who can rhapsodize thus about the weather—English weather at that—must needs be not a bit shy at the shortcomings of the adorable Countess Susanna, who is by long odds the dearest creature that has tripped across the pages of recent fiction. No weather could be lovelier than this whirlwind of willful loveliness—this miraculous Italian beauty, thoroughly Italian and capricious, though she sprinkles her talk with phrases from Browning and Milton.

Can we find fault with Anthony Cracroft for hastily falling in love with such an exquisite pearl of womankind, fairer than one of Shakespeare's heroines? We may call Anthony stupid for not seeing through the film of transparent intrigue she wove around him, for not recognizing in her his Italian cousin the countess of Sampaolo; but we should remember that love is blind, and such love as this transcendent Susanna could inspire must have blinded even hundred-eyed old Argus. Then, too, Cranroft and Sampaolo, where the scene is laid, lie in the imperial demesne of high romance, near Arden forest, and a haze is in the air that veils the sight.

Though near to Arden, we meet no melancholy Jacques, but a mirthful Adrian instead, who "makes music from a high sense of duty, to enrich the world.

But at the same time I make it because I can't help making it. I make it as the bee makes honey, as the Jew makes money, spontaneously, inevitably. It is my nature to—just as it's the nature of fire to burn, and of dairy-maids to churn. It's the inherent, ineradicable impulse of my bounteous soul.

These three are all the characters in this very charming comedy. Of course, there's Miss Brandon and the old Commendatore, and the twin brothers, Franco and Baldo del Ponte—but all these are merely circumstances, and their roles are not much more important than those of the birds which Susanna tames into comradeship and charms into singing while perched on her thumb—the ninth wonder of the world. Now the tenth wonder of the world is a sparkling 300 page novel with only three characters that count for anything, do anything, or say anything.

Never was any romance more deliriously improbable, more delightfully perverse of common sense. Just fancy an Italian countess, on the day when she comes of age, running away to England to look up a second cousin who has a remote claim to her title, but no chance whatever of getting it. In "The Cardinal's Snuff-Box" the lover became the tenant of the fair lady; here the situation is reversed and he becomes her landlord. And he falls instantly and madly in love with her, not dreaming she is his cousin, the holder of dignities and estates that rightfully are his. She suggests a conspiracy—that he marry the countess of Sampaolo to regain his rights—but he'll hear none of it. She even exacts an inexorable condition that he go to Sampaolo to inspect the estates he is renouncing; and when he gets to Sampaolo, a very disconsolate and love-lorn fellow, she actually has her old Commendatore offer him the hand of the countess. He refuses, true to the vision of loveliness he left behind him in England, never dreaming that the vision of loveliness has flitted to Italy also. And so, weighed but not found wanting, Anthony Cracroft is reinstated as count of Sampaolo by grace of love.

An idyl more summery and fragrant would be hard to find—a love story so full of wit and poetry, a fairy tale of the workaday world. They still blossom, the gardens of the Hesperides; and the Castalian spring still flows; and the halcyon age when heaven was peopled with gods and earth with shepherds is not altogether fled. Of course, the religion of this halcyon age is Catholic, and all of us who haven't already been converted by Cardinal Udeschini are fain to kneel at the mass with Anthony and Susanna. Is Henry Harland a novice of the Paulist fathers or in the pay of the propaganda?

* * *

BY IRVING'S STAGE MANAGER.

"THE MYSTERY OF THE SEA." By Bram Stoker. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

All the ingredients of the shilling shocker—hidden treasure that is found, kidnapping and thrilling rescue, death imminent by drowning and by dagger thrust, a secret mysterious and a mysterious old castle, underground passageways and vasty caverns, second-sight and supernatural manifestations—all these are interwoven ingeniously into a vivid and breathless tale. One would think that Bram Stoker, who is Henry Irving's stage manager, had said: "There are only 36 dramatic situations, according to Gozzi and Georges Polti. Go to, let us make a drama of six acts; let us put six situations into each act, thus using them all up; so will we make the most thrilling thriller ever seen on the boards." The product of this process isn't always artistic nor always probable, but it gets there, like Hall Caine.

To vary the treasure of Monte Cristo motif, Mr. Stoker has introduced a decided novelty—a Baconian bi-literal cipher by which the whereabouts of the wealth are revealed. Mrs. Gallupe doesn't decipher it, but the hero of the novel does. And he gets the heroine, whom he has saved from drowning, to help him find the hidden hoard—which one of the old popes had sent to England to convert the heretical British and lead them back to Rome.

Now it so chanced that the heroine a descendant of Sir Francis Drake, against whom the Spaniards had an ancient grudge, is an American heiress traveling incog. to evade troublesome fortune hunters. During the Spanish-American war she has given the Spaniards additional umbrage by fitting out a battleship and presenting it to the United States. So the Spaniards determine to get square by kidnapping her. With the perverse instincts of American heiresses, she eludes the protection of the secret service men who would frustrate the plot, and by heroic efforts succeeds in getting herself kidnapped. Then, as the Spaniards hurry through the secret passage, she writes bi-literal cipher messages on the dust of the walls, and scrawls them with her foot on the forest's carpet of pine needles, thus giving the hero the clue to find and rescue her.

Old Gormala, the seeress, has in her make-up something of Meg Merrilies and something of Azucena, but more yet of Mother Morne in Zschokke's "Fugitive in the Jura." Mother Morne, too, sits at the mouth of a cave, bobs up in unseemly places, utters weird prophecies and makes herself generally disagreeable. But old Gormala and the proud Spaniard who owns a castle in Scotland are the best character creations in the book—hero and heroine being after all the same as in most other novels. "The Mystery of the Sea," however, must not be put with other novels. Its elements are well fused—there are few loose threads—it is a really first-class melodrama in book form.

* * *

JUST AN AVERAGE NOVEL.

"IN WHITE AND BLACK." By W. W. Pinson. Akron, O.: The Saalfield Publishing Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

The author of this novel is probably a person above the average level of intelligence, which makes it all the more difficult to understand why he should have written this novel. There isn't an incident in it that is not hackneyed, nor a character that stands out above the stock figures of everyday fiction; the darky dialogue is painful in its straining to be epigrammatic, while the author's sermonic gems, plenteously sprinkled through the story, read like fragments from a high school girl's graduation essay. We all know that love "can change the snows of Lapland to blooming gardens and transform the leaden gloom of winter to tropic springtime," and we also know that "apparent failure is sometimes real success, and the hands that let fall the broken swords in death, but not defeat, rocked the cradle in which the giant Liberty was nurtured."

Wise is the man who knows when to make a long story short.

THE MAN OF LETTERS

Francis W. Halsey.

"OUR LITERARY DELUGE." By Francis W. Halsey. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

"OH THAT mine enemy would write a book!" cried one of old, but whether he wished to stake it in a review or considered the act in itself as a sort of suicide, he does not say. Certainly the writer of books in our day runs a fearful risk. He is not likely to be slated a la Keats, but he can hardly hope to come alive out of the crush. Eleven thousand new books in England and America each year, 9,580 in Italy, 13,000 in France, 23,000 in Germany, 70,594 in the world! How a critic like Mr. Halsey, who edits the New York Times Saturday Review, must envy the proverbial man of one book, who can sit down to enjoy it afar from the literary market-place, where masterpieces are thick as autumn leaves in Vallombrosa, and the great American novel gets itself written every other day!

Mr. Halsey's essays are the most readable and sane volume of literary criticism—book chat, rather—that has come from the press in many a day. No tergiversation like Henry James'; no encyclopedic fireworks like Saintsbury's. The essay on "Modern Editing" is a masterpiece of information unostentatiously unfolded; the chapters on Gibbon, Parkman, Pepys, on book-making and book-collecting really tell something about their subjects and tell it well. Moreover, he sees with a clear eye and proclaims with a clear voice what is going on in the book world today, shows the causes and the probable outcome, and pauses occasionally to point out, according to Sainte-Beuve's golden rule of criticism, the treasures that lie neglected in the literature of the past.

They are not all treasures, however, that lie there. In speaking of the popular novels our day has brought forth, Mr. Halsey significantly notes that a similar vogue was enjoyed by novels half a century ago which today are utterly forgotten. Who has heard of "Ringan Gilhaize," by John Galt; "Over Head and Ears," by Dutton Cook; "Temper and Temperament," by Mrs. Ellis; "Modern Society," by Catharine Sinclair; "Lady Herbert's Gentlewoman," by Eliza Meteyard; or "Called to Account," by Annie Thomas? Books and authors are alike forgotten, and yet there was less competition in their day, a less desperate scrimmage for the laurel.

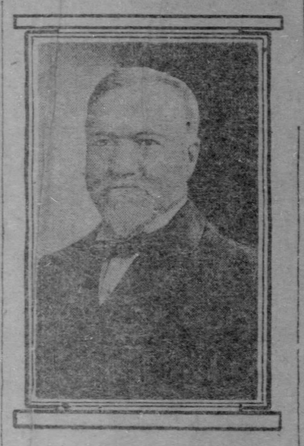
To have written a book nowadays, as Mr. Halsey points out, is no very great distinction. Thousands of others have done it and are busily engaged in doing it. "It amounts to little more than the statement that some person has designed a new building; invented a labor-saving machine, or constructed a new kind of street car rail." Perhaps it amounts to even less.

The causes for this multiplication of books are obvious. First, the spread of popular education; anybody can write a book nowadays—some sort of a book. Secondly, the cheapness of printing; it costs only about $300 to launch an average book nowadays. General prosperity, foreign wars, territorial expansion, and many other contributory causes swell the tide which will rise and recede, and a few pearls will be left behind to adorn future ages.

The chances are that these pearls will not even be appreciated at first, or bring their finders adequate rewards. Not all authors are at once favored by Fame and Fortune, as Dickens and Scott were. Milton got "a mere tip, as it were" for his Paradise Lost. Hawthorne's classic tales were many of them written for $3 each. "FitzGerald's version of old Omar's deathless song, now read the whole world round, was offered, the whole unsalable first edition of only 500 copies, on a bargain counter at two cents a copy."

It took time to grow the crop and time also winnows the wheat from the chaff. The industrious manufacturer of fiction, one novel per annum and sometimes two, has his day: Homer, Dante, Shakespeare, Cervantes and Goethe have all time. Why those books die and these go on, why Jane Austen is enduring substance and Mrs. Oliphant a fleeting shadow, Mr. Halsey tells in the readable way of the newspaper writer, not the way of the ponderous reviewer. We should like to have him less impersonal when he censures—Sienkiewicz, D'Annunzio and N. P. Willis being almost the only ones that come in for mild reproof; but a flexible spinal column is good in men as well as in books and doubtless Mr. Halsey appreciates the adage, "De viventibus nil nisi bene." But after all it is worth much to have one with a clarion voice say: "To be known as the author of a book ought to mean something more than to write 60,000 words and get them printed. All true books have souls, an adjunct which scarcely one in a hundred so-called books could be said to possess."

THE MAN OF BUSINESS



Andrew Carnegie.

"THE EMPIRE OF BUSINESS." By Andrew Carnegie. New York: Doubleday, Page & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co.

ALTHOUGH Mr. Carnegie's volume contains nothing new, being a collection of his stray papers in various periodicals, it has merits that justly entitle it to assume a permanent form. He has given the world so many libraries that it will not grudge him a space on their shelves; besides, he has so many interesting things to say, and says them so interestingly, that his book is not likely to rest on the shelves for long at a time.

He has been very generous with his money, and the great public cannot now gracefully refuse to accept a little of his advice, especially as it is very thickly sugar-coated. He doesn't in mathematical formula tell how to become a millionaire—that is a trade secret—but he gives plenty of general directions. Most of his prescriptions are in the standard pharmacopeial, especially in the monumental work ascribed to Solomon, with modern commentaries by B. Franklin, S. Smiles and many others.

For instance, he begins by telling young men to begin at the beginning. Did you ever hear of any one's beginning anywhere else? There are different kinds of beginnings, of course, and Mr. Carnegie seems to have begun by sweeping out an office. He regrets that the invention of the janitor deprives the modern boy of this opportunity. But he utterly neglects to congratulate the janitor, who has the opportunity of becoming a millionaire thus thrust into his way.

Though his recipe for becoming a millionaire may not be infallible, Mr. Carnegie's threefold rule, "Avoid liquor, speculation and indorsements," is a pretty safe one to avoid becoming a pauper.

Most of Mr. Carnegie's maxims are unquestionably sound, though not absolutely new, such as "Begin at once to lay up something." Other of his sayings are rather more startling, and some exception may be taken to them. Thus, when he congratulates the poor young man on not having a basketful of bonds to carry, it may plausibly be urged that any young man can easily get help to carry a basketful of bonds.

The volume is not all made up of advice to young men. The A B C of money takes up the free silver heresy and demolishes it most ingeniously. We are thoroughly edified and satisfied by the spectacle of demolition, though Mr. Carnegie himself has asked the posing questions which he so crushingly answers. Of course, no real silver bug would consent to stand up before so doughty a champion to court annihilation.

In speaking of thrift as a duty and the uses of wealth Mr. Carnegie is perhaps at his best. He is treading on familiar ground and knows whereof he speaks; besides, his preaching is reinforced by his practice. Here, as all through the book, he is delightfully anecdotic and reminiscent, and upon occasion can even veil great truths under charming paradox, as when he says:

The cry goes forth often nowadays, "Abolish poverty!" but fortunately this cannot be done; and the poor we are always to have with us. Abolish poverty and what would become of the race? Progress, development, would cease! Consider its future if dependent upon the rich. The supply of the good and the great would cease, and human society retrograde into barbarism!

All this is true, we unhesitatingly admit, but on the face of it shouldn't Mr. Carnegie, having also written the chapter on "How to Win Fortune," be denounced as an enemy to society?

His oft-reiterated principle of philanthropy, which cannot well be improved upon, is again emphasized. He puts it into sententious and persuasive form when he says: "There is no use whatever trying to help people who do not help themselves. You cannot push anyone up a ladder unless he is willing to climb a little." Most people will agree with this, but as regards his other maxim that "to die rich is to die disgraced," most people would be willing to bear the disgrace like men.

Optimism is the prevailing note in the book, and while some may think it is easy for a millionaire to be an optimist, a little knowledge of human nature, a little insight into modern industrial conditions, should teach them the contrary. The average man of means is as chronic a grumbler as the average socialist agitator, and has as much reason for it. Optimism is a matter of temperament, not of pocketbook.

To sum it up: Mr. Carnegie's book is sunny, hopeful, helpful, witty and wise. And it gains double value because he has written it, being in position to point to himself and say, "Experto credite."

POETA FIT NON NASCITUR

THE POETS' CALENDAR

SUNDAY
MONDAY
TUESDAY
WEDNESDAY
THURSDAY
FRIDAY
SATURDAY

APRIL

20 **Pietro Aretino.**
Italian Satirist and Poet, 1492-1556.

Fools e'er follow where the knaves may lead;
Twas ever thus and ever thus will be.
Show them an idol whereupon to feed,
A god of cake, and they will bend the knee.

21 **Reginald Heber.**
English Bishop and Hymn Writer, 1783-1826

Thus heavenly hope is all serene,
But earthly hope, how bright soe'er,
Still fluctuates o'er this changing scene,
As false and fleeting as 'tis fair

22 **Philip James Bailey.**
English Poet, 1816—.

We live in deeds, not years—in thoughts, not breaths—
In feelings, not in figures on a dial.
We should count time by heart-throbs. He most lives
Who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best.

23 **William Shakespeare.**
English Poet, 1564-1616.

Not marble, nor the gilded monuments
Of princes, shall outlive this powerful rayme;
But you shall shine more bright in these contents
Than unswept stone, besmeared with sluttish time.

24 **John Trumbull.**
American Lawyer and Poet, 1750-1831.

When Yankees, skilled in martial rule,
First put the British troops to school.
Made them give up, like saints complete,
The arm of flesh, and trust the feet.

25 **John Keble.**
English Religious Poet, 1792-1866.

Abide with me from morn till eve,
For without Thee I cannot live;
Abide with me when night is nigh,
For without Thee I dare not die.

26 **Ludwig Uhland.**
German Lyric Poet, 1787-1862.

Lately I dreamed I saw my fair,
And waking, saw but flowers there;
Last night I dreamed of flowers here,
Surely my loved one will appear.

WITH THE LITERARY FOLK

CHARLES READE'S "Cloister and the Hearth" has just been translated into German and has called forth one review that must be counted among the curiosities of literature. Richard Weltbrecht in the Berlin Litterarische Echo declares that Reade does not know how to tell a story; that his methods are childish; that he hasn't the ghost of a style; that the picture he paints is colorless and vague; that his characters are lifeless dolls and marionettes; that the whole novel is dull and tiresome, and that any German writer of juveniles could write a better one. The most remarkable thing about it is that the dyspeptic Herr Weltbrecht seems to have read the book he reviews with such monumental imbecility—a book which, one great critic says, "makes George Eliot's 'Romola' seem feeble and pedantic in comparison." Herr Weltbrecht probably thought he was denouncing the book of some obscure new author, so one cannot even credit him with courage to make up for his lack of common sense.

* * *

Doubleday, Page & Co. will in future prepare two bindings for all of their publications, the usual fancy cover and a substantial buckram binding. Books bound in the latter manner will be called "library editions" and are intended for those who desire not only to read their books, but also to preserve them.

* * *

The dedication of Conan Doyle's "Hound of the Baskervilles," in which Sherlock Holmes is resuscitated, to his friend, Fletcher Robinson, caused much discussion and some critics even said that Mr. Robinson had borrowed Dr. Doyle's name for his own work. The two gentlemen have now given an account of the genesis of the story. They had gone out for golf on Sunday, but were prevented from playing by a "blue law," and when they got back to their inn they told ghost stories. Mr. Robinson recounted the legend of a demon hound which haunted the moors, and from this the story sprang. Which goes to show that even blue laws are not an unmixed evil!

* * *

A wedding took place in Washington last week which is of interest in literary as well as military circles. The bride was Mrs. Helen H. Gardener, the well-known author-lecturer, and she is now the wife of Col. Selden Allen Day of the United States army. Mrs. Day is a Virginian by birth, but achieved her literary reputation in New York, where she was a protege of the late Col. Robert G. Ingersoll. Her lectures, "Men, Women and Gods," which the iconoclastic colonel himself might have penned, caused a great sensation and ran through many editions. Two of her novels, "Is This Your Son, My Lord?" and "Pray You, Sir, Whose Daughter?" dealt rather frankly with tabooed social questions. James A. Herne's play, "The Rev. Griffith Davenport," was based upon another of her novels. Col. Day is distinguished as soldier, author and inventor. He fought in the civil war and in the Spanish war, running up the first American flag in Porto Rico. He has written many military and scientific papers of note and is the originator of important army appliances.

Helen Gardener.

* * *

The late Sir Walter Besant's library, including the MSS. of some of his best novels, was sold recently in London. The total realized was less than $3,000. None of the MSS. brought large sums. For that of "The World Went Very Well Then," one of the most readable of his novels, only about $20 was paid. Besant was not a great novelist, but his rank in literature was high and honorable, and it is a matter of some surprise that his manuscripts should sell so low.

* * *

George Douglas' "House With the Green Shutters" was once offered to a popular magazine as a rather long "short story." The editor offered to accept if it were "cut" considerably, and the author then became possessed with the idea of still further increasing its length and producing it as a book.

George Douglas.

* * *

A mighty history of England from William the Conqueror up to Edward VII. is in preparation under the editorship of two learned Oxford men. It will fill some 12 volumes of 500 pages each, and although much work has already been done on it, the first volume is not due to appear for three years yet.

* * *

Alfred Austin's new volume of poems, "A Tale of True Love," is dedicated by him to President Roosevelt. Can it be that King Edward has given his poet laureate notice to look for another job, and that, since "Ironquill of Kansas" was appointed pension commissioner at Washington, Alfred Austin is trying to get a pull at the White House?

* * *

Tolstoi seems to carry his theories into practice even in the smallest details of life. On one occasion he mounted a bicycle belonging to that aristocratic son of his, says a writer in M. A. P. He soon mastered the art of balance, and was delighted with the swift, smooth motion. His wife noticed his enjoyment, and immediately offered to give him a machine. Tolstoi at first accepted, but on reconsidering the matter, he decided that as other less favored mortals could not afford to possess bicycles, he had no right to one either. So he declined the gift and renounced the pleasant exercise.

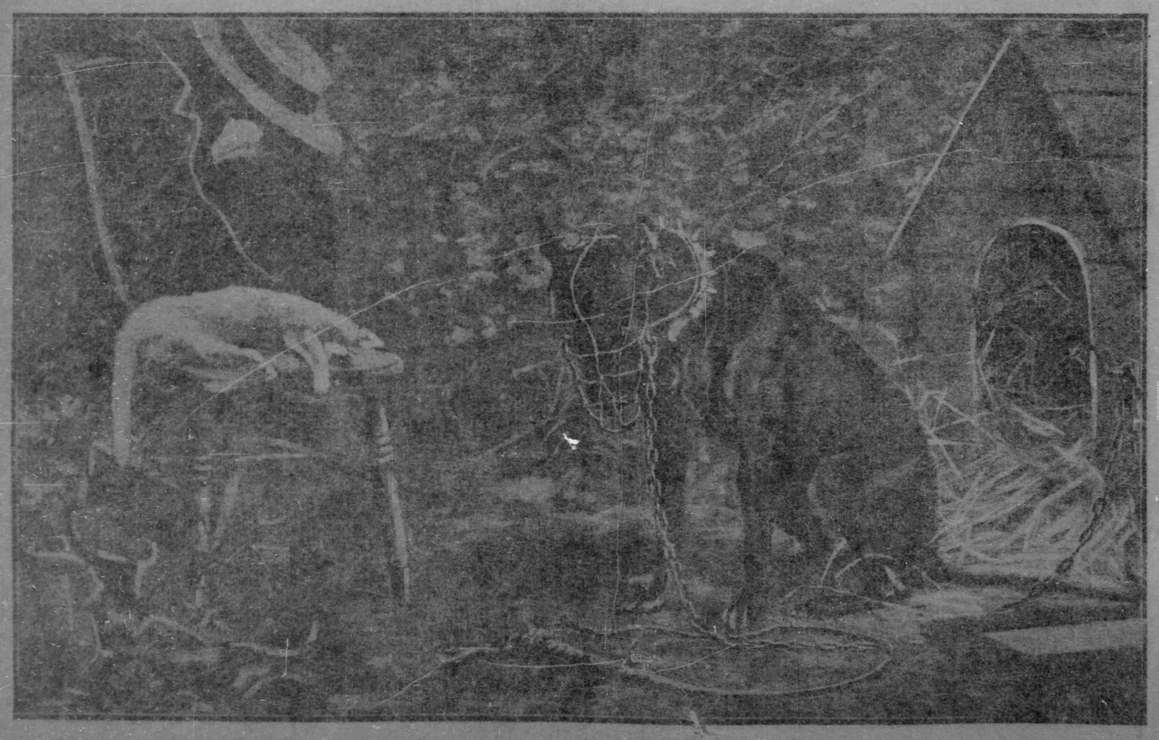
* * *

Henry James is ill, and the publication of his novel, "The Wings of the Dove," has been postponed.

* * *

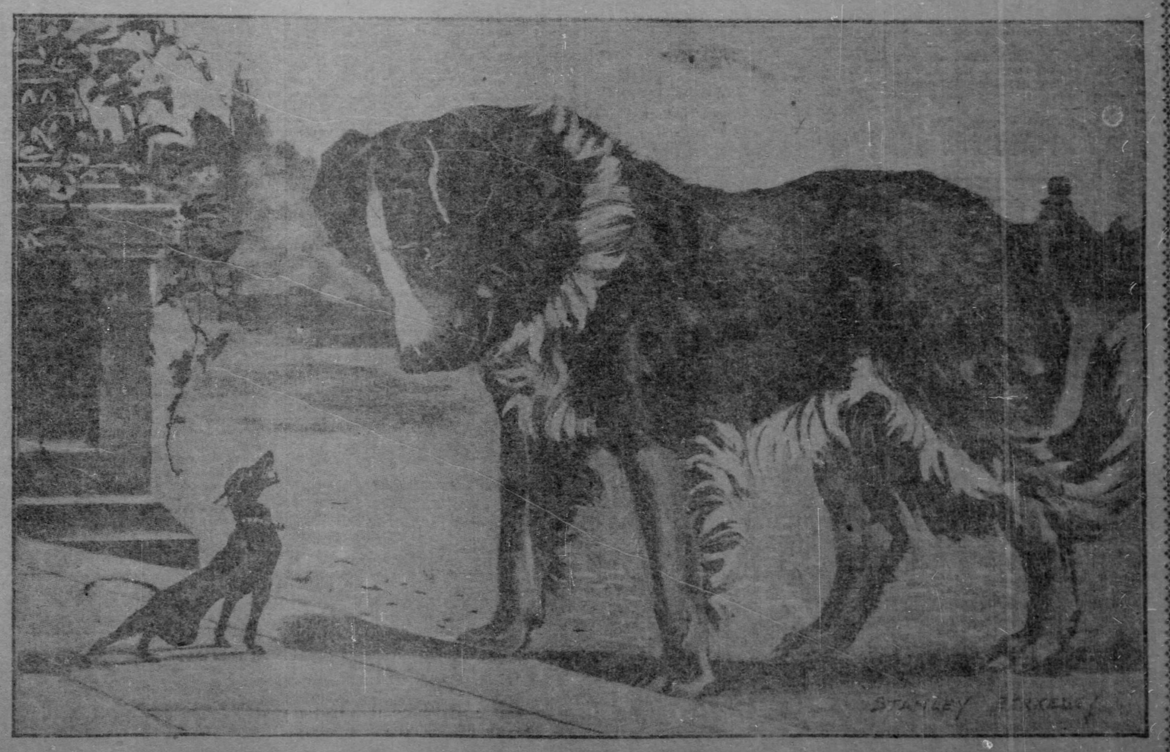
It has often been asked why Charles Kingsley's talented daughter chooses to be known as Lucas Malet? According to her own confession she wished to conceal her identity, so that any failure on her part should not dim the luster of her father's fame. She combined the names of two clever women in her family, one of whom was Miss Mary Lucas, the maiden name of her father's mother, and the other Alice Malet, her grandmother's aunt.

HOW LITERATURE IS GOING TO THE DOGS



"THE SORROWS OF SATAN."

ANIMAL PICTURES BY STANLEY BERKELEY



"THE RIGHT OF WAY."

E'en now take heart, for farther on
There are hope and joy and the dawn of day;
You shall find again what you thought was gone;
'Tis the merry heart goes all the way.

IN THE RELIGIOUS WORLD

Do I now persuade men, or God? or do I seek to please men? for if I yet pleased men I should not be the servant of Christ.—Galatians 1:10.

NEWS From Churches and Mission Fields.

THE adoption in quick succession by so many churches of vestments for their choristers has led ministers to ask whether they must likewise adopt vestments. These vested choristers are appearing in Presbyterian, Baptist and Methodist churches in most large cities west as well as east. Such an innovation would have produced a sensation 20 years ago. Coming now, it is relished and copied as fast and as far as conditions permit.

A year since efforts were made to find a new style vestment, so that Lutheran, Baptist and Methodist choristers might not look precisely like Roman Catholic and Episcopal choristers, but the attempt has been abandoned, and new choirs this spring, whether in one denomination or another, are taking to the familiar black cassock and the white cotta without protest. The alarm which the ministers are now showing comes from the demand on the part of their congregations that they themselves vest. The frock-coated preacher presents an anomaly. Hence the demand and the alarm.

In most cases the Geneva gown is being taken as a compromise, but it is not in keeping with the dress of the choristers. Ministers who are contemplating vestments for their choirs are being warned by those who have already adopted them that they must themselves adopt the vestments. The demand for greater dignity in public worship is general.

* * *

Fewer Churches Will Be Built.

Indications are that there will be less money put into new churches than usual this summer and autumn. In ordinary seasons from $35,000,000 to $35,000,000 a year goes into new churches in the whole United States. That is exclusive of repairs and general maintenance and it is also exclusive of money put into hospitals and other institutions under control of the churches. Reports from all parts of the country are to the effect that emphasis is being laid upon missionary causes and efforts are everywhere being made to increase offerings for the same.

Through the central west many new structures are projected and throughout the south there are some notable enrichments, but in the east and on the Pacific coast there will be comparatively little doing. However, where buildings are to go up the tendency is toward far greater expenditure on each church. Elaboration of architecture is everywhere apparent. The demands for a more esthetic form of worship affect the church building. Where 15 years ago a $10,000 church would have been regarded as good enough, $25,000 is deemed none too much today. Additional buildings, apart from mere auditorium, are afforded and in most cases they must be better buildings. Brick is taking the place of wood. Contractors and furnishers say, however, that aside from the sections indicated and aside also from a few large orders building this season will be dull.

* * *

Chautauqua Publication Changes.

A new company is being organized to publish for the Chautauqua institution the publications which are now issued direct by the Chautauqua assembly. This assembly is the parent Chautauqua in Western New York and the publications include the Chautauqua Magazine, which now bears a Cleveland imprint. The imprint of the new company will be the Chautauqua Press, New York, Chautauqua, Springfield and Chicago.

The president of the Chautauqua Press will be Mr. D. J. Thomas of Springfield, Ohio, president of the Floral Publishing Company. Mr. Thomas will manage both enterprises. The editorial offices of the Chautauquan will be located in Chicago, in connection with the educational offices of the Chautauqua Institution. Mr. Frank Chapin Bray will continue to edit the Chautauquan Magazine and other publications of the Chautauqua Press.

This change of management will make the publications represent the new expansion policy of Chautauqua, with which a large number of the most important popular educational movements of the day have allied themselves for summer and winter work. Among these are the New York state reading courses, the arts and charts movements and the American League for Civic Improvement. The change takes effect October 1 next.

* * *

Rockefeller Declined to Help.

In spite of denials, nobody need be surprised if the Rev. Dr. George C. Lorimer returns to the pastorate of Tremont temple, Boston. Odd turns come up, even in church matters. The temple people have searched everywhere for a new pastor, coming upon the task just when most prominent men had recently been placed. Among the new men the right one does not seem to appear. Naturally, Dr. Lorimer has been again thought of, although it is known that the temple committee has not as yet approached him on the subject.

A big factor in the case is the position taken by John D. Rockefeller. It is known that Dr. Lorimer went to New York with the ambition to have there a great preaching auditorium, which might or might not include headquarters for Baptist interests, similar to Tremont temple, Boston. A combination was entered into by which the auditorium, the building, Baptist extension in upper New York and several other plans were unitedly to be carried out, the sum involving $1,000,000 for so much as a beginning. When Mr. Rockefeller was seen about getting under the lion's share of this burden he flatly declined. With his declination the bottom fell out, it is said, and when he saw it go the Rev. Dr. Lorimer lost heart. Asked whether he would go back to Boston he declined to talk, merely saying "That depends." Whether asked to return to the hub or not, it is certain that for the moment he is disappointed about ambitious New York plans.

The cause of Mr. Rockefeller's declination has not been ascertained. He has of late been giving largely to educational causes, but it is known that he has not lessened his gifts to strictly Baptist causes. He has given this year $100,000 to the Baptist Missionary union, $90,000 to the Baptist Home Mission society, $55,000 to the Baptist Educational society, $150,000 to Brown university, and $100,000 to Newton Theological seminary. Speaking generally, he is slowly increasing his gifts to Baptist objects, while at the same time keeping pace with Mr. Carnegie in general charity, apart from the latter's special library benevolence. He follows a pretty well-defined plan in his giving, so that his refusal to help the Baptist headquarters scheme in New York is held to be based upon well-thought-out reasons.

* * *

Catholic Missions to Our Islands.

Roman Catholics are not to see Protestant bodies send missionaries to the Philippines, to Porto Rico and to Cuba, and do nothing to help their fellow religionists in these possessions. The American Catholic Missionary union, organized four years ago upon the plan of the Protestant missionary societies, and having the Paulists as moving spirits, is raising funds to establish a missionary training school for such workers. It is understood that sufficient funds are now in hand to warrant the statement that the institution will be established. Its location will be a matter for future consideration, but co-operating with it will be the houses of studies in Tennessee and at Brookland, D. C.

The institution will be under the direct supervision of the archbishops of the United States and special attention will be given to the training of men to conduct missions where Protestants are likely to be in the congregation, and it may be, to ask questions upon theology, history and church practice. Missionaries will also be trained for work in the southern states, but the chief object will be to provide men for the Philippines and Porto Rico, there to counteract the inroads of Protestant workers.

* * *

Who Will Be Moderator?

Talk about the moderatorship of the forthcoming Presbyterian general assembly indicates that some man eminent in home missions will probably be chosen, since the assembly will this year celebrate the centennial of Presbyterian home mission efforts. The Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke of Princeton has been put forward by western interests, and against him home mission interests are said quietly to be bringing out the Rev. Dr. John Dixon, the assistant secretary of the board of home missions. He is regarded as satisfactory to all elements, but is classed as a conservative.

The board of home missions makes an appeal to Presbyterian churches throughout the country to join with the general assembly in observing Sunday, May 18, as the centennial anniversary of home missions. The board says to these churches in its appeal that "the supreme importance of evangelizing our own country, the splendid history of home missions in founding and nourishing more than 6,000 of existing Presbyterian churches, and the mighty inspiration which such unity celebration will bring forth, summon the people to gratitude, prayer and consecration. It is suggested that historic sermons be given on the day named, and the board of home missions has just issued a historic sketch to serve as material."

* * *

Baptists' Troubles With Dr. Diaz.

Baptists south have recently been in trouble again with Dr. A. J. Diaz, their famous missionary in Havana. A committee of the home board of the southern Baptist convention, just returned from Cuba, reports that it has adjusted matters, although it has declined to put Dr. Diaz back in his old position.

The cause of all the trouble is reported to be in a humble spirit, and willing once more to be forgiven, this time after a season of repentant sackcloth and ashes. Among the things of which he was accused were using time paid for to do religious work in furthering political ambitions, misrepresentations about his achievements, and untruthfulness concerning finances. The home board will not, it says, enter into any legal step, but it is keeping Dr. Diaz out of his theater church and out of responsible employment, pending full repentance.

The board has now missions in all principal cities of Western Cuba, and in some cities it has several missions each. A new Baptist church for English-speaking people in Havana has just been organized.

WINONA'S SUMMER PARADISE: A WESTERN CHAUTAUQUA

Sol C. Dickey.

THERE has been annually within the past seven years a gathering of earnest, active Christians at Winona Lake, Ind., and some of the most widely-known Bible students in the country have gathered there to discuss the things of the kingdom.

Winona is an outgrowth of the home mission work of Indiana. The Rev. Sol C. Dickey, as superintendent of home missions, saw the necessity of a common summer meeting place, and his efforts finally secured it. Charles H. Conner of New Albany served as the first president, and much of Winona's early success is due to his generous, untiring and wise leadership.

The aim of the association is to make Winona a resort for rest and recreation, and at the same time a place for physical, intellectual and spiritual improvement. For this reason there are the enjoyments of life at the park and the lake—the program, which brings to Winona the best talent on the platform; the summer school which teachers and others can attend during their vacation and have the advantage of instructors from the leading colleges and universities in the United States; the hillside evangelistic services, the Bible school, the Sunday school institute and conference, the home and foreign mission conferences and the great Bible conference, where one can receive spiritual rest and refreshment and gain strength and new hope for the battle of life.

Winona is founded on the two ideas of Chautauqua, with its program, summer schools, etc., and Northfield, with its religious gatherings and Bible conference. Winona is a Presbyterian institution as to its management, but the program is strictly interdenominational, and everyone is more than welcome.

The first religious conference held the attendance was small, only 35 being present. The gathering has yearly increased, and last year the attendance of ministers alone reached over 1,000, while there were over 5,000 others. This will probably be the banner year for Winona.

A call for a convention of Christian workers, to be held June 20 to July 5, has been issued, signed by many prominent evangelists and pastors.

A grand missionary rally and conference will be held in July.

Miss Ellen Stone will spend at least one week at Winona, and will speak at this rally. Miss Stone is a noble woman, of great energy and ability, with 20 years of Christian missionary record, and her late experience among the brigands will make her coming to Winona of especial interest. Women who are interested in foreign missions will hold a mass meeting at Winona during Miss Stone's stay.

A convention of tithe payers is being arranged for by the Rev. Dr. Frank O. Ballard, pastor of the Memorial Presbyterian church, Indianapolis.

The regular morning Bible class will be in charge of the Rev. Dr. W. G. Moorehead of Xenia, O., who is well known in this city. He is considered by many the greatest Bible teacher of this country. He has spent several weeks at Winona each summer.

The Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, director of the Bible conference, will have charge of all the religious conferences during the season, and has announced in part the program for the Bible conference to be held in August. The speakers already engaged are the Rev. Jonnston A. Ross, pastor of St. Paul's Presbyterian church, London, accounted one of the foremost Bible teachers in England; the Rev. George Jackson, pastor of the Methodist tabernacle, Edinburgh, Scotland; the Rev. James Mercel, pastor of the Baptist church, London, an associate and coworker of the Rev. F. B. Meyer; the Rev. Charles M. Sheldon, author of "In His Steps;" the Rev. John G. Carson of New York, the Rev. Andrew Murray of South Africa, the Rev. John McNeill of Scotland, the Rev. John Balsom Shaw, the Rev. Lincoln A. Ferris of Baltimore, the Rev. L. W. Munhall of Philadelphia, and many other preachers of note.

During the conference a meeting will be held for the young people, led by John Willis Baer, secretary of the World's Christian Endeavor union.

A conference for laymen of the church will be conducted by John H. Converse, president of the Baldwin locomotive works.

The Rev. Marcus A. Brownson of Philadelphia will lead the foreign missionary conference and the Rev. Arthur J. Smith of New York the conference for evangelists.

The music will be in charge of Prof. H. G. Smyth of New York, who will organize a large choir. The singing evangelists who will assist Mr. Smyth are the Rev. Earle F. Naptzer, the Rev. Daniel H. Guild, the Rev. Fred Thornburg, Prof. W. S. Weeden, Lewis D. Eichhorn and George A. Fisher.

The cornetists engaged are Miss Grace Bulman of Dayton, O., and R. B. McKnight of Pittsburgh. Mrs. John Weidley of Pittsburgh has been engaged as organist.

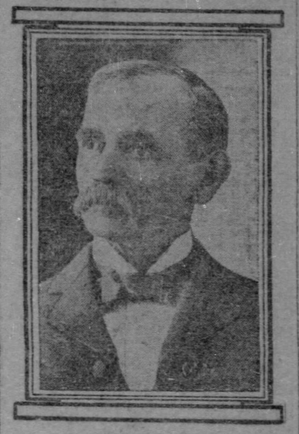
The Moody memorial building will be again offered free to pastors of any evangelical denomination, receiving a salary of less than $1,000, where they may be entertained during the entire conference.

The boys' school will be opened in this building September 1. Business men throughout the land are taking special interest in this training school, which is for boys who are not otherwise able to obtain an education in the great industrial world.

The members of the board in charge of the school are from many of the states. Pittsburgh is largely represented, as at a recent meeting of the assembly board the names of W. R. Thompson, H. K. Porter, A. P. Burchfield, the Rev. R. M. Russell and H. J. Heinz were presented, and these men were unanimously elected. This newly organized board will hold its first meeting in Pittsburgh this month.

The Rev. John Weidley of this city has been chosen a member of the Bible conference committee, and he, with his family, will spend several weeks at Winona.

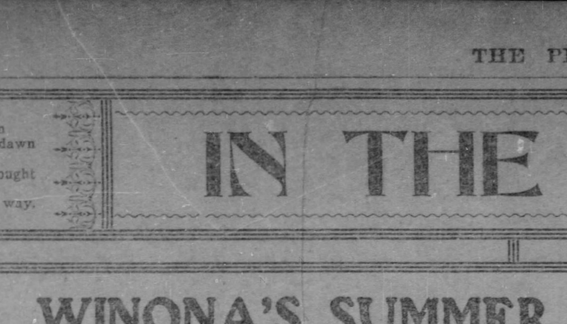
The officers of the Winona assembly are: President, Thomas Kane of Chicago; vice president, Alexander McDonald; secretary and general manager, Sol C. Dickey, Indianapolis; assistant general manager, E. J. Dukes of Peru, Ind.; director of Bible conference, the Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman.



Thomas Kane,
President Winona Assembly.

THE COTTAGE AMONG THE TREES.

Dr. Chapman's Summer Home at Winona.



A Vista of Trees at Winona.

"Or the Pitcher Be Broken at the Fountain."
(Prize Picture.)

PROGRAM of Endeavorers for State Convention

THE program for the coming state Christian Endeavor convention, to be held in Pittsburgh, July 8, 9 and 10, has just been issued. The speakers are among the best in the country and the convention promises to be one of the largest and best ever held. The state executive committee will meet Tuesday afternoon, July 8. The convention will open Tuesday evening, the state president, the Rev. William N. Yates, presiding. Percy Foster of Washington, D. C., will have charge of the large choir, which will render special music on that evening. The devotional exercises will be led by the Rev. L. C. Barnes of Pittsburg, address of welcome by the Rev. John Weidley of Pittsburg, response by the Rev. W. W. Williamson of Allegheny. The state secretary, Harry W. Keller, will read his report, which will be followed by an address, subject, "The Kingdom and This Convention," by the Rev. J. H. Bomberger of Cleveland. The closing address of the evening will be by the Rev. Floyd W. Tompkins of Philadelphia, subject, "The Kingdom and My Heart." At the close of the meeting there will be denominational welcomes.

The quiet hour meeting on Wednesday morning will be led by the Rev. Arthur J. Smith of New York. During the morning a school of methods will be conducted by the Rev. John F. Cowan of Boston, associate editor of the Christian Endeavor World. The devotional services will be led by the Rev. J. C. Brownfield. J. H. Stauff, the state treasurer, will give his report, followed by an address by the Rev. A. J. Turkle of Allegheny. Addresses will be made by the Rev. J. M. S. Isenberg and A. E. Turner, president of Waynesburg college. The afternoon quiet hour will be conducted by the Rev. Floyd Tompkins. The Rev. D. F. McGill of Allegheny will preside.

The addresses on Wednesday evening will be made by the Rev. John Balcom Shaw of New York, the Rev. J. T. McCrory of Pittsburg and the Rev. Wayland Hoyt of Philadelphia. J. H. Stauff will preside and H. C. Lincoln of Philadelphia will conduct the musical program.

The morning session of Thursday will be given to the intermediate Christian Endeavor work. H. W. Keller will preside. Addresses will be made by the Rev. C. I. Brown of Shippensburg, the Rev. L. W. Hainer of Norristown, the Rev. George B. Stewart of Auburn, N. Y., the Rev. C. E. Eberman of Boston, ex-state president, and J. B. Robinson of Philadelphia, state superintendent of intermediate work.

The afternoon will be taken up with the Junior rally, which will open with a grand gathering of the district department in Schenley park. A song service will be conducted by Prof. B. F. Butts, in which several thousand children will take part. The march to the tent will be in charge of the Boys' Brigade of the two cities. The addresses will be made by the Rev. C. E. Eberman, field secretary of the United Society Christian Endeavor. Mrs. R. H. Hay will have charge of this rally, assisted by the superintendents of the state and Allegheny county.

Thursday evening will be the closing meeting. The Rev. Mr. Yates will preside. The principal address will be made by the Rev. George B. Stewart of Auburn, N. Y., subject, "How to Reach It." The state roll call will be a feature of this meeting.

During the convention evangelistic meetings will be held at noon on Wednesday and Thursday in mills, factories, etc., also a number of street meetings.

The convention motto is, "Thy kingdom come."

All young people's societies, whether they be Christian Endeavor or not, will be invited to this convention, which will be the largest religious gathering ever held in Pittsburgh.

The large Boston Christian Endeavor tent, which seats 10,000 people, has been secured and will be erected near Schenley park. Overflow meetings will be held in the Bellefield Presbyterian church, the First United Presbyterian church and in Carnegie hall.

Twenty thousand delegates and visitors are expected.

BOOKS AND BOOKMEN

(REVIEWS OF CURRENT LITERATURE CONTINUED FROM PAGE 4.)

OUR FUTURE IN BALBOA'S OCEAN.

"THE MASTERY OF THE PACIFIC." By A. R. Colquhoun. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $4.

By reason of its long coast line the United States is bound to become the dominant factor among the great world powers that have interests in the Pacific ocean. This makes the book of an explorer and traveler like Mr. Colquhoun especially interesting to Americans, aside from the incidental light it casts upon the Philippine problem. The next arena of the world's politics will be the Pacific, says he, but his book is descriptive and ethnological rather than argumentative and political.

It is up to be a battle of the "younger nations," he points out, for of the countries concerned, Australia is the youngest, Russia the oldest—as a world-power she is but some two centuries old. England, the old Titan past his prime, after a century of supremacy, no longer leads. China he considers a negligible quantity, a giant who will passively await whatever the other powers may decide to do.

Mr. Colquhoun's estimate of the Filipino is peculiar, in view of the agility and activity our soldiers credit him with. "The Malay is the lastest of orientals," says Mr. Colquhoun, "and the Filipino is not the least lazy of Malays."

Twenty—certainly a timely one—is profusely illustrated with half-tone pictures and reads as interestingly as the same author's "China in Transformation."

* * *

THE VOICE OF ONE GONE.

"LETTERS FROM EGYPT AND PALESTINE." By Matilda Thurston Haldeman. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.

The pastor of the Brick church wrote these letters home to the young men of his congregation on that last journey to the Holy Land from which he was never to return alive. They are more than mere letters, forming almost a complete journal of the journey, until interrupted by the fatal fever. It is no dry chronicle of travel, but reminds one of his picture of Elisha's fountain—"singing and laughing, cool and clear, with plenty to drink, pools to bathe, raceway for a mill, brooks running everywhere for gardens."

The book has many fine things, like this outburst inspired by Basilica:

Who can say how far back it goes,
In wind twilight of the world those
earliest stones were laid? No wonder
the Arabs say it was begun in the
days of Cain, and is older than the
tower of Babel, and that giants were
the first builders and the Seraphims
were their heads of gardens. It
makes one feel like Cassius peeping
about under the huge legs of Caesar
and wondering what order of men
these were, whose ruined work leaves
us quite breathless.

* * *

RECLAIMING OUR DESERT.

"IRRIGATION IN THE UNITED STATES." By Frederick Haynes Newell. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $2.

The author of this work is chief of the division of hydrography in the United States Geological Survey and one of the foremost authorities on the subject of irrigation. In his book of 500 pages the momentous question is adequately presented and thoroughly discussed. He avoids abstruse terms and writes entertainingly of the reclamation of our vast arid public lands—two-fifths of our national domain.

More space is devoted to the crude but effective home-made contrivances than to the elaborate and expensive machinery purchased from manufacturers, for the success of irrigation depends largely upon the rough-and-ready ingenuity of the first settlers in if new country. The text is illustrated by 150 cuts and diagrams.

* * *

A VALLEY OF DRY BONES.

"SHAKESPEARIAN SYNOPSES." By J. Walker Mcspadden. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, 45 cents.

Shakespeare's plots are here outlined by acts, much after the manner of opera arguments, boiled down to the bone—and, indeed, there is very little meat left. The book may be useful to some, but I doubt whether the people who cannot get into the action of a Shakespearean play will learn to appreciate it any better in this valley of dry bones.

* * *

DILUTED MASTERPIECES.

"THE MOTHER OF THE CATOS." By Richard Voss. New York: The Neely Company. Price, $1.25.

Richard Voss is one of the modern masters of German literature, and some of his novelettes are worthy of Paul Heyse. Three of them have been gathered in this volume. They are readable, although no translation could well catch the sensuous southern glow of his style or its volcanic energy, and occasionally this drops into awful colloquialisms like "awfully happy."

* * *

A BOY IN ROBOLAND.

"THE LITTLE BROTHER." By Josiah Flynt. New York: The Century Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Josiah Flynt is well known for his sociological studies in tramp life. This, his first novel, has for its hero a little lad who runs away from home and is adopted by a hobo, who makes him his "Prushun," that is, the one to do his begging for him. The story seeks to show that many of the so-called "kidnapped" youngsters are runaways who, like little Benny, "hate readin', spellin' an' jography when the weather begins to get warm." There is much startling information and dramatic incident in the well-told tale and the pathetic last chapter will leave few eyes dry.

* * *

FIGHTING AND BLOOD GALORE.

"THE STRENGTH OF THE WEAK." By Chauncey C. Hotchkiss. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

The polite dime novel, Cooper without breathing spells, has come to stay awhile. The French and Indian war forms the background of this one, with fighting and blood galore. Chatsworth goes through about as many perils as any able-bodied hero of fiction can stand, while the Abnakis—eel by name and snake by nature—are as devilish as Indian devils could be desired. There is a villainous villain and a maidenly maiden, the former being shot at the end while the latter weds the hero. The story is very well told and moves swiftly forward all the time.

* * *

THE SILENT GAME.

"WHIST." By Leonard Leigh and Ernest Bergholt. Philadelphia: Henry T. Coates & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

The literature of whist, beginning with Hoyle's treatise (1742), has brought forth nothing better than this volume. The reasons for each rule and for every play are entered into; and the entire theory of the game is elucidated by means of hundreds of examples, critical endings and deals, in a way understandable by the comparative novice as well as by the expert. The authors are well-known authorities. W. H. Whitfield (M. A., Cantab.), a leading authority upon the mathematics of whist, contributes a chapter on probabilities.

* * *

SEQUEL TO TRIBUNE PRIMER.

"NONSENSE FOR OLD AND YOUNG." By Eugene Field. Boston: Henry A. Dickerman & Co. Price, 50 cents.

Nonsense was one of the specialties of the many-sided Field, and some of his most delicious quips are embalmed in this book, with whimsical pictures by John C. Frohn. Fashionable notes, as that "corns are trimmed with steel-blue razors this season," are jumbled in with portraitures of the man who was so mean that he would let his Little Baby have only one Measle at a Time. Those who have mastered the "Tribune Primer" will find this a suitable First Reader.

TRAVELERS AID WORK AT PITTSBURGH DEPOTS

AN appeal from Philadelphia, asking support in a proposed movement for the protection of women and girls who arrive alone at the large railroad stations of the state, was received during the week by the church and club organizations of Pittsburgh women.

The appeal, which is in the form of letters and literature and over the signatures of well-known women of the Quaker City, asks for subscriptions of one dollar upward from individuals and organizations and declares the intention of the Philadelphia workers to keep at least four agents on protective duty at the depots of that city. The name of the new organization is the Travelers' Aid society.

While the various organizations in Pittsburgh are taking action on the request from the eastern end of the state it may be of local interest to know that a Travelers' Aid society has been working effectively at the Pittsburgh depots for four or five years past.

Unlike the proposed society in Philadelphia, which is undenominational and formed after similar philanthropies in existence in other cities, the local Travelers' Aid society is a department of church work and is operated and controlled by the Women's Home Mission society of the Pittsburgh Methodist Episcopal conference. The name is the same, however, and the work is incorporated with the special institution of the conference known as the Deaconess home.

The agents in charge at the depots are all members of the Deaconess order of the Methodist church. They wear a black garb with white mull ties to their bonnets. Their badge is a golden bar about two inches long, worn conspicuously on their black capes, and which bears the inscription in black enameled letters: "Travelers' Aid Society."

Two of these deaconesses are on duty continuously from early morning until midnight at the Union station, one couple from daybreak until noon, when the second couple report for duty. At the other depots all through and long-distance trains are met by the deaconesses. From six to eight of these special protectors are on duty almost constantly.

The expense of the local Travelers' Aid society is met by the Methodist women through a system of mite boxes established at the beginning of the work. These mite boxes are special affairs and every loyal Methodist woman is supposed to have one into which to drop any spare pennies that come to hand. With each box contributing its mite at the quarterly collections the women have found no difficulty in keeping up the special fund required when subscriptions and outside donations are counted in. The work of the deaconesses is gratuitous, as also that of the special conference secretary, Mrs. F. J. Bailey of Fisk street, whose duty it is to look after the welfare of the mite boxes. The treasurer of the enterprise is Mrs. Samuel Hamilton of North Highland avenue.

The local Travelers' Aid society not only lends temporary protection to women and girls who arrive alone as strangers in the city depots, but in many cases find employment and permanent homes. Many pathetic cases are embodied in the annals of the workers. Deserted wives with families of little children, lost mothers and little ones, young women bewildered and helpless, travelers hungry, penniless and homeless, have all been benefited by the society and started forth in the right direction.

The local Travelers' Aid society keeps a directory of lodging places for the stranger ones. The penniless are cared for until some arrangement can be made for them, while safe and comfortable retreats are found for those who are simply bewildered strangers within the gates. The society co-operates with all existing charitable and rescue organizations and its work is recognized and respected as one of the most important in this city of many philanthropies. Miss Boswell, head deaconess of the Deaconess home, is superintendent of this special field. As stated, the society was organized about five years ago. Help has been rendered to upward of 5,000 cases.

The Travelers' Aid society of Philadelphia was organized in the New Century club building of that city last November. Representatives of all societies for the help and protection of women and girls met and decided to employ women agents to meet all trains arriving at the railroad terminals. The duties of such agents are to care for women and girls who are strangers in the city, to direct them to suitable boarding places, or to give them any help they may require. Such societies are in operation in England and in several cities in this country. In Boston the society is 10 years old. Over 10,000 women were helped in Boston last year. Officers of the Philadelphia society, which organization now appeals to the club women of Pittsburgh in behalf of its subscription list, are Mrs. J. P. Mumford, president; Mrs. W. W. Frazier, vice president; Mrs. F. B. Foster, secretary; Mrs. Louis C. Madeira, Jr., treasurer.

INTERESTING THE CHURCHES IN JUVENILE OFFENDERS

LOCAL churches of all denominations will soon be enlightened concerning their responsibilities and obligations in the proper enactment of the new law relating to the court trial of youthful offenders.

The enlightenment is to come through the joint action of the mothers' clubs and home-makers' leagues of the city. Literature is in course of preparation intended for the churches, and which will include the address made by President Roosevelt before the mothers' congress of Albany, N. Y. The churches will be asked to co-operate with the mothers to secure the proper probationary officers provided for under the new law and to pledge their part financially toward the salary of the same. Churches able to support district visiting nurses and other church assistants will be asked to place consecrated officers of their own in the new field and to assume the individual support.

The campaign to be made in behalf of the enforcement of the juvenile court law was unfolded on Wednesday afternoon at an enthusiastic meeting of the Mothers' and Home-Makers' league of Allegheny, held in the assembly room of the Irwin avenue public school. The hall was filled and the adjoining room utilized for overflow space. This league was organized one year ago by Mrs. Joseph P. Mumford of Philadelphia, honorary vice president of the National Congress of Mothers. It celebrated its first anniversary on Wednesday and had as its honor guests Mrs. Mumford, the founder, and Mrs. Frederic Schoff, also of Philadelphia, president of the National Congress of Mothers, and also a state officer for Pennsylvania.

Addresses were made by these representatives, in which the present work on behalf of the juvenile court was detailed and the plan defined for the western end of the state. In Philadelphia, the speakers said, the work was under the control of a central committee that has the appointment of the probationary officers. The city is divided into 12 districts, each district to have its own officer. These officers are women and the salary of each is $600 a year. By active work the central committee is succeeding in having the salary of the workers pledged through the churches and by the contributions of interested people. One church has assumed the support of one officer. The Society of Friends is doing its part, and by the help of other churches and organizations the central committee expects soon to have its whole 12 officers at work.

The same plan was advocated for the western end of the state. The speakers said that the work of saving the children belonged to the church people as much as to the city. The new law provides that a juvenile offender shall be tried in a separate court from the adult offender. On the arrest of a youthful delinquent the police station notifies the probationary officer of the district. The officer makes herself responsible for the lad's appearance at court and takes charge of him until that time. Before trial she makes herself fully acquainted with all facts, visits the boy's home, gathers all extenuating circumstances and is ready to defend the culprit as far as truth and justice will permit. By placing the support of such probationary officers on churches or agencies beyond city control the speakers claimed that only consecrated, efficient workers were likely to be appointed.

Addresses indorsing the new movement were made by City Superintendent of Schools John Morrow and by Prof. F. C. Farrar, principal of the Irwin avenue school. Miss Georgia Allison of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Kindergarten association also talked on the subject.

The Mothers' and Home-Makers' league has held regular monthly meetings since its organization a year ago, and has kept in touch with all movements relating to the higher training of children. The officers of the league are Mrs. R. J. Miller, president; Miss Ferguson, secretary; Mrs. Clifford Roran, chairman of the executive committee, and Mrs. F. C. Farrar, chairman of the literature committee.

Quaint Bird Legends.

It is considered very unlucky in Sweden to kill a stork. They have a legend that the stork fluttered round the cross crying, "Styrke! styrke! Strengthen ye! strengthen ye!" and was ever after called the stork, but lost its voice. In Germany the storks fly down from God's land, bearing the babies with them. Such is the story taught to German children. The red of the robin's breast is produced by the blood of Christ. Magpies are birds of omen; to see one means sorrow, two for joy, three for a wedding, and four foretell a death. The swallow is sometimes called the "bird of consolation," because it flew around the Savior on His cross crying, "Cheer up! cheer up!"

FAINT NOT.

BY JOHN PARK LINDSAY.

Although the way be weary,
Look ahead and dream;
Somewhere the sun is beaming,
Golden gilds each gleaming,
Sorrows are only seeming—
Faint not!

Through dark the sky and cheerless,
Press onward, firm and fearless!
Quickly the night is fleeting,
The shadows fast retreating,
Stars and the dawn are meeting—
Faint not!

Soon springs the golden morning,
The hills of hope adorning—
Rejoice! The resurrection,
Away with dark dejection,
No more of sad reflection—
Faint not!

The First Step Is the Most Difficult.

The first step toward renewed strength after severe illness, when disease has been conquered, is always the hardest to accomplish.

The system lacks recuperative powers, food does not nourish, nerves are unstrung, and refreshing sleep is not to be had.

Change of scene and diet are resorted to, but the patient is unable to take that first step; the same weak condition continues:

A tonic that builds up, that makes rich blood and healthy flesh, one that aids digestion, strengthens the nerves and induces refreshing sleep, one that is without reaction, is needed.

JOHANN HOFF'S EXTRACT has an unbroken record of over half a century, a record covering the entire world, as the greatest remedy ever known for just these conditions.

JOHANN HOFF'S EXTRACT is a nerve-food, it imparts new life to the nervous system—which, according to the latest discovery, is the "seat of life"—thus building up and helping to prolong life. It makes rich, red blood and *healthy* flesh. You feel the immediate promptings of energy and strength upon taking it, and there is no re-action.

In convalescence it makes the first step easy and each step thereafter a pleasure as returning vigor and strength are felt. Its use brings immediate promptings of energy and health.

Leading physicians throughout the world prescribe and recommend it.

Chicago, Sept. 27, 1900.

For the past year I have been on a decline, physically, to such an extent that I was obliged to give up my practice. I was about to give up hope of recovery when I tried JOHANN HOFF'S EXTRACT. The benefit was apparent after taking one bottle. My appetite is now improving and I expect shortly to resume active practice.

In all my 40 years of experience, I have not met a preparation that will so well and quickly improve the appetite and build up the system, as well as JOHANN HOFF'S EXTRACT. I have prescribed it many times with unfailing success, and most heartily recommend it.

GEO. W. WOLCOTT, M.D.
258 Warren Ave.

BE SURE to get JOHANN HOFF'S or you may be imposed upon.

EISNER & MENDELSON CO.
Sole Agents, New York.

Random Recollections of Half a Century

Sumner, Boutwell and Chase, Three Great Republican Leaders, Were Called to Statesmanship by Democrats.

By COL. A. K. M'CLURE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Murderous Attack Upon Sumner in Senate Made Many Republican Votes—Chase's Ambition His Stumbling-Block.

FEW of those now active in politics have taken pause to consider how the Democratic party, when the anti-slavery agitation became formidable, brought into national prominence and elected to positions of power and influence three men who developed as the ablest and most potent opponents of the Democracy as Republican leaders. These men were Salmon P. Chase of Ohio and Charles Sumner and George S. Boutwell of Massachusetts.

Boutwell was the Democratic candidate for governor of Massachusetts in 1849, when he was defeated; again in 1850, when he was elected by the legislature, and again in 1851, when he was re-elected by the legislature. He was then a young man, having been born on his father's farm in 1818, and by his own efforts had won high position in the Massachusetts bar. Under the election laws of Massachusetts it was necessary for a candidate to secure a majority of all the votes cast to secure an election, and in 1850 the vote for governor was 57,364 for Briggs, Whig; 28,365 for Boutwell, Democrat, and 27,803 for Phillips, Free Soil.

A very formidable Free Soil party had been organized in Massachusetts in 1848, in which Charles Sumner, Henry Wilson, Charles Francis Adams and many other old Whigs took prominent part and supported Van Buren for president. The Whig party of Massachusetts was very seriously disintegrated by the anti-slavery sentiment, and combinations were made in many instances between the Free Soilers and the Democrats. The result was a coalition of the opposition—that is, of the Democrats and Free Soilers in both the senate and house—and as none of the candidates for governor had a majority of the whole vote the election devolved upon the legislature. A caucus of the fusion members resulted in the nomination of Boutwell for governor, Cushman for the short term in the senate all Democrats, and Sumner, an old Whig, was nominated for the full senatorial term. Thus were George S. Boutwell and Charles Sumner started in their great political careers by the Democrats of the Massachusetts legislature.

Became a Republican.

Sumner was an anti-slavery Whig, and Boutwell an anti-slavery Democrat, and after the repeal of the Missouri compromise in 1854 Boutwell was abreast of Sumner in opposition to the Democratic policy and cast his fortunes with the Republican party. He was a delegate to the Chicago convention that nominated Lincoln, and when the internal revenue taxes were levied for war purposes in 1862 Lincoln called Boutwell to the head of the department.

Robert Rantoul, Jr., who by the Boutwell-Sumner coalition was elected to the senate to fill the vacancy caused by the resignation of Webster, served the short term of less than one year in either branch of congress. When elected to the senate he was away out in the northwest, where railroads and telegraphs were unknown and it was some time after his election before he received the notification. He hurried back to Washington and was sworn in as senator on the 22d of February and served until the 3d of March, making his term just nine days. The same year he was elected to congress by the same fusion of political elements which had made him senator, but he died on the 7th of August, 1852, before he had completed the first year of his term of service.

Charles Sumner continued in the senate from 1851, until his death in 1874. He was not the greatest of the Republican leaders, measured by the standard of mere political leadership, but he was unquestionably the greatest intellectual force of Republicanism. He was not a political manager; indeed, he was a stranger to all the arts and inventions usually employed to reach political advancement or to maintain party organization. He was first of all a student and scholar and entirely without tact in the management of men.

Sumner the Ideal Statesman.

I doubt whether he ever directly or indirectly sought the favor of any of the legislators who so often elected him to the highest legislative tribunal of the nation. Nor was he ever consulted by the practical leaders of the party as to political expediency. He was a man of the purest character and the sincerest convictions, and always faithful to them in his public and private actions. While unobtrusive in general matters, he was the one man of the senate who could be relied upon, under all circumstances, to assert himself regardless of the favor or disfavor of his associates or of political power if he deemed it his duty to do so.

When President Grant sent his first cabinet to the senate for confirmation, embracing the millionaire merchant Stewart of New York for secretary of the treasury, who was ineligible to the position because of his vast mercantile interests as an importer, Sumner was the only man who had the courage to oppose the confirmation because the law forbade it and when Sumner gave his reason for objecting to the confirmation the senate took pause and the president was compelled to withdraw Stewart's name.

When Gen. Taylor, a large slave holder, was nominated as the Whig candidate for president in 1848, Sumner was in the forefront of the rebellion, and what was then known as the Free Soil party embraced a number of the ablest men in Massachusetts. Sumner was made chairman of the Free Soil State committee, and received the nomination for congress in the Boston district, but the coalition between the Free Soilers and the Democrats had not then been effected, and Winthrop was elected over Sumner and the Democratic candidate.

Knew Neither Friend Nor Foe.

When Sumner entered the senate he was confronted by the strongest combination that had ever been made in the south, with a very large northern support, for the extension and mastery of slavery. No one of the Republican leaders, with the exception of Lincoln, left such a lustrous record of Republican literature as did Sumner. The student of today who desires to see Republicanism presented in its purest and grandest attributes need only read the many speeches delivered by Sumner. He never made a deliverance in obedience to political expediency. He never wielded a hair-breadth of his convictions to maintain party unity or assure party success. He was an ideal statesman.

By great odds the most effective deliverance made by any man to advance the Republican party was made by the bludgeon of Preston S. Brooks, a representative from South Carolina. He went into the senate chamber after the body had adjourned, found Sumner writing at his desk and almost alone, and struck him upon the head with a bludgeon, and continued his blows until Sumner sank unconscious to the floor. On the 19th and 20th of May, 1856, Sumner had delivered his great speech, entitled "The Crime Against Kansas." It was a most exhaustive and caustic presentation of the whole bloody Kansas struggle, and he assailed the slavery leaders as then engaged in "marshaling hostile divisions and foreshadowing a conflict which, unless happily averted by freedom, will become war —fratricidal, patricidal war." It was a dignified, but most pungent arraignment of the slavery leaders, and he was bitterly assailed by Senator Butler of South Carolina and others.

Cause of the Attack.

Butler was an uncle of Representative Brooks, and it was revenge for Sumner's criticism of Butler in running debate that inspired Brooks to play the part of bully and strike down with a club an unarmed man on the floor of the senate.

The intensity of the partisan feeling of that day may be understood when it is stated that the house refused to expel Brooks, but he was so generally censured that he resigned and was immediately re-elected without opposition.

Sumner never fully recovered from the fiendish attack made upon him by Brooks, and his severe suffering was generally ridiculed by the Democratic press as the merest affectation, but it is now undisputed that Sumner was compelled to undergo the most painful treatment for years before he could resume his senatorial duties.

I well remember the effect of the assault upon Sumner throughout the north in the campaign of 1856. It caused many scores of thousands of Democrats of natural anti-slavery proclivities to sever their connection with the Democratic party and unite in the support of Fremont. Even throughout the south, where chivalry is cherished as one of the essential attributes of manhood, the action was generally thought not publicly condemned. Democratic leaders soon learned that altogether the most effective agent in defense of the new Republican party was Brooks and his bludgeon.

My knowledge much of Sumner during his long senatorial term of service. He made his friends welcome with courtly cordiality, but those who wished to remain as welcome visitors had to learn not to trespass upon his time. His elegant dignity was never bent, and his wonderful accomplishments in statesmanship, diplomacy, literature, art and all that added refinement to human character gave him ample sources of enjoyment within himself. When I was an independent candidate for governor of Philadelphia he exhibited his interest in the cause of reform by voluntarily writing a public letter urging my election against the regular Republican candidate, a tribute that I have always held in the most grateful memory.

The Ambitions of Chase.

Salmon P. Chase, the third great Republican leader first given important office by the Democratic party, was a man of great ability, a profound student, and a rigid and earnest anti-slavery leader, but, unlike Sumner, he cherished boundless ambition, and, like Webster, Clay, Calhoun and Scott, chafed through the evening of his life in bitter disappointment because he failed to reach the presidency. He was elected to the senate by precisely the same coalition in Ohio that was made in Massachusetts to elect Sumner—the Democrats and Free Soilers uniting—and he ranked with Seward, Sumner and Trumbull as one of the greatest quartet of Republican senatorial masters in the early days of the party. He was in 1860 one of the candidates prominent as competitors of Lincoln in the Chicago convention.

He was a man of the sternest integrity, and thoroughly conscientious in the discharge of every public and private duty. He rendered a service to the country that can never be justly estimated by his management of the treasury during the crucial test of our civil war. He had to brave not only strong popular prejudices but formidable financial interests in establishing our present national banking system, that for the first time gave the people of the United States a thoroughly safe currency. He saw many dark days when the credit of the government seemed to be on the verge of destruction, but he struggled night and day, never despairing of the ultimate success of his policy.

His awkward efforts to serve his political interests as secretary of the treasury led to a gradual estrangement between Lincoln and himself, and finally resulted in his retirement from the cabinet a few weeks after Lincoln had been unanimously nominated for re-election at the Baltimore convention. It was his purpose then not to support Lincoln, but finally when he found that the choice was between Lincoln and McClellan, who was nominated on a distinctive peace platform, he voted for the Republican ticket in Ohio in October at the state election, and telegraphed Lincoln congratulating him on the victory.

How Lincoln Forgave and Forgot.

I saw both Chase and Lincoln at times when the question of appointing a successor to Chief Justice Taney was under consideration. Lincoln tendered him the appointment, although he is perhaps the only president in the history of our government who would have appointed Chase under the circumstances. I know that Lincoln was largely influenced in favor of Chase by the fact that he might be regarded as carrying his personal resentment into a most important official act if he rejected him. In spite of the entreaties of his chief associate, Chase was forgetful of the fact that the supreme court furnishes no presidents, and he was more earnestly anxious to become president than ever before. He did not attain great distinction as a jurist but scrupulously maintained the dignity of the highest court of the land, and his opinions compare well with many of those who have filled a place on the supreme court.

In 1870 he was stricken with paralysis and continued an invalid until the 7th of May, 1873, when he died in New York city. He was a man of kindly disposition, genial manners and a delightful conversationalist. He was unlike Sumner in his love for discussing politics, but like Sumner he was a most accomplished student in literature and art, and a master in his knowledge of the history of the nations of the world. Leaving out Lincoln, no other trio of Republican leaders of the past could be made up to stand abreast with Sumner, Boutwell and Chase, all of whom were placed in the position of national leadership by the Democratic party.

POOR PEON BECAME A MULTI-MILLIONAIRE

He Is Now Using His Riches to Build Hospitals and Cathedrals.

WILL BE STAR GUEST AT LOS ANGELES FIESTA

Pedro Alvaro's Fortune Recalls the Romance of Old Oil Days—He Is Using It in Worthy Ways, Though a Simple, Uneducated Peasant.

By THEOPHILE COLVILLE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LOS ANGELES, CAL., April 14.—While preparations for a proper celebration of La Fiesta de Los Angeles are rapidly approaching completion, and the Battle of the Flowers, with its wealth of floral beauty, its Chinese 50-foot dragon manipulated by a multitude of coolies, and all its other attractions, promises to be on a more elaborate scale than ever before, these will be merely beautiful repetitions to many, though doubtless a new exhilaration to the vast number of visitors expected in the city at that time. Heretofore all visitors have received hospitable welcome, but this year one visitor at least will be overwhelmed with attention—that is, if the announced intention to be present in Los Angeles during the celebration is fulfilled.

The visits of millionaires to the city have neither been few nor far between, for quite a goodly number have established themselves amid the shady groves of Pasadena, that sheltered nook nestling between the hills being a suburb of the City of the Angels. But a multi-millionaire who but two short years ago was a peon in the southern republic, one who has retained much of the simple ignorance of his peon days, is a rarity, and the presence of such a visitor is calculated to give additional interest to the fete.

The story of the rise of this Mexican laborer from his position as a mere peon, picking up a precarious livelihood, to that of a grandee possessed of more money that he knows what to do with, is one of romantic interest. In the oil regions of Pennsylvania, as well as in the mining regions of the west, many men rose from obscurity to affluence at a single bound, but surely never one made such use of his money after it came into his possession.

How He Got His Millions.

Before the advent of the Mexican Central railroad the town of Hidalgo del Parral was a sleepy pueblo in the state of Chihuahua, the inhabitants of which droned away in the orthodox Mexican fashion. Parral, to give it the more modern appellation, is one of the oldest mining districts in the republic, having been worked by the Spaniards in the early part of the sixteenth century. But the glory of those old days has departed and it was the advent of the railroad with the methods of aggressive commercialism which it typifies that aroused the town and district from its lethargy. Here Pedro Alvardo lived in the adobe shack peculiar to the region, contentedly dreaming life away, and perfectly satisfied if "la esposa" had corn sufficient for the tortillas that served as the daily accompaniment to the everlasting frijoles and enchiladas. His feet were guiltless of shoes and on his head he wore the conical-shaped sombrero dear to the heart of the peon.

But Alvarado, like great numbers of his countrymen, was a good prospector in a simple kind of way, and when bronzed and boarded miners came into Parral over the railroad and prospecting for minerals became the order of the day, he tried his luck in a desultory fashion. By merest accident he stumbled upon a mine of wonderful richness, now known as the Palmillo, and from this property the wealth is pouring out in a constantly increasing stream. A month ago the largest and richest shipment of silver ore ever received by a Mexican smelter consisted of 60 tons shipped from the Palmillo mine to Monterey and the smelter paid for this consignment $500,000.

Spends Money Lavishly.

As might be expected of one without education or refinement, other than the inherent courtesy native to the Latins, Alvarado spends his money with such lavish hand as to be oft-times reckless to the point of absurdity. Of course he is the mark at which every petty swindler aims, but the efforts of that class have not been crowned with any great success so far. For quite a long time Alvarado refused to deposit his money in a bank, sharing the dislike common among the poorer people of being separated from their little store of money. Frequently the head of a family will deposit his savings in his own individual private bank, which may be under the rough flooring of the adobe shack or in any out of the way place that may appeal to his fancy.

In those days—and they are only five or six months ago—Alvarado would have anywhere from $100,000 to $200,000 upon his person while going about the streets and transacting his business. Under ordinary circumstances a man's life would be worth very little in Mexico were it commonly known that he was perambulating the highway with such a fortune hidden away in his pockets. And yet the people of Parral, rich and poor alike, were acquainted with this strange manner of the peon-millionaire in loading himself down with valuable collateral. But the Senor Pedro is not without that astuteness frequently found among even the poorest of the Mexican people, and he provided himself with a guard of eight men that accompanied him wherever he went. These guards were clothed in elaborate Mexican costume, while Alvarado himself was then, and still maintains himself, in the height of fashion. He is reputed to have paid a large salary to a Mexican tailor to keep him clothed properly.

Building Himself a Palace.

For some time past Alvarado has devoted much time to watching the erection of the magnificent home he is having built for himself. It is estimated that it will cost about $600,000, and as he is planning to have it furnished with all kinds of costly wares from the four quarters of the world, and has placed the matter in the hands of a noted art decorator in the City of Mexico, it is likely that it will be one of the most magnificent palaces in the southern republic. The elaborate frescoes that will ornament the grand stairway and reception hall are to be painted, so it is said, by Guerini, one of the artists brought from Italy a number of years ago to assist in decorating the Vanderbilt mansion in New York, and who afterward settled in the City of Mexico.

While Alvarado has thrown much money away in the purchase of innumerable articles that are utterly valueless, and were bought merely to satisfy the passing fancy for pretty things, he has not dispensed his bounty with no niggardly hand upon the poor and friends of the time when he was numbered among the poorly paid laboring class. A large charity hospital for the benefit of the poor of Parral is to be built at his expense, and it is to be equipped with all the appliances that science has devised or that money can buy, and the cost of maintaining it is to be defrayed out of a small and insignificant tax upon the output of the Palmillo mine.

In addition to the above worthy act the peon of the old time, with the devoutness of his race, has not allowed his prosperity to crowd out from his mind all thought of religion. He is building a church which he has named the Guadalupe cathedral, and as the furnishings and artistic decorations are to be of a choice character the cost of this edifice will run into several hundred thousand dollars. Senor Pedro, for so he is commonly known among the poorer class, avers that it will be the happiest day of his life when he witnesses and participates in the dedicatory services in the church he is enabled to erect. And as he tells of the satisfaction that is to be his he makes the sign of the cross, in accord with the teachings of his church.

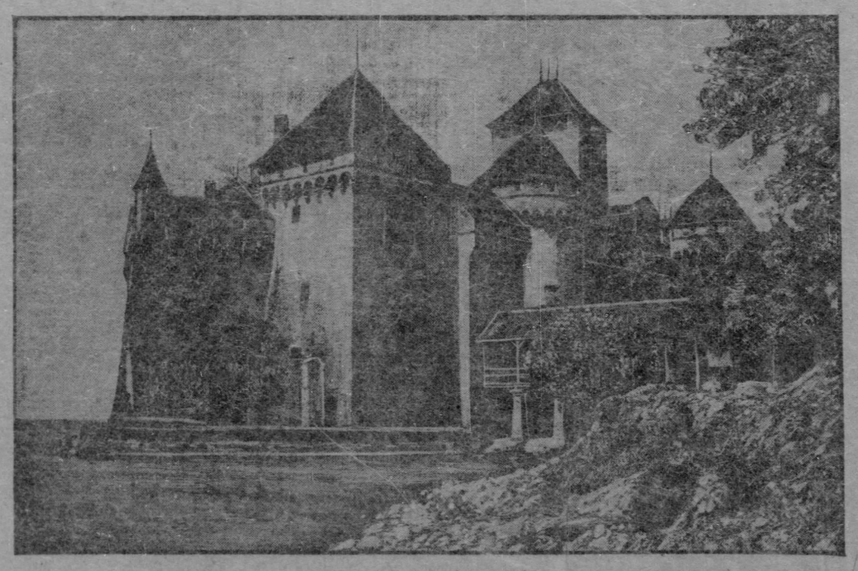
A few touches of nature smooth many a wrinkled skin.

Experience is a school. It is also trying, at times.

An honest man's the noblest work of God, unless he doesn't belong to your party.

Absence of your wife's relatives makes the heart grow fonder.

CASTLE OF CHILLON BECOMES HISTORIC MUSEUM



The Castle of Chillon.

Scene of Byron's Great Poem Is Being Turned Into a State Museum.

LONDON, April 12.—Chillon castle, the ancient and picturesque chateau which stands in the shadow of the Alps, on the shore of Lake Geneva, and around which Byron wrote one of his finest poems, is about to be turned into an historical museum.

The fine old monument, which is a little over a mile and a half from fashionable Montreux, and is visited every season by hundreds of tourists, has been carefully looked after for a good many years by the Swiss government, and considering its great age is in surprisingly good condition. It is known to have existed as a prison in the eighth century, and Amadeus IV., Duke of Savoy, who rebuilt it in 1238, made the same use of it. Byron found the inspiration for his "Prisoner of Chillon" in the story of Bonivard, a prisoner of state, who, during the fourteenth century, endured six months' confinement in the chateau.

The castle has been restored only where it has been absolutely necessary. The wall and ceiling paintings of the famous hall of justice and torture chamber have been repaired, but those in the chamber of the Duke of Savoy are in almost perfect condition and needed only a careful cleansing.

In the course of the recent investigations and researches in the castle discoveries have been made of the bases of columns that must have supported immense arches of thirteenth century pattern. The castle contained a complete set of the rare medieval wrought-iron furniture, including a turn-spit and to this has been added some especially well carved furniture of the fifteenth to the seventeenth century.

The most popular section of the castle with tourists is the historic dungeon, on the walls of which thousands of names have been written. Among them are those of Lord Byron, Georges Sand and Victor Hugo.

CHECKERS

Reference Board.

Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. A game of Checkers is interesting, honorable, and soothing. Try it.

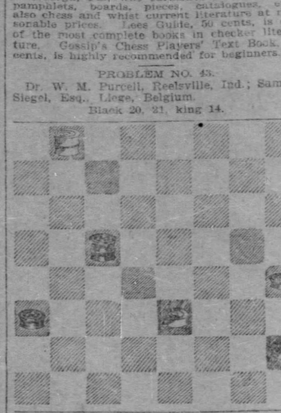
The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mrs. S. Seeds, 96 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' Library, corner Sarah and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, game-endings, criticisms, solutions, etc., are solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Iselin street, Pittsburgh, Pa., who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Less Quirke, 50 cents, is one of the most complete books in checker literature. Gossip's Chess Players' Text Book, 75 cents, is highly recommended for beginners.

PROBLEM NO. 45.

Dr. W. M. Purcell, Reelsville, Ind.; Samuel Siegel, Esq., Liege, Belgium.

Black 20, 21, king 14.



White 23, 28, king 1.

Blacks play and win.

Problems 45 will make nice practice for learners and is intended chiefly for their instruction. We trust, however, that it will be pleasing to all grades of players.—P. and S.

SOLUTION 26—DR. PURCELL.

Black kings 21, 29; white 20, 28, king 10.

19-23	18-22	8-11	3-22-27	10- 7	28-24
1-10-14	8-11	31-27	1-3- 7	11-15	7-10
23-19	11- 8	27-24	27-31	19-16	24-19
14-18	11- 8	2-27-23	15-10	16-12	10- 6
11- 8	26-31	11- 7	24-15	15-11	Draw
a—19-23, 11-15 same as trunk at 15.					

b28-24	c10-14	d14-17	17-22	22-25	
23-27	27-23	11-15	15-11	11-15	Drawn
b—10-6.	28-19	6-2.	19-23.	28-24.	11-15.	2-6

23-18 drawn. Same as Dr. Brown's trunk at 29.

c—10-6. 27-23. 6-2. 11-15. 27. 23-18 drawn.

d—Now same as Dr. Brown's trunk at 38.

Variation 2.

28-24	32-28	28-24	19-16	31-26	f26-23
11- 8	15-19	1-10	10- 7	8- 8	15-10
27-32	24-15	24-27	27-31	16-12	23-19
e8-11	10- 7	11- 8	7- 2	8-11	10- 6d
e—17 15-11, then 20-16 white wins.					
f—26-22. 15-10. 22-18. 10-6 drawn.					

Variation 3.

28-24	28-22	17-14	9- 6	2- 7	
7-11	8-11	8-11	8-11	8- 3	
23-26	22-17	14- 9	6- 2	7- 2	
11- 8	11- 8	11- 8	2- 6	3- 8	drawn.

The effect of this problem is to show a dual solution to Dr. Brown's problem 34 in Gould's book, which reversed, stand as follows:

Black kings 19, 29; White 20, 28, king 1

Black to play and draw. Play 18-15, 1-6, 15-11, 6-10 and you have the problem above.

Dr. Brown plays 18-14, 1-6, 14-18, 6-10 and you have Mr. Problem 34 in Lyman's book. It may be assumed that in contributing to Gould's book he thought to improve the setting as it happens in Lyman, and got worsted in the scuffle.

W. M. PURCELL, M. D.

SOLUTION 39—M. FERGUSON.

Black 10, 17, 22, 24, 27.

White 29, 31, kings 11, 18.

24-28	28-32	14-18	15-11	18-15	14-18
31-24	11-15	29-25	29-25	21-14	18-9
10-15	32-14	18-15	11-15	18-14	15-19
18-27	24-19	16-12	12- 8	8- 3	B wins.

SOLUTION NO. 40.

Black 4, 10, 12, 15, king 26.

White 7, 19, 24, 28, king 10.

9-14	19-10	22-26	7- 2	23-18	9- 6
16-17	26-22	4- 7	23-19	3- 6	19-15
5-10	7- 2	26-31	2- 6	18-14	6- 1
17-14	17-22	24-20	27-23	6- 9	12-16
10-17	6- 2	31-27	6- 9	15-11	B wins.

PROBLEM NO. 44.

Mr. John Armour, New York.

Black 9, 15, 17, 26.

White 22, 23, 25, 29, king 24.

Black plays and white wins.

Mr. George Sowell of Loami, Ill., sends The Sunday Gazette this "Fife" ending which he won from a friend:

2	3	6	7	9	10	12
●	●	●	●	●	●	●
13	17	18	18	21	24	28
○	○	○	○	○	○	○

Black plays and wins.

"BRISTOL" GAME.

By Dr. W. M. Purcell, Reelsville, Ind., and Samuel Siegel, Liege, Belgium.

11-16	25-22	6- 9	a-24-19 • 9-14		22-18
1-10-14	8-11	31-27	1-3- 7	18- 9	3-22
16-19	22-18	1- 6	28-24	13-15	21-17
23-16	14-23	27-24	2-7-11	32-28	31-27
12-19	27-18	10-23	24-20	15-24	15-15
22-15	4- 8	26-19	4-9-13	28-19	27-24
8-14	29-25	11-16	21-17	23-27	15-6
18- 9	31-	16-11	6- 1	25-21	24-15
5-14	25-22	7-23	30-25	27-31	draw

a—Offered in correction of Brown's Bristol variation 28-6 at 7, where 18-15 is played to a B win. Also corrects "Draughts World" analysis, August, 1898, var. 8 at 7.

Variation 1.

7-2b	9-13	24-15	27-31		30-26
28-24	21-17	18- 9	28-19	6- 2	22-18
7-11	6- 9	11-15	23-27	31-26	13-22
24-20	30-25	32-28	9- 6	25-21	2- 6w
b—9-13, 25-24, 3-7, 24-20, 7-11, 21-17, same as trunk at 34.					

Variation 2.

9-14	2- 6	10-17	7-16	26-31	9-13
18- 9	22-18	15-22	18-15	2- 7	6-10-15
6-13	13-17	3-17-22	22-26	6- 9	31-27
24-20	21-14	16-11	11- 7	9- 6	

And we believe that celebrated position known as "Petterson's drawbridge"—blacks break even by wiggling on 27 and 31, with the king. Instead of last move 12-16 would lose, as below:

12-16	10-15	26-31	10-14	31-26	20-24
9-13	26-31	2- 7	20-24	16-20	26-31
16-20	31- 7	24-27	25-11	20-25	31-27
15-11	31-26	7-10	24-28	14-10	9-14
31-26	7- 2	27-31	11-16	22-26	wins

c—If 6-10 then 26-31, 30-22, 31 27, d

Variation 3.

7-10	11- 7	6- 9	19-15	14-17	
15-11	14-18	2- 6	17-21	10-14	white
10-14	7- 2	9-14	21-10	17-22	wins.

Variation 4.

9-14	18-14	23-26	32-27	11-15	2- 7
18- 9	10-17	26-22	26-22	27-24	10-14
6-13	21-14	26-31	14- 9	16-18	16-19
22-18	13-17	22-13	6-10	6- 2	white
2- 6	30-25	31-26	9- 6	18-23	wins.

Among the Players.

A Rocky mountain snow slide might be corrected among the employes of the Liberty Bell mine, Telluride, Col., if there could be minimized. The latest terror on the range swept through the property of the Liberty Bell Mining Company at Telluride, Col., destroying the entire plant and sent to eternity the souls of 22 men. Among the employes of the Liberty Bell is Mr. C. W. Umsted, a checker enthusiast and for years a contributor and correspondent to this department. Mr. Umsted's description of "What and How" is graphic: "A tremendous snow slide swept away the buildings of my employers at Liberty Bell mine, carrying death and destruction, second only to the great fire at the Smuggler about a year ago. I was just going off duty and was on the road between the cook house and the wash room with a can of water, and thinking of my checker books when were lying peacefully in the rear room, Kear's Sturges, Jarvie's Anderson and three copies of The Wilkes. Walking leisurely along the snow path I heard a terrific crashing and rattling; the snow began to fly and everything became dark. I knew it was a snow slide. Before I had time to think, I was sent 20 feet the snow slide traveled 600, and came to a halt in an instant. The crash was awful and the house and all I had left was taken to the bottom of the gulch and every soul within perished. I just escaped by reaching the outer edge of the slide, but the force of the wind dragged me under. I had to swim to the patis and caught them full of snow. To make matters worse the rescuing party, while working in the bodies of the men who had gone with the slide, was caught by a second slide and five more men were killed. And while we were working in the slide we came upon my checker books and they were just about as I had left them on the ledges, none the worse for their quick trip down the mountain side and interment in the snow. There was an awful loss of life at the Liberty Bell or we might have a game in thanksgiving. Indeed I am truly thankful to have a game with my life. C. W. UMSTED."

Among the "scores" of the Monte Carlo masters' chess tourney was the Marshall-Teichmann game. The Russian, in the correspondence tourney, Vienna vs. St. Petersburg, introduced a novel defense to the queen's gambit, which on that occasion proved quite satisfactory. It appears that Marshall made a study of this variation, coming to the conclusion that the play made by Vienna on the fifth turn could be improved upon by playing 5. B-Kt 5 instead of 5. B-Q 3. It is a singular coincidence that Pillsbury made the same analysis independently and quite likely he had the intention to use it against the Russian, but Marshall had the first chance and here is how he succeeded:

QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED.

White—Marshall.		Black—Tschigorin.	
Marshall.	Teichm'n.	Marshall.	Teichg'n.
1. P-Q4	P-Q4	11. QxKtP	R-B sq
2. P-QB4	Kt-QB3	12. R-Q sq	R-B3
3. Kt-KB3	B-Kt 5	13. Kt-B5	R-Kt3
4. P-Q5	Kt-R4	14. Kt-K6 ch	K-B2
5. B-B4	B-Q2	15. QxRP	Q-Et4
6. P-K4	P-K3	16. Kt-Q5 n	K-Kt2
7. P-KR3	P-KR3	17. R-Q3 ch	KtxR
8. Q-R5 ch	P-Kt3	18. QxKt ch	K-B2
9. QxKt	Kt-B3	19. Q-Q4	B-B4
10. QxP	K-K2	20. B-R6 ch	Resigns

Adolph Schwede, Reading, Pa., made an exhaustive analysis in the McCutcheon variation of the French defense, and he lectured on the subject. In his opinion the innovation is a very good one, giving the defense a satisfactory game.

Richmond's Single Corner and Alma is the title of a handsome little volume just issued by the well-known expert, J. A. Richmond, of Northern England. The treatise is worthy the attention of all grades of draughts players. The author claims to show that this gambit is not weak as some contend, and the play given in support of the argument is scientific. The addition of a chapter on the Alma, also 24 selected problems, increases the value. 50 cents.

The latest suggestion from the players of London—Unless I mistake the temper of our government and, indeed, unless the government abandons its old-time policy, the Falke will not be allowed to carry out her program without serious disturbances and maybe danger to herself and crew. I was engaged in the coasting trade on the Amazon river in the spring of 1900 when the United States gunboat Wilmington attempted her ill-advised invasion and witnessed all that followed.

"We gave the Yankees a brilliant reception at Para, extending a royal and boisterous welcome to both officers and men, but the authorities and populace changed their attitude when the Americans announced their intention to make a tour of the Amazon river and proceed to Iquitos.

"For form's sake the governor, Dr. Carvalho, offered to obtain permission from the capital, but as he expected, the permission was strictly denied, and, the Wilmington's commander was courteously asked to forego his contemplated pleasure trip. That gentleman 'had his orders,' at least he said he had, and set his course toward the main stream. The Wilmington actually invaded the Rio Negro and stopped a second time at Manaos. There, too, the authorities and populace accorded the Yankees a friendly welcome—they didn't know about their intention to go further into the interior. As soon as they learned of it by dispatches from the governor of Para, they withdrew the glad hand and instead of feasting their guests assumed an attitude of suspicion.

What Germans May Expect.

"Iquitos had been instructed by Rio and refused to entertain the Americans.

THE MISSING LINK

Pithecanthropus Erectus, the Human Prototype, Discovered in Pliocene Deposits of East Java.

By JAMES R. CAMPBELL.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

EVER since the great Darwin gave to the world his theory of the descent of man, anthropologists have been searching diligently for the so-called missing link. Biologists tell us that man has in his physical mechanism the rudiments of at least 15 distinct organs, all of which are found fully developed in one or another of the lower animals.

This and other general evolutionary evidence led scientific men to believe in the existence of a human prototype midway in the scale between the highest species of existing anthropoid or manlike apes and modern man.

Until a few years ago these researches have been carried on in the temperate zone and in the pleistocene deposits of the quaternary age or the age of man. It seemed only natural that all implements and skeletons unearthed should belong to some prehistoric people. And so they did.

Finally the investigations were transferred from the temperate latitudes to the tropical regions and from the pleistocene deposits of the quaternary age to the pliocene formations of the tertiary epoch. It was then and only then that the earlier vestiges of human life were revealed.

In 1894 a skull, a femur, some teeth and other skeletal parts were discovered in the pliocene deposits of East Java. The reader will bear in mind that he is carried back to a time long before the ice sheets covered this and other lands. It seems reasonable to judge that, if there were human beings before the glacial age, their remains would be found in tropical latitudes.

These skeletal parts were subjected to the closest scientific scrutiny and all were agreed that Pithecanthropus erectus, as he came to be designated, was differentiated from the anthropoid ape in the tertiary age. Both psychical and physical peculiarities have led to this belief. A close comparison of the skull with those of apes and savages shows two things: First, that the brain surface of the precursor of man was considerably larger than that of the higher apes, an intermediate position between the two; second, the configurations on the interior of the skull show that the convolutions of the frontal lobes in the prototype's brain were clearly defined and very similar to those of man.

These two tests serve as an index to the intellectual superiority of one man over another, and when applied in the present instance they show that Pithecanthropus erectus was in every respect superior to any species of ape existing at that time.

But his development along physical lines is still more pronounced. The shape of the femur indicates that he was strictly a biped animal with plantigrade feet. He was no longer an arboreal habitant, but walked about erect on the ground in search of food. Judging from his mental capacity we have every reason to believe that the human prototype had acquired some skill in the art of weapon wielding. His eye had been trained to strike a blow with some degree of accuracy.

The nature of the food quest gave rise to the wandering habit which led to his rapid dispersion, until, in the quaternary age, he had attained a high degree of culture, comparatively speaking.

This in brief is the history of Pithecanthropus erectus, whose remains, one of the many scientific treasures that lie buried in the geological formations of this and the old world, have been of such untold value to anthropologists in the matter of firmly establishing the existence of the missing link.

It is pleasant and helpful to have congenial associates and companions. In the home, in social and business circles and in public service it conduces to one's happiness and success to have close and continuous relations with those whose characteristics harmonize with his own. The current of life flows smoothly under such circumstances, or at least it has fewer rough places to meet than it would have in other and less agreeable surroundings. This being the case, it would be well if each one would charge himself to do his utmost to make himself as agreeable to others as he wishes them to be to him.

Spokes—The bicycle is a great moral factor. It keeps women from gossiping about their neighbors.

Neads—Ugh! As far as I can see, it helps them to run people down more than ever.

MEXICANS SUSPECT KAISER'S MOTIVES

His Generosity Toward Them and the Brazilians May Not Be Altogether Unselfish.

ATTEMPT TO INVADE THE AMAZON RIVER

Will Probably End Like the Wilmington Incident—Germans Inspect Mexico's Army and Ships and Start a Branch Banking House.

By ENRICO NAREZ.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CITY OF MEXICO, April 14.—According to dispatches from Rio de Janeiro, the government of Brazil, like our own, is greatly alarmed about the German emperor's activity in South America. The way he overwhelms this republic and our sister state with civilities may be all fatherly interest and liberality on his majesty's part, but there are many people who remember the old saying that the "king of Prussia does nothing for nothing."

To this city he sent quite recently a parcel of his very wide-awake general staff officers, who during a week's stay, managed to inspect our army and navy and defenses on the convenient plea of being most interested in that sort of thing. Next the Imperial German bank of Berlin (which is almost as much of a government institution as the Bank of England) announced that it would establish a branch in this capital. Now Rio sends word that the German cruiser Falke proposes to invade the Amazon river, being under orders "to proceed as far as the conditions of the water allow."

This latter announcement has aroused even our most conding statesmen, and common report has it that a vigorous exchange of dispatches is going on between Dr. de Campos Salles and President Diaz, while many newspaper organs in both republics exhort the government to put a stop to the policy of easy complacency heretofore pursued, and give the kaiser some of his own medicine—show the teeth of the Monroe doctrine to intruders who pry into our affairs under one pretense or another, patronizing us savages.

William has been overdoing the thing. The talk of his scheming to form a German state within the republic of Brazil, raised some two years ago, had no sooner quieted down when he turned his attention upon Mexico, trying to "consolidate" our German colonists as those of Brazil are already consolidated. William himself has told us why he has no use for the German-born citizens of North America. "They have become good republicans, they don't crave a cap for majesty as a ruler; they would help to lick him out of his boots if he ever attempted to interfere in United States affairs. With the majority of German "colonists" in Brazil and Mexico, it's quite different.

There seems to be no doubt whatever that Germany has her eye on South America; the Venezuela incident, her initial threats against the little republic and her

CURIOUS CHAPTERS in the Life of the BEE

BY W. FRANK McCLURE

CRUDE HIVE AND BEE-KEEPING FACILITIES OF LONG AGO.

REV. LANGSTROTH WHO FOUNDED BEE-KEEPING IN AMERICA AND DIED POOR.

BEES AND THEIR HIVES IN WINTER QUARTERS.

DAYTON, O., April 19.—A Congregational preacher, who later died a poor man in this city, was the founder of that interesting and extensive industry of bee-keeping in America. It is now more than half a century since this preacher sought to hive the wild bees of the woods and reduce bee-keeping to an industry with as thorough a system as that which governs the making of iron and steel, far fetched as the comparison may seem. The Rev. L. Langstroth is remembered today as the father of American bee-keeping, and withal a philanthropist. How well he succeeded in his aims is evidenced by the fact that today 100,000,000 pounds of honey are consumed annually, freight traffic is enhanced to the extent of whole cars of the sweet product and thousands of people have found a novel means of livelihood.

The keeping of bees, I am informed, is being extended throughout the United States with each year. Irrigation in the west is opening up territory to the producers of honey, and in some parts of the states which are being thus developed the apiary interests have, like all other industries of the west, assumed big dimensions. In the great valleys of California the beehives may often be counted by the thousands. California has long been a honey-producing state, however, much of her honey coming to the east in big shipments. Her great areas of wholesome honey-producing products make it possible to obtain very rich yields. The picture of the crude hive and apiary tools which appears on this page was taken in California at an earlier day. Nevertheless the man who used this list of tools received a remuneration from the sale of his honey which aggregated $3,000 annually.

Sample of Ignorance and Credulity.

There is a great army of people in this country who are annually gathering great crops of honey and pursuing the mature studies afforded by their hives, but the masses are thoroughly ignorant not only of the bee and its interesting life but also of the occupation of the apiarist and the products of the apiary. This is strikingly illustrated in the following incident: Some little time ago an apiarist, jokingly made the assertion in the newspapers that the inventive genius of man had so far advanced that some extensive apiarists were now making honey combs, filling them with honey and capping them over so perfectly that no one could detect the product from that of the bee. This story, strange to say, was reprinted throughout the United States and was believed by a large per cent of the general readers with the exception of the bee-keepers. Quite naturally the extensive bee-keepers of the country felt very much disgusted and one of them sought to counteract the influence of the tale by launching another equally as absurd.

After repeating the report regarding the manufacture by human hands of comb honey he told of a later achievement of the American manufacturer—that of making hen's eggs. He described in part their composition and wound up with the declaration that these eggs, when placed under a hen, had actually been found to hatch. The remarkable feature of the whole affair was found in the fact that many of the readers of this latter incident had so much confidence in American genius that they actually gave credence not only to the first, but to the latter story.

Beginnings and Growth of Industry.

It is said that when the Rev. Langstroth, to whom I have before referred, as a lad began to make a study of bees, he finally found a book which attempted to deal with bee culture, but to his disgust the author seemed to doubt the existence of a queen. Mr. Langstroth began his studies by inventing a hive, the construction of which would make every part of it available to a thorough examination at any time. This task completed he began the study of the bees and their work of gathering honey. Year after year Mr. Langstroth pursued his work of inventing for the bees. He discovered the need of frames for the combs of honey and then came his movable comb. To this day some of Mr. Langstroth's earliest ideas are considered indispensable.

Today a modern bee-hive of any kind is as interesting to the average person, when rightly explained, as the majority of pieces of machinery, and the development continues. One industry has led to another until there are now manufactories employing many men in making machinery which in turn shall produce hives, honey-boxes, extractors, foundation comb and many other necessities of the apiary.

The foundation comb is made of beeswax. It is thin in its construction and comes from the machine like so many yards of narrow cloth. This comb in its final form extends across the top of each section of the hive and from this, as the name "foundation comb" would indicate, the bees build down to the bottom and out to the width of the honey section on either side.

Gathering the Honey Crop.

The hives of today are very carefully planned. In the apartments which represent the home proper of the bee the sections to be filled with honey are many times larger than those that contain the honey for the apiarist. These larger sections contain the supply upon which the bees will themselves subsist when the honey making season is over. The apiarist must always be sure that his bees have enough to live upon before removing his own crop of sweet. The upper sections of the hive contain the pound boxes such as we see in the grocery stores.

Care is taken that the queen does not get into these upper apartments, and this is accomplished by making the openings just large enough for the working bees to get through. This means that the queen will be excluded, as she is larger and more developed than the worker. Again, this method is employed at swarming time, a queen catcher being placed at the entrance to the hive. The workers can leave the hive through this, but the queen cannot. Therefore, when the swarm leaves the hive the queen is penned in and as the swarm will not leave the premises without the queen the problem of keeping the bees is settled. By making a passageway for the queen to pass on coming out to a hive nearby, the entire swarm is enticed into a new home.

Another proof of bee-keeping progress is found in the extracting of honey. By the use of centrifugal machines the honey is extracted from the comb without destroying the comb. This comb can then be replaced in the pound boxes and the bees begin filling it with honey without the necessity of building a new one.

The time of the year is near at hand when the bee-keeper, who has had his hives in winter quarters, will begin to bring them out. He will be warned by the uneasy noises in the winter cellar, where the hives are stored away like so many trunks or dry goods boxes.

BJINKS BRINGS A FRIEND TO DINE

By HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Sweetheart," began Bjinks as he drew his chair up to the table and spread the napkin over his goodly-sized breast, "I am going to bring a near and dear friend home to dine with me this evening—"

"Other men have done the same; but is it one or two lumps this time?"

Bjinks looked up quickly; there was no pet name attached to the pretty woman's question. Queer, but a man who looks, waits and expects that sort of a thing—how he misses it when he fails to get it. He took his plate of wheat-cakes, drowned them with syrup; downed them, and never said a word until his wife inquired:

"One or two lumps?"

"Hang it all! This house is as full of draughts as a sieve is full of holes. The chimney is all right, isn't it?"

"The chimney draws. Did you say one or two lumps?" It was a frigid face that presided over the coffee urn. It was a hand that trembled never a jot as it reached out toward the sugarbowl. But more than all, it was a pair of steel-blue eyes that pierced him through and through as he vainly attempted to meet the chilly look. What had he done to lower the mercury in the domestic tube? What nefarious sin had he enacted in all the great schedule of "home-side crimes" to bring down this quick and sudden freeze-out from the other side of the coffee urn? He bought the wished-for sealskin sacque; he went to the opera with her last week; he gave up $20 yesterday for her pet poor ones; he dumped all his bright coins upon the table last night and told her to use it for pin money—excepting the forlorn Canadian cent he always kept for good luck. What was the reason for all this sudden change of temperature? He looked for a smile—but got the icy look of inquiry which no one but a woman can toss. He turned his fond and listening ear for the glad, pet name—and got the stony, dismal chaos of grim and solitary silence, which no one but a woman playing the zero game can enact. The situation was becoming serious and Bjinks thought it was time to assert his manhood, stand upon the base of his understanding and fire another shot.

"I said I was going to bring a near and dear friend home to dine with me this evening. Do I make my meaning clear?"

"Oh, you want it clear! If you had only spoken before, you know. Here, you have it clear." And the cup of coffee was shoved across the table, sans sugar, sans milk, and more than all, sans the sweet, usual smile.

"By heavens! I'll punish her by drowning!" thought Bjinks. He lifted it to his lips, sipped it, put it down; then he said in a quiet tone as he pushed the cup back:

"Two lumps, dearest. I really forgot to mention that I would bring a near and dear friend to dine this evening—with your permission."

Funny, but how easily the proper word fits into the proper niche. And what a vast deal of difference it creates all around and to all parties concerned.

The cup of unsugared and unmilked coffee was set aside. Another cup was poured, milk put in—and Bjinks received it with four lumps, accompanied by:

"Dear boy: If you had only spoken before you could have had the entire contents of the sugar bowl. I've half a mind to put in two more lumps, pet—shall I?"

Bjinks felt a little bit of a tremulous flutter at his heart, and his eyes grew a trifle misty as he looked at the changed face. The chilly stare had departed; the frieid look had vanished. There was only the dear, exquisite face of his darling smiling at him across the board.

"You have my permission, dear, to bring home whom you please to dine. Only this, please remember, women must have time and chance to receive the guest in a proper manner. So it's always best to even ask permission to do that sort of a thing, or else——"

"Eh?"

"The invited guest might run up against a stone wall. In other words, a dinner to shame you or any other man who invited a guest without making due arrangements here—see?" And she laid her fair hand upon her breast in a gesture that even a blind man could have read.

"You are right, sweet. You are ever right. I'm going."

She went around to his side of the table and kissed the little red vein at his left temple. She followed him to the hall, helped him on with his heavy coat, and as he went out she brushed his grizzly mustache with her lips and said:

"We're lovers yet."

And Bjinks, impressionable to a fault, went away with a warm spark in his heart that fairly thawed the snowdrifts before him. In general, he was a man who prided himself because of his possession of tact. He was successful in the major part of his business affairs, but when he tried to run things at home, assert himself and change domestic affairs, he always found a "slipped cog," a "loose belt," a "nut gone wabbly," or something of the sort. He was only like other men who had fallen by the wayside of domestic life. When a man's married there's a partner in the game. If the man fails to consider her side of the arrangement he deserves a fall, a back eye, a broken bone or a twisted joint. And he generally gets it—if he doesn't he deserves worse.

After Bjinks went away his wife went to the library to straighten things up. He always left things there in a state of chaos. As usual she found two or three cigar stubs on the edge of his desk, a lot of burnt matches here and there, a pile of paper scraps on the floor, piles of ashes on the windowsill, the carpet and in various other places. She only smiled and said, softly:

"The dear old boy has his freaks and fancies. He's only a man, after all. This is his den. He bought it and paid for all that it contains. He enjoys himself here—and has a right to his pleasure. What I need he buys. If I want things I ask for them. He gets them."

Then, as she began to brush up and fix things, her eyes fell upon an envelope on the desk. It was a dainty, square envelope with a pink seal—broken. She laid down the duster and eyed the awfully suspicious looking affair. For a second she wavered; but, being a woman, she grabbed the envelope, took out the dainty note it contained and read—what purported to be as follows:

"Invitation to dine with you—I shall accept with pleasure—I'll meet you at—I know your wife is charming—So sorry my wife will be otherwise engaged—Like to have the ladies meet—Sincerely.

"BOWSER."

"Bowser—Bowser—Bowser. I wonder if it means the sedate and dear soul who leads the Bible class, leads all the subscription papers for the relief of the poor children, and does other wonderful things of that sort?" Thus Mrs. B. mused as she read the note. Then her cheeks grew rosy and her heart leaped with a quick and sudden joy. She laid down the duster, prepared for the street, went out. And when she came back there was a glad, exultant look in her eyes and a rich smile all over her face.

The kitchen was besieged and Hannah was ordered to get up a dinner that made her heart jump into her throat.

"Why, Bjinks, old boy, you seem to be pretty comfortably situated, I must say!" said the guest as he cast his eyes about the library full of bookcases of rich, rare and otherwise volumes.

He was short, rosy of face, he had bulging eyes, a short nose, wide mouth and a stomach that was very much in evidence. He was bald—with the exception of two funny little ear-over locks which he made the best of. His chin was double, his shoulders stooped and his feet were kidney-shaped. He had his back to the grate, with short stubby legs far apart. One hand fussed with his coat-tails and the other hand fumbled the chain and trinkets that festooned his ample bay-window. His eyes were beady and deep set. Indeed, he looked like a queer freak of human nature that had been tossing up things with the world since birth—and is now on the high-road to success because fate has so willed it.

"Yes, I am pretty comfortably fixed, thanks to my wife."

"Your wife? Do you mean to tell me, my dear friend, that you permit your wife to have a voice? Why, sir, in my domestic circle I never permit my wife to have anything to say—not a word, not a word!" The guest's chain rattled and the coat-tails were elevated a little more.

"Oh, that's all right if you think so, my dear boy. But if you want peace in the domestic circle you must allow the ladies to run things—see?"

"See? See? Not by the long-handled spoon! Never do I permit my wife to have her way. Why, sir, if my wife was allowed to have her way she'd bankrupt and ruin me within a week's time. She'd burn two ton of coal where she now burns one. She'd hire three servants where she now hires two. She—she—she—"

"Ah! the bell. Permit me to escort you to the dining room," broke in Bjinks as the bell across the hall tinkled.

The guest raised his fat chin from his breast and took his friend's arm. The hall was passed, the dining room was entered, and Bjinks presented his guest to his wife, saying:

"My friend, Mr. Bowser. You perhaps have heard of him."

"Why, Mr. Bowser, I'm delighted to meet you. You are a classic in the world of letters!" exclaimed Mrs. B., as she held out her hand and shook the flabby fin of the great and only Bowser. "How is your wife? I'm so glad to see you."

"My wife, dear Mrs. Bjinks, is at present engaged in knitting mittens for the African children. A good woman, but a little queer on certain things. She gets up boxes filled with cotton socks and linen lingerie for Lapland. Then she fixes up boxes of heavy clothing for the tan and ebon-hued children of Zanzibar. She goes off on fresh flights—and I always back her up in all of them. If it pleases her to do a thing I just shell out and tell her to let it jar. She's good as—beg pardon—women go. Sometimes I have to assert my manhood and call a halt."

"And the result, dear Mr. Bowser, when you call a halt?" inquired Mrs. B., as she led him to the table.

"Humph! Well, a man of a firm stand of mind is apt to run affairs in his home, see?"

"So I see—one or two trumps, dear?" asked Mrs. B., looking toward her own darling, who, by the way, had his eyes fastened upon her face. He knew that charming creature was up to some sort of game—and wondered what she had up her sleeve, besides the prettily molded arm and wrist.

"Two—one—I don't care."

"Bjinks, old man, you should not permit the lady of the house to rule things with a high hand," exploded Mr. Bowser. Then he turned toward Bjinks and began to pound him with the mighty fact that he was boss in his house. He kept it up until the soup turned cold; he kept it up until Bjinks' eyes almost popped out of his head; he kept it up until Mrs. B. snickered—and he would have kept it up still further had not a soft voice at the other end of the table inquired:

"Mr. Bowser, are you forgetting yourself?"

Bowser turned with a jerk—and there sat his wife smiling and calm and sedate.

"By the lord Harry, Bjinks, you invited me here to have a pleasant dinner. Here you've gone and worked a nefarious scheme and a downright imposition upon me. If a man—"

"My dear Mr. Bowser, let me explain——"

"There can be no—I beg your pardon, Mrs. Bjinks, what did you intend to say?"

"My dear husband is not to blame in the least. My husband is a king among men——"

"Mrs. Bowser, do you hear that. He is a king. Mrs. Bjinks appreciates, admires and loves her husband. She calls him a king. I suppose I am the jack of spades, or the tray, little casino or any other old card—the jack!" The delightful old chap glared at his wife with bulging eyes. The soup was cold. Mrs. Bowser laid her slender hand upon the table, leaned forward and simply said:

"You are the deuce."

"Oh, I'm the deuce, am I. Well, I can play cards alone or stand in any game of the whole box and dice——"

"White or dark meat, dear Mr. Bowser?" inquired Mrs. B., as she fascinated him with one of those familiar smiles Bjinks was so well acquainted with.

"Duck or turkey——"

"Only lobster salad——"

"Thu—un—thunder! Never knew that there was any white or dark to the confounded——"

"Mr. Bowser, you have been in company ere this, I believe. Surely you should know how to depert yourself——"

"See here, Mrs. Bowser, when I dine out with a friend I think I know how to depert myself. You and I will have a little talk when we get home. We will look over the stock of domestic things, in the morning we'll send for the lawyer, and you can go home to your mother——"

"Rats!"

Had the ceiling fallen it could not have produced a more quieting effect. It was like the lull in the storm or the oil on the water. Bowser turned to the table, sampled the soup, took all the dishes passed, and was as mild as a lamb. The dinner passed off without any further explosions. After dinner followed whist—and Bowser went through it all with a calmness that was superb. He smoked with Bjinks in the library; he chatted with the ladies in the drawing room. He even recited "The Charge of the Light Brigade," "Curfew Shall Not Toll Tonight" and did various other things to help the evening along. Then he did his great act of the vanishing watch where he borrowed Mrs. B.'s timepiece, put it in the palm of the left hand, said "presto!" And when he and his wife reached home after the evening of joy he fell all over himself when he found Mrs. B.'s watch in his pocket.

"Good Lord! She'll think I'm a common pickpocket!"

"She smiled when she saw you make the break. Lovely people?"

"But some one said rats—I'll soon see my finish."

WHAT LUBRICATING OIL HAS DONE FOR FRANKLIN

Fortunes Have Been Made Out of Heavy Oil Since Its Discovery in 1859.

By JAMES B. BORLAND.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE FIRST heavy oil well was struck on French creek, in Franklin, in November, 1859, by James Evans, a blacksmith, who at the time was in straitened circumstances. The news of Drake's success near Titusville started him to thinking. He hammered out rough drilling tools, and, with his son Henry, rigged a spring-pole and bounced the drill in his water well. At 72 feet a crevice was encountered, and the tools dropped, breaking off a fragment of iron, which obstinately refused to be fished out, so pumping by hand was resorted to, and two men plied the pump vigorously. A stream of dark green fluid gushed forth at the rate of 25 barrels a day. It was heavy oil, about 30 degrees gravity, free from grit and as smooth as silk. The greatest lubricant the world has ever known had been unearthed.

Steam power later on increased the yield to 70 barrels a day, and inside of a year, on July 1, 20 wells were producing and 22 were being drilled, 15 of the former within the borough limits, on November 1 yielding 140 barrels a day.

The first "gusher" was struck on May 15 to the tune of 100 barrels a day. The first shipment of oil was on April 27, to Pittsburgh by the steamboat Venango, and consisted of 100 barrels. The oil then brought $30 a barrel.

Gradually the field was extended, but heavy oil has never been found, except in isolated spots, outside of about five square miles to the north of Franklin, Venango county, although a few small wells have been drilled on the southern limits of the city. The field is clearly defined and "wildcatting" is no longer indulged in.

The runs of heavy oil through the Franklin pipe line average 4,000 barrels a month, and in addition there is perhaps a further production of 1,000 barrels, which does not pass through the lines, making a total production of 50,000 barrels annually. The production in 1875 aggregated 150,000 barrels. In 1877 it dropped to 80,000, and in 1878 to 70,000. Thirteen hundred wells produced 60,000 barrels in 1894, so that it will be seen the field is holding its own in good shape.

It would be interesting to know the exact number of wells in the field, but there are no data at hand from which this is obtainable. One well-posted producer, with whom I have conversed, places the average production for each well as low as a barrel and a half a month, but an average of two barrels would probably be more correct.

Many wells have been pumping for 20 years and some as long as 30 years. In fact, three wells are still being pumped on the lease where the first well was struck in 1859, although the original well is not one of this number.

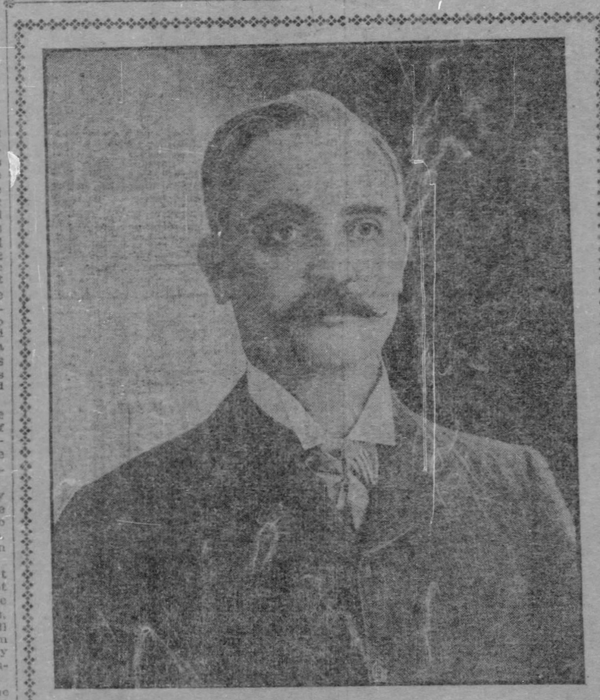
Each lease is now fitted up with a pumping rig, from the boiler house of which radiate the rod-connections that make it possible to operate as high as 50 wells with one boiler and engine or with a gas engine. This modern device connects wells which are far apart by coupling them with the rods, which are placed about 10 feet above the ground. The downward stroke of one helps the upward stroke of the other, each pair nearly balancing. This enables the owners of small wells to pump them at the least possible expense. It is worth traveling a long distance to stand on the hill and watch the pumping of the wells belonging to Baum, Grimm, Cain, Grant, Sheasley and James (some of the largest operators), some of them a mile from the power that sets the strings of connecting-rods in motion. If some of these wells give forth but a few gallons a month the whole goes to constituting a total production which makes any one of these leases a very valuable piece of property.

For some time heavy oil was used principally in its natural state, being the finest lubricant for all kinds of machinery just as it comes from the wells. The entire product of the Franklin field, with the exception of that of the Smith farm and one or two other leases, is now and has been for years purchased by the Galena-Signal Company, of which Gen. Charles Miller is president and Representative Sibley a large shareholder. The price remains stationary at $1 a barrel at the wells. As this is the only oil that will stand the freezing test at 20 degrees below zero, it is a great factor in the oils which that company produces for the railroads of the United States and other countries, for it is a fact that no matter in what direction you may travel in this country the cars are oiled with Galena oil, while the headlights are furnished with Signal oil. That company oils the rolling stock of 98 per cent of the railroads in this country, Canada and Mexico, and already has a good foothold in England and on the continent.

It will be news to all readers to learn how this company contracts to furnish its oils. It has a department whose business it is to know the exact amount of rolling stock owned by each railroad and this is the basis upon which they operate. Knowing the mileage of each road they are able to submit figures to oil a road for so much a mile by the year and this is the way their contracts are written. They employ a force of half a hundred men, most of them old engineers, who are located in various parts of the country, whose duty it is to go on the locotry, whose duty it is to go on the locomotives with the engineers, either to remedy any defects where the oil does not appear to give satisfaction, or to show them how to economize, if they think they are too extravagant in the use of the oils.

These men, along with the salesmen, meet in convention in Franklin in June of each year to discuss the business and profit from each other's experience. The new Galena-Signal office building is provided with a large and finely furnished lecture room for their especial use on these annual occasions.

The Franklin heavy oil district has turned the many a fortune and is still a great factor in the prosperity which that city is now enjoying.



James B. Borland,
Editor of the Franklin, Pa., News.

An elderly philanthropic lady living in the suburbs had occasion the other day to send a small street boy on an errand. She had never seen the urchin before, but her need was urgent and she was glad to get hold of any sort of messenger.

"Now, my boy," she said, "I want a nice, honest little boy to take this note to Mrs. Blank. Do you know where Mrs. Blank lives? At the other end of the town, by the——"

"I knowed it," piped up the urchin, "er goes there reglar in the summer to steal her grapes."

Mamma—Fighting again! Why a good little boy wouldn't hurt a hair of another boy's head.

Johnny—Well, I didn't! I just punched his nose.

FREAKS OF FLORA.

The Tartarian Lamb.

By ALOYSIUS COLL.

OBSERVING visitors who travel along the Volga, the mighty European river, may sometimes be startled as they walk along among the lowlands, to see among small shrubs or bushes what they at first think to be lambs. For many centuries in the olden times the tourists and soldiers who wandered into the region of the Volga saw these innocent young sheep among the undergrowth of the swampy forests, and returning to their own countries, spread the knowledge of the wierd discovery of the wood.

But the modern botanist has dispelled the illusion. Truly, in the region of the Volga, there can be found this oddity between plant and animal—but it is not in any sense, other than its misnomer, a young sheep. It is the shaggy rhizome or a pretty fern, indiginous to the Tartar or Scythian plains, and is called the Tartarian or Scythian lamb.

This rhizome in its natural growth lies in such shape as to resemble a lamb, upon its back. The form is often quite an exact likeness, and the tribes of the olden times attached to the form life and legend, which attain to this day.

The Fallacies of Fiction.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by SOPHIE GATES KERR.

IT would be impossible to tell them all, for every writer has a special brand of his own, but there are a few so glaring, so palpably absurd, and so frequently in evidence that weary nature rises in revolt.

For instance, where is the heroine, who, instead of walking like any sane and sensible person, does not "trip?" To trip downstairs is the favorite diversion of the fair being who holds us enthralled through three volumes. But was any charming female in real life ever known to trip? Never, unless on a loose strip of carpet or over a footstool, and that sort of trip invariably ends in a severe fall and black and blue marks on the legs and the suppression of words that no perfect lady will use. Despite these catastrophes the fiction heroines continue to trip. It can't be the same kind of a trip, though. To the writer's imagination this favorite gait has always appeared as a rapid hopping on one's toes, certainly neither graceful nor elegant. The heel may not enter into the trip. "Tripping lightly on her heels!" Horrors! It's enough to make Laura Jean Libbey pray for death. Apropos of that last, worse things might happen if this gifted authoress could take her books with her to that distant bourne from whence none may return.

But we digress. There is another attribute of the heroine which cannot fail to bring upon her the scorn and contempt of all upright people. It is her rippling laugh. It's a mystery how even the hero, of these thrilling yarns can bear to make love to a creature with a rippling laugh. We would think it would scare him. However, he has his own "marble brow" to contend with, and that naturally takes his mind from minor miseries. But a rippling laugh! Who ever heard one? Do they ripple up or down coming or going, and is it pomme de terre, as Francis Wilson says, to display the pearly teeth while giving utterance to it? Is it musical and does it ripple in runs or trills or chromatic scales? Oh, for more information on this vital subject. All these years our eminent writers have been using that phrase, and yet, if challenged to produce one rippling laugher, or to prove that such an one ever existed, they would grow pale with the awful pallor of convicted inability. Some of the later writers are beginning to see the enormity of their offense and have lately done away with the girl with the rippling laugh to replace her with the girl who owns and works "the soundless laugh of good society." Alas, society deserves all privileges, save yachts, automobiles and indigestion caused by dinners to royalty—now by a stroke of the pen, your right to the resounding haw-haw is denied you. A sample grin, a quick parting of the lips somewhat after the manner of a toothwash and—now-you-see-it-and-now-you-don't—is the only way you may indicate mirth or pleasure. In true philanthropic spirit you may soon find Mrs. Cazey and Mrs. Flaherty of the South Side organizing a "Society for the Relief of Laughless Billionaires," which is expected to do a great work in the East End.

Another phrase dear to the knights of the pen and one they will continue to work "forever and forever," unless something miraculous happens, is the "low bowl of roses" which "diffused gracious scent." We have all heard Maude Adams in the second act of "Quality Street" in reply to her sister's question about the fish problem answer "Eleven. I worked it out with real herring-bone."

Then let everyone who reads about low bowls filled with roses take a real low bowl and try to arrange real roses in it. It can't be done with any degree of artistic effect. The flowers will fall around and hang over the sides in a state of dejected floppiness. Then the victim of misplaced confidence will get a tall, slim-waisted vase and stick the unfortunate roses into it with angry jabs, meanwhile vowing to become a devotee of the realism of fiction. Though that post in may seem paradoxical, it is the only one the gentle reader can assume which will do away with the tendency of our writers to use trite, and—pardon the word—sloppy adjectives.

WHAT IS A BICYCLE?

Lawyers Busy Arguing Over the Definition of the Two-Wheeled Machine.

Men of law are always running their heads together over the correct classification of a bicycle. Some say it is a carriage, others declare that it is not. An English justice had a case before him recently of a cyclist who appealed from a fine of two pence for wheeling his machine across Shaldon bridge. It was pointed out that persons pushing a barrow across the bridge paid only one penny. Opposing counsel, however, declared that a bicycle was a carriage, because it was hung upon springs. Eventually the cyclist won his case, got his penny back and costs into the bargain.

Is a perambulator a vehicle? This is another similar puzzle. A whole court argued for hours over the question whether a ship was a dock; while an even more absurd point of law recently before Mr. Justice Bigham was whether a barge could be called a warehouse.

Palmerston's Exercise.

From Lippincott's Magazine.

Lord Palmerston died at his post two days before he was 81, his faculties undimmed and his physical strength little affected by his advanced age. A hidden witness has recorded a touching anecdote: A fortnight before his death he saw the old statesman come out of his London house early one morning, look around to assure himself that he was alone, then climb over the area railing around his house and back again to test the strength of his muscles.

Even when he felt himself failing he always assumed a cheerful manner in his wife's presence, lest she should be anxious about him, and, indeed, both husband and wife vied with each other in their consideration and care for the feelings of others. Four years were to pass before the faithful wife, who lived to be 84, followed her husband to the grave, and those who pass to the abbey service up the north transept tread Sunday after Sunday above the coffins of this distinguished and devoted couple.

Has Been Netted.

A salmon, recognized by experts to be a true Scalmo salar, has been netted in the estuary of the Tames, off Leigh, and is to be preserved and placed in the British museum.

Lobster Eggs.

Each year it becomes increasingly difficult to secure lobster eggs along the New England coast. At the same time the number of lobsters taken each year does not greatly decrease.

"Chappie is making money at last."

"In what way? I didn't know he could do anything."

"He can't, but he has rented the back of his collar out for an advertisement."

PHARAOH WENT AS FISH.

Some Curious Classifications Made By Puzzled Customs House Officers.

An Englishman living in France recently wrote home for three shirts. Their value was less than $5, but he found that he had a duty of about $2 to pay upon them. Thinking this a great deal, he wrote to the authorities. "The amount is quite correct," they replied. "Shirts are taxed as sonnets, which pay a duty of 40c a hundredweight."

Even this instance fades compared with another of not quite so recent date. A scientist arrived at Marseilles one day in 1898 with a huge case among his baggage. He told the customs officers that it contained a royal Egyptian mummy. The zealous customs man looked on "mummy is his list but could not find it. However, he could not dream of passing in so valuable an article scot-free. It occurred to him that there was a stiff duty on dried fish. So the Pharaoh was classed as dried fish, and taxed accordingly.

Light Makes a Pressure.

That the waves of light produce a mechanical pressure or push, was claimed years ago by Maxwell, but he made no experiments to prove his theory. Experiments of that kind have been recently made, however, by Prof. Nichols, of Dartmouth, who uses a radiometer somewhat resembling the Crookes instrument, with its revolving vanes. His device, however, has a larger and more complete exhausted bulb, from which is excluded the baffling effect on which the movement of the Crookes vanes depend. When the light falls on the vanes they are driven before it, and the pressure thus revealed comes within 10 per cent of that calculated by Maxwell. The effect is in proportion to the energy of the light and is wholly independent of its color.

A solar-plexus blow generally perplexes the pugilist.

WAY TO PREVENT STUDENT TROUBLES

Russia Has Learned That Liberty in Education Is a Good Thing and Will Try It.

By MADAME SOPHIE FRIEDLAND.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ST. PETERSBURG, RUSSIA, April 11.—As there had been more liberty in every direction during the reign of Alexander II., there had also been much more freedom of thought and activity in education. No doubt telegrams from Russia have informed the American public that the empire of the czar is on the eve of the greatest reform since the liberation of the serfs—the reform of our entire school system. This reform is to precede compulsory education in our country.

In talking the other day with one of the members of the reform committee about the everlasting dissatisfaction of both student and professor, I asked why we had submitted so long to such an abnormal condition. "The question of public education in our country," answered Mr. Smirroff, one of the best Russian pedagogues, "might be compared to a cancer, a disease which can only be cured with a surgeon's knife. We have tried to change our school system several times; we have tried to treat it, to administer to pupil and master a dose, more or less, of freedom of thought and action; but we have had no success and now circumstances have taught us that while Russia has undertaken great economical and social reforms which have amazed western people, she has neglected the question of public education. Such a neglect could not remain unpunished and the student troubles were the result. Even the budget in Russia is an eloquent proof how far public education has been neglected, for the government limits the expenses of our schools to ¼ per cent of the sum allotted to the entire administration. This averages 35 copeks (17 cents) per capita."

Forerunner of Civilization.

"This is the reason," continued Mr. Smirroff, "why recognition of our school system is welcomed with such enthusiasm by every Russian subject—it is the forerunner of culture and civilization for our country, and the eyes of the rest of the world are directed on Russia at the present day."

At the head of the committee for the new reform is Gen. Wannoosky, a man who had been greatly appreciated while minister of the war office and chosen by the czar three years ago to investigate the cause of the student riots, which broke out at that time. That Gen. Wannoosky has proved equal to the task is shown by the fact that he is today not only minister of public instruction, but also chairman of the reorganization committee at the time when the greatest reform, after the abolishment of slavery, is to be introduced in our country—the education of our masses. That he is the friend of the students became evident three years ago, when at the time our young emperor took their part.

With education, as with everything else in Russia, there has been much more freedom in former years than of late. The idea of autonomy for our students is as old as the universities themselves, and it existed until 1848, when political events made it necessary to limit the rights of the students. In 1864 full independence was granted to all universities, and their material support was greatly increased, until 1884, when the Nihilistic movement became very strong.

Tolstoy Partly Responsible.

Although it was well-known that there was but a small percentage of students involved in the political manifestations, yet Count Tolstoy, then minister of public instruction, thought it necessary to deprive professor and student of the liberty they had enjoyed, and besides to introduce a system which has since been termed "the police system," and at which the students have since rebelled. Those pedagogues which had been the pride of our universities, felt it beneath their dignity to remain in the chair, and their position were filled by regular despots.

Thus every link between teacher and pupil was broken. While formerly the presidents, or rectors, as they are called in Russia, had been able, thanks to the respect they enjoyed, to keep down the unmanageable Russian student, the rectors of the time excited them the more. We all remember the time when one of the students of the university of Moscow boxed his rector's ears, and this was not the only case of violence throughout those years, for our Russian boys will not submit to insult on the part of the higher authorities.

At the age of 18, when the American student has but one aim, to be the best football player, while the German student is bent on consuming the largest quantity of beer, the Russian student has become acquainted with the literature of the world; has read the philosophers one and all, and as a born idealist tries to improve humanity. He is eternally dreaming of liberty for himself and his people, and, of course, rebels at the very thought that the rector and other school authorities are not elected by the votes of the collegiate, but are appointed by the government.

Students Will Have Autonomy.

In the early fall, when the committee for the reoganization of the schools will have completed its work, the Russian student will have as much liberty of action as his brethren in other countries. He will have his own laws, and if he does not submit to them, he will be tried by judges elected by himself. There will be no more necessity for him to start a riot in order to attain a certain purpose. The students will choose their own representatives at meetings, hitherto prohibited, and he will once more enjoy all the privileges to which by tradition he is entitled. The rector of the university will be elected by the collegiate for a term of three years, and the professors, besides an increase of salary, will have more advantages than the professors of the universities of other countries.

While I am writing these lines the news comes to me that women will be admitted on equal terms with the men at the university of Helsingfos. There is not the slightest doubt that before long women will also be admitted at the Russian universities, "for," says the Novaja Vramja, "apart from a few local differences the university of Helsingfos is also a Russian university, and there is no reason why every university in the country should not receive women."

Russia is by degrees breaking with conservatism and tradition, but we Russians hope and trust that we have also broken with the foreign yoke imposed upon us since the days of Peter the Great.

In 1848 the program for our government (high school) was compiled from the Lyceum in Paris, and later on we had an entirely cosmopolitan course of studies, unfitted for Russian children. One day a year ago an Imperial rescript was issued in which the press was declared free, and parents and professors alike invited to give their opinion in regard to the future education of our children. Thus opens a brighter era for Russia.

PLAYWRIGHT NAMED SHAKESPEARE IS NOW ATTRACTING ATTENTION

Ellen Terry to Play Queen Katharine in Memorial Performances of "Henry VIII."—Parisian Author in Trouble for Telling Ages of Actresses—"Ben-Hur" a London Success—Mrs. Langtry Back to "The Degenerates" Again—Curious Strike of Spanish Dramatists.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, April 12.—Shakespeare and all matters concerning him are subjects of unusual interest just at present, partly on account of the Benson company's commemoration performance which takes place at Stratford-on-Avon on the bard's natal day—April 23. The play is to be "Henry VIII.," and Ellen Terry's promised reappearance as Queen Katherine—a character she has not played for years—has proved such a strong attraction that already almost every seat in the Stratford theater has been sold.

A scheme for a worthy national memorial to Shakespeare is also exciting a good deal of interest. Its sponsors hope to induce the London county council to build on some part of the land bought in connection with the new street from Holborn to the Strand a theater modeled on those in which Shakespeare himself acted and where his plays were produced. Luckily, both sketches and fairly complete plans of the old Globe theater exist today, so that there would be no trouble about reproducing it almost exactly. The plan is to make of the building a sort of national museum of literature, where, too, lectures could be held and Elizabethan plays given in the early manner.

* * *

Jules Martin, a Parisian writer, has got himself into all corts of trouble with the ladies of the stage in the French capital. He published a book not long ago called "Our Artistes," in which he gave pictures of most of the fairest of Parisian actresses. Unfortunately he was so ill-advised as to place below each illustration the date of birth of the lady therein depicted. The outraged actresses descended upon him. They cried out with one voice that to have the public aware of their real ages was damaging to them and several of them brought suit against Martin forthwith. One of the fair plaintiffs says she has gone to law merely for the principle of the thing and she claims only $2 50 damages; and another, though less concerned regarding the principle, asks the judges to award her $2,000. M. Martin is now engaged in wondering what will become of him if these ladies win their cases and the others pictured in his book should sue also.

* * *

Ben Hur finally made his bow at Drury Lane last night. It was quite on the cards that the first night should not pass off without a slip or two, especially in the chariot race, but nothing of the kind happened, and when the curtain fell the immense theater, which was packed to the roof, fairly trembled with the applause. Robert Taber made a manly and graceful Ben Hur, and J. E. Dodson was as successful in the part of Simonides as he has been in America.

Oddly enough, another American play disputed the evening with the Wallace drama, "All on Account of Eliza" being given for the first time at the Shaftsbury, where it has replaced "Are You a Mason?" Louis Mann's part in the Dietrichstein "rustic comedy" was played by J. E. Sullivan. His acting as the "polite lunatic" in "The Belle of New York" and as the Pasha in "The Casino Girl" has given him a large following in London, and the house went wild over him.

Madge Lessing played Eliza, the pretty school teacher, and played it well. Since she has been in London the former Casino favorite has not had especially good luck. She began with a real success in "Beauty and the Beast," where she introduced London to "Ma Blushin' Rosey," but "The Whirl of the Town" was a frigid experience for all concerned, and the revival of "The Belle of New York," in which she had Edna May's former part, did not last long. Last night, however, Miss Lessing captured the house from the start and when the end came she shared the cheers almost equally with the luminously popular Sullivan.

* * *

Mrs. Langtry's latest production, "Mademoiselle Mars," by Paul Kester, not having proved a startling money maker, the actress has decided to revive Sydney Grundy's somewhat risky "Degenerates" for the rest of the season.

* * *

Union is strength, even among playwrights and composers. In Madrid a national theater is being built, but the Spanish government has refused steadily to grant it a subsidy. Accordingly the Spanish Society of Dramatic and Musical Authors has stepped forward and notified the powers that be that if the subsidy is not given they will not allow any of their plays or dramas to be produced in Madrid.

* * *

Beerbohm Tree has decided definitely not to take "Ulysses" to America himself after all, but he is arranging with Charles Frohman to give the drama in the United States with all the original costumes and stage settings.

* * *

Following close on the recent revival of Oscar Wilde's "Importance of Being Earnest" comes a matinee of his "Lady Windermere's Fan." Incongruously enough the matinee is for the benefit of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children!

* * *

One of the plays which are doing particularly well in London now is "A Country Mouse," by Arthur Law, who wrote "The New Boy." The farce has been running at Charles Hawtry's theater and, now that he is coming back, is to be moved to another house. "A Chinese Honeymoon," in which Louis Freer is playing, has passed its 200th performance and at the Gaiety "The Toreador" is approaching its 500th.

The Greatest of Ocean Cables.

Before the end of the present year the work of laying the trans-Pacific cable to connect Canada with Australia and New Zealand will be begun by the British government. The manufacture of the cables is in progress, and a new cable-laying steamer, the largest vessel of the kind afloat, is under construction. The longest span of the new cable will be 3,560 miles, between Vancouver Island and Fanning island in mid-Pacific, just north of the equator. The total length will be about 8,000 miles. The cable will touch the Fiji islands and Norfolk island, will reach Australia near Brisbane, and will cross thence to New Zealand.

One geteth his temper up because another keepeth not his temper down.

ASHTABULA'S MAYOR —ONCE— A PITTSBURGHER.

John T. McMillan, a Railroad Man, Rides Into Office on Labor Ticket.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ASHTABULA, O., April 19.—A former railroader in the Pennsylvania railroad yards of Pittsburgh is now the man of the hour in Ashtabula. Thirteen years ago he was a flagman in Allegheny. Today he is mayor of a city of 15,000 population, a city the limits of which include the greatest iron ore port on the face of the globe. This man is John T. McMillan. On the Union Labor ticket at the election in this city a few days ago he carried the day by a good-sized majority. The old politicians of this Republican stronghold the western reserve, are still trying to figure out how it all happened.

Mr. McMillan went from Pittsburgh to Cleveland more than a dozen years ago, after working on the railroad for a short time, came to Ashtabula, where for 10 years past he has worked for the Lake Shore company. When he was urged to become a candidate for mayor he laughed. He regarded the matter as a joke, but his friends were in earnest and it was not long until it became known that if Mr. McMillan would accept the nomination he would be one of the most popular candidates in the field. The city of Ashtabula has but recently been well unionized, and as Mr. McMillan was a union man several of the unions took action indorsing his candidacy. He consented to run and now in a few days he will leave his work as conductor in the Lake Shore harbor yards for his chair in the mayor's office. After the election result had been made known to him late Monday night he went to work Tuesday morning in his working clothes and with his dinner pail just as though nothing had happened. He is but a young man, but his head has not been at all turned by his sudden success.

In the field with Mr. McMillan were two men of great prominence in city affairs. One was a physician whose father in many years gone by gave Ashtabula one of the best administrations she has ever been a Union Labor ticket before the townspeople.

Mr. McMillan himself has always been a Republican, but he believes the time is at hand to be united at the polls. His large vote showed that the people had confidence in him. The labor ticket in Ashtabula also elected its candidate for city solicitor, its candidate for city commissioner and several councilmen.

John T. McMillan.

had. He was a candidate on the Democratic ticket. The candidate on the Republican ticket was a man who has been president of the city council for a long time. The socialist candidate is a good man, but socialism has never been strong enough in Ashtabula to cut any figure at election time. There had never before

THE FORCE OF WIND.

The accompanying cut is from a photograph of a remarkable result of a western cyclone. We have seen trees riven limb from limb, and residences dismantled, and even sections of bark through which splinters have been forced by the wind, but a correspondent sends this paper

a really remarkable freak of the power of old Boreas. It is a section of a tree in which a shovel has been imbedded to a depth equal to one-half the length of its blade, and this was accomplished by wind power at Norman, Oklahoma Territory.

CHINESE HENS ON DOUBLE TURN

The Wily Celestial Sets Them to Hatching Fish Eggs When Not Busy With Their Own.

According to the science column of a German weekly paper the hens of China lead busy lives. When not engaged in hatching out a brood of their own kind they are put to the additional and novel task of hatching fish eggs. Chinese cheap labor collects the spawn of fish from the water's edge and puts it in an empty eggshell, which is then hermetically sealed with wax and placed under the unsuspecting and conscientious hen. In a few days the eggshell is removed and the spawn, which has been warmed into life, is emptied into a shallow pool. Here the fish that soon develop are nursed until strong enough to be turned into a lake or stream.

The Potato at Home.

One of the native plants of the Peruvian hill country was the solanum tuberosum, or mealy potato, cultivated here and there in upland gardens. The ancient Peruvians, says Felix L. Oswald in What to Eat, did not include the solanum among their staple farm plants, though they used it as a makeshift where yam-roots did not prosper. Some of the wild-growing tubers were about as large as cherries, those of the hill-gardens not much bigger than crab-apples. The Spaniards did not relish the thin gruel their slaves prepared from that underground bread, but took along a few specimens in their assortment of American curiosities, little dreaming that the shapeless and tiny tubers would come to rival the prestige of European wheat.

A PITTSBURGH WAR RELIC

During the Civil War pennies were scarce and much inconvenience was experienced because of the lack of small change. Many large firms issued "tokens"—these being accepted as having the value of pennies and being current by sufferance and not by authority.

The one here reproduced was issued some 40 years ago by a Pittsburgh firm.

EDMUNDSON-PERRINE Co

633-635-637 SMITHFIELD ST

Solid Oak Wardrobes, Choice of several styles; worth $14, $16 and $16.50. We've got too many; that's why we'll sell them for only $8.00

YOU MAY DEPEND UPON EVERY STATEMENT MADE—WORD FOR WORD AND PRICE FOR PRICE.

DEFIANCE SALE

SPECIAL PREPARATIONS HAVE BEEN MADE TO WAIT UPON ALL PROMPTLY.

VALUES UTTERLY IGNORED IN PRICING FURNITURE—CARPETS—CURTAINS — ETC.— FOR THIS GREAT SALE. Bargains that are most surely Bargains. Price after price reduced, and opportunity after opportunity given to save money to-morrow. Nothing that you may desire in Housefurnishings that we will not supply at PRICES that WILL SAVE YOU FROM 25 to 50 PER CENT. Instances where we charge the same are rare. Once in a while a house cuts under us, but only for a day. We meet all reductions and go our rivals one better; it's certainly to your advantage to investigate such wonderful Bargains.

EVERYTHING MARKED IN PLAIN FIGURES.

WE GUARANTEE PROMPT D'LIVERY.

40-yd. Roll China Matting, choice new patterns; worth $7.50 per roll. We'll sell you a roll Monday for only $3.98

Solid Oak Folding Beds, (like cut.) finely polished, with French plate mirror at top, compose with spring; worth $28, for only $16

Quartered Oak Folding Bed, beautifully polished, complete with spring, worth $36, for $20

Bed, Spring and Mattress.

Iron Bed (like cut.) beautifully enameled in green and gold, complete with mattress and spring, the entire outfit worth $15; can be bought here this week for only $7.90

Quartered Oak Morris Chairs. (like cut.) finely polished, with velour cushions, worth $12 each, for only $6.98

100 Large Porch Rockers, with brace arms, worth $3 each, for only $1.65

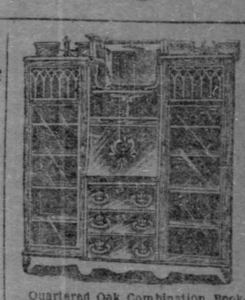
Quartered Oak China Closets, Beautifully polished throughout, with bent glass ends and plate mirror at top—worth $88, for only $26

Lot of Sample Pictures, In gold frames, worth $1.50, $1.75, $2.00 and $2.25 each. Choice Monday for only 95c

Quartered Oak Rockers, Like cut, with genuine leather seats, worth $5.00 each, for only $2.80

90 Porch Rockers, Worth $1.25 each. You can buy them here Monday for 65c

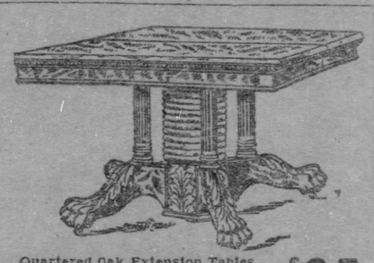
Bed, Spring and Mattress, Iron Bed, (like cut.) beautifully enameled in green and gold with brass center, complete with spring and mattress, the outfit worth $22. Special for this week, cash or credit, for only $12



Quartered Oak Combination Bookcase and Writing Desk, like cut, finely polished, worth $58, special for Monday at only $35

Combination Bookcase and Writing Desk, with plate glass ornaments, at top, worth $33. Our special for this week at $12

Quartered Oak Sideboards, Exactly as illustrated, beautifully carved and polished, with 2 plate mirrors; you'll not buy them elsewhere for less than $68. Our price, Cash or Credit only $48.00



Quartered Oak Extension Tables, Beautifully polished (like cut). You'll not buy them elsewhere for less than $40. Our price only $25

Solid Oak Extension Tables, Choice of several styles; worth $14, $15 and $16.50, buy them this week for only $10

Quartered Oak Bedroom Suites, Exactly as illustrated, beautifully hand carved and polished. Dresser with serpentine front and large pattern plate mirror. Extra large Wash Stand. You'll not buy them elsewhere for less than $100. Our Price, Cash or Credit $68

Quartered Oak Extension Table, (Like cut), finely polished throughout, with 5 large fluted legs; they're worth $25 each, but we'll sell them this week for $16

6-ft. Extension Tables, with 42 by 42 inch tops and 5 large legs; worth $7.50 each; special for Monday at $3.95

Solid Oak Sideboards, (Exactly like cut), elegantly carved and polished with pattern plate mirror. You'll not duplicate this elsewhere for less than $30. Our special price, Cash or Credit, only $18

Genuine Pantasote Couches Full spring edge, with 10 rows of deep tufts, upholstered with best Pantasote; guaranteed to wear equal to leather; worth $23, for only $12.50

Solid Oak Chiffoniers, Like cut, best cabinet work; they're worth retail $8.50, but we'll sell them this week for $4.25

Solid Oak Dressers, Finely polished, with 24x20 French plate mirror; worth $15, for only $8.59

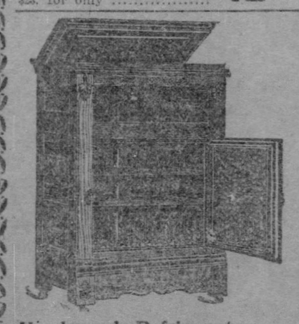
CARPETS—RUGS, ETC.

Best Quality Brussels Carpets. Choice new patterns; all colors—worth $1.25 per yard, for 85c

20 by 60 Inch Smyrna Rugs; nicely fringed. Choice of patterns—worth $2.00 each, for Monday only at 95c

$50 yards Extra Heavy INGRAIN CARPETS—worth retail 45c per yard, for only 32c

MAIL ORDERS receive prompt attention.



Hardwood Refrigerators, Like cut, galvanized steel lined throughout, guaranteed good ice savers; you'll not buy them elsewhere for less than $12. Our Price, only $8.50

This Handsome 3-Piece Parlor Suite, Exactly as illustrated—beautifully carved and polished—elegantly upholstered with finest quality embossed silk velour—honestly worth $45. Our price, cash or credit, only $26

3-Piece Parlor Suites, Mahoganized frames—finely carved and polished — handsomely upholstered with silk damask. Worth elsewhere $28. Our price, cash or credit, only $18

100 Hardwood Dining Chairs, Golden finish; they're worth $1.50 each; we'll sell them this week for 69c

100 Piece Dinner Sets. FREE With every purchase this week of $25 or more, a handsome decorated 12-piece Toilet Set worth $10 will be given FREE

beautifully decorated in Pink, Blue and Brown; worth $12 per set, for only $6.75

75 Solid Oak Cane Seat Chairs, nicely polished; worth $1.75 each, for only ... 78c

Solid Oak Chiffonier, Exactly like cut, with large French plate mirror; worth $12 for only $6.25

50 Solid Oak Dressers, Best cabinet work with large plate glass, 20x24 in.; worth $12; for only $6.50

Special Values Lace Curtains.

100 Pair Lace Curtains, 2½ yards long, 50 inches wide—worth $1.25 per pair, for only 65c

75 Pair Extra Quality Lace Curtains, 3½ yards long, 60 inches wide. Choice new patterns—worth $2.25 per pair, for only 98c

20 Pair Finest Quality Nottingham Curtains. Choice patterns—worth $2.75 and $3.25 per pair, for only $1.75

Mail Orders receive prompt attention.

Genuine Leather Couches, Full Turkish spring edge, with 10 rows of deep tufts, elegantly upholstered with best leather; worth $45. Buy them this week for only $26

Choice of 10 Styles Go-Carts With upholstered seats, rubber tired wheels and silk parasols. They're worth $28, $30 and $35. You can buy them this week for $12

6-Lb. Feather Pillows, Best Ticking, worth $1.50 per pair, for 69c

EDMUNDSON-PERRINE CO., INC.,

635-637 SMITHFIELD STREET, NEAR SEVENTH AVENUE.

40-Lb. Cotton Felt Mattresses $8.50 Best Ticking, worth $12 each, for .....

BUTTERFLIES OF FASHION'S SECTION

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

SUNDAY APRIL 20, 1902

SOCIETY CLUBS RESORTS AND AMUSEMENTS

SING HO! THE MERRY MAIDEN AND HER PARASOL FOR THE SUMMER OF 1902

A PARASOL WITH TUCKED BORDERS.

A TRAVELLING SUIT WITH ROYAL RED SKIRT AND TAFFETA WAIST TO MATCH WITH HAT IN RED AND TAN.

THE FLUFFY OUTING-GIRL WITH RAINDROP WAIST IN BLUE AND GREY WITH HAT TRIMMED WITH GREY TAFFETA WITH TOP OF BLUETTES

THE BODY OF THIS PARASOL IS CASTOR GREY WITH HAT TO MATCH BOTH PARASOL AND HAT ARE FINISHED WITH BLACK VELVET AND GREEN.

Our New York Cousin Letter

New Shirt Waists and How to Trim Them—The Traveling Dresses of Fashionable Folk—What Mrs. Grundy Will Carry for a Parasol and the Western Girl Who Is Earning a Living Making Over Sunshades.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

New York, April 19.

Dear Girl:—How charming it would be if we could, like Minerva, step fully equipped from the head of Jove—with a summer wardrobe all complete and packed in trunks for transportation.

But, alas! the Minervas of modern days must shop for her summer finery and must make it herself before she can step out into the world in it.

The art of home dress making is being taught, not as a plain study or a trade, but as an up-to-date science.

One may know the dressmaker's trade, and be a tailoress thrown in, yet be wholly unable to cope with the present day fashions.

To make a stylish summer gown—to borrow a word that has fallen into disuse, you must know how to make the "French knot." You must understand the knack of embroidering conventional daisies. The mysteries of cat-stitching must be open to you; and how to hemstitch, and how to zig-zag must all be as plain as blind-stitching.

Summer shirtwaists trimmed with these adorning stitches are expensive, horribly expensive, but you can buy a partially plain waist and daisy-work it yourself. Or you can get one that is perfectly plain and treat it to a sprinkling of French knots. In making these be sure that you take a stitch in the knot, drawing it tight and hard or you will have a knot that comes out in the first wash and is nothing but a string.

How delightfully fortunate that the new lawns, cambrics, muslins, batistes, linens and challies come so freely trimmed. You can buy lawn by the yard with lace stripes woven in and stripes of satin that look like satin ribbons. This obviates the necessity of trimming and makes home dressmaking less of a scourge to nerves and eyes.

For Summer Shirts.

There are beautiful new lawns, fresh with the season, in all the new blues, with lace stripes woven in, that are exactly adapted to the making of shirtwaists. These come in turquoise blue, in sapphire, in Chinese blue, in Yale, in "baby" blue and in duck's egg, not to mention the pastel blue which is so light that it really does look faded.

The plan for making a shirtwaist of this material, the one approved by a French shirtwaist maker who is doing the shirts for the Junior 400, is this:

Take your material and tuck it across the yoke in such a way that only the open stripes of needlework or lace show. This makes a lace yoke, with the lace laid in rows.

For a stock use the same goods, tucked lengthwise, with the top plain, so that it can be turned over.

Release the tucks across the bust to make a good fulness. Fit the waist in at the belt line, so as to give plenty of length in front, without a great deal of bagginess.

The belt should be a wash linen one, the color of the goods. It should have a buckle in front, preferably a harness buckle of gold. The "eyes" will be put in the belt by any harness maker for a few cents.

"It is better," says this modiste, "to have your shirt waists made to order, unless you are of the regulation size. If your arms are the right length and your waist measure is of the right proportion, then it is economy to buy your shirt waists ready made. Otherwise have them done to order. In these days of shirt waists by the thousand nearly every one can be fitted and it will be found that sleeves of varying lengths can be obtained and you can fit your sleeves to your arms, if you will take the trouble to ask for long or short arms, as you may require.

Mrs. Grundy's Parasol.

Mrs. Grundy, who keeps a carriage, is carrying a parasol trimmed on the inside. She pins a bunch of flowers in the middle, of a variety to go well with her hat. This bunch is sometimes arranged upon a very slender elastic, so that the flowers can be drawn down to the handle when the parasol is closed. If you want to trim your sunshade on the inside, you will find that you can do so without a great deal of trouble.

Flowers bear a deal of ill treatment and the silk rose that is crushed in the folding of the sunshade will look like a rose still when the parasol is lifted. It is a pretty idea and a fashionable one, and summer girls better take note.

They are importing fashions from Vienna, where the ladies are so exquisitely dressed always. All large houses keep a representative in Vienna, so they say, and Viennese fashions walk side by side with Parisian novelties and with New York standards.

While the foreign marts are sending goods here we are shipping stuff to Europe. From America Paris imports the American shirt waist, and the American walking shoe. The Colonial tie is shipped to France and London; and the street signs of the Rue de la Paix tell shoppers that American shoes can be bought there. We also send our zibllines to Europe and our summer etamines and many of our pretty French silks, patterned in the Louisine styles, go there.

So you really cannot do better than shop in this country. So many misguided people go over to Paris and bring back, not French novelties, but American ones, that have been carried over to France and sold there.

The Parasol Trunk.

What new extravagance will be chronicled next, none can predict. The latest is the parasol trunk, which is a long, narrow box built for the holding of summer parasols. A stiff pasteboard affair would do as well, with layers of tissue paper to separate the sunshades.

Into such a box, fully equipped for summer, there must be one all white parasol; one all black one, trimmed with black lace; one of white, trimmed with white chiffon flounces, each one edged with black, and with the top latticed with black; and then there must be as many in colors as the wardrobe warrants.

A general utility sunshade is in cream color, with an outer band of dark green silk, tucked all the way around. The parasol is trimmed with narrow Persian bands running around it, and, between the bands, there is hemstitching, of the mock kind, which looks like hemstitching, but does not perforate the goods.

One of those bright western girls who come to New York and make a living, where Gotham girls go without, is going out by the day parasol trimming. She is a graduate of a Western university, a stenographer and has exhibited in an art gallery. She says she puts all her trades and professions to use in this occupation; and it probably pays her as well as any.

She takes a plain old parasol that has seen the light of other summers and makes a new one out of it. She trims it so that it shades the eyes, harmonizes well with the complexion, decorates the wardrobe and is wholly fashionable. When she arrives at a place to work by the day, she interviews her employer and jots down the various articles of dress in the summer wardrobe. Her aim is to make a sunshade that can be picked up at random and will go well with anything.

Her Fairy Fingers.

An old cream-colored shade was covered by her with dotted tulle, all in one piece, cut in a big wheel. Over the dots she sewed lozengers so as to cover the whole top. At the ferule, which was pretty well battered, she placed a great chou of black tulle. Around the outer edge of the parasol she stitched a row of black lace insertion of pretty design. Then she applied two rows of narrow black velvet.

Finally, around the very edge she sewed a deep flounce of white silk, overlaid with black tulle. The materials were not cheap, but they did not cost as much as such a sunshade would have cost, new. The owner, a very modish woman, packs her shades away by the dozen, and wants one more, always.

To the neat summer hat one must sing a new song. It is not a song of sixpence for the hat is dear, but it is a paean of prettiness.

Hats in the fancy straws, nearly ready-to-wear, should be in every woman's wardrobe. They are easily completed with a bow or a pompon and this can be changed or rearranged as it becomes old or faded.

For the moment the hat that is turned up at the back is in favor. This is the ideal traveling hat, for it permits the head to be rested against the cushions, and it is not so in the way as the round hat.

There are few women who go to the expense of buying a hat just for traveling, but those who do can get the white felts, which are pretty and are offered in many styles, these being all modifications and variations of the Alpine, the felt, the Fedora and the Tam. There is the brigand hat, which is good, and the rough rider. If one wants to buy a traveling hat get one of these. But one must remember that such a hat is rarely becoming to any, except the very young and very pretty, and to wear it is wholly a matter of convenience, with hardly a trace of beauty in it.

Those Traveling Hats.

The traveling hats that turn up at the back are the best of all. There are, too, the turban shapes that are cut off at the back, chopped off apparently and finished with a bow of ribbon or a large bunch of small flowers. Black flowers look very well at the back of a hat and are always becoming to the hair.

The hat that is turned up in the back is finished with a bow which lies down upon the hair, flat, not standing out at all. This bow must be large and of conventional shape, two loops and two ends, with the loops pulled out wide and the ends broad and flat. This big bow, situated high upon the hat, dresses up the back of the head and covers the hair.

For a traveling hat what could be better than one that sets over the face, concealing the disordered curls, or the lack of curls at all, and which is fitted with a big bow which stylishly conceals the fact that no handglass had been leveled upon the braids that morning?

There is a great rage for the tans and the biscuit colors and the fawns and burnt breads, the leathers, the light browns and all the lovely soft family of dove, when the dove imitates the fawn.

There is something about this color that is dainty and ladylike. It is delightful, if it were not so covetous-inducing to watch the women with millions in their pockets, buying these fawn-colored suits.

Miss Morgan in Fawn.

A daughter of Pierpont Morgan stood in front of a counter picking out a lawn colored ladies' cloth. It was as soft as chamois, as thin as cashmere, as satiny as the real. But the texture was there, firm, close and alluring, for, say what you will, a good quality of satin cloth is alluring to all women.

For a lining, she bought white taffeta, and, for a trimming, she chose sapphire colored panne, in just a small quantity, merely enough for a border and an edging, a little down each side of the front of the blouse, a very little, just enough for a heading of the flare flounce and a suggestion for the tops of the second empire cuffs.

It must be extremely gratifying to the ex-Empress Eugenie to see her styles coming in. Three deep flounces trim so many skirts and others have a perfect hurricane of little ruffles, all blowing this way and that, and making one look very large around, but so feminine!

They whisper that the ruffled skirt is on its way and will be here this fall and that we shall have winter camel's hairs trimmed with silk ruffles and camel's hair ruffles, and that all the winter suits will be flounced in large flounces and small. Ah, well! we shall see! But the trim, tight hips will have to depart before the ruffled invasion.

With the announcement that all silk dresses will be worn this summer comes the soothing one that the new taffeta wears better than it once did. But, those of mother's generation who have good memories, will tell you that never in the palmy days of silk dresses was a woman safe with her silk.

Silks Are Very Smart.

In those days silks cost money and $4 a yard was not much. She might buy a gown costing a great deal, have it carefully made, with the passementeries of those days; and, behold, on the first wearing, it slit around the foot and looked fringy, while the sleeves bore tell-tale threadbare signs. Again, a silk dress was bought that outwore every other article in the wardrobe. It seemed to be a matter of luck.

For those who want to take chances of its wearing there is the pleasing assurance that nothing is as smart as a taffeta suit. Get a three-quarter length coat, open in the front and belted. Let your shirt waist be a cream Irish knitted lace. Have your dress skirt very long and very snug, except around the foot, and here have it very full and even billowy, with the flounces underneath.

The summer wardrobe is not complete without a taffeta suit and none so fine as black or old-fashioned brown. The three-quarter coat, open in front in Louis XV. style, is so smart that one might as well accept it and have something in style.

The raindrop effects are much sought. In the nicer goods, as well as in those that are cheap, there are raindrop effects always to be found. The drops are in varying sizes and look as though put on in spatter work. It is possible to embroider these drops, but the work is certainly tedious for it must be done with accuracy. Polka dot embroiderers are among the industrial hands of the season, but their work is arduous and exacting.

White, which was the fashion and the whole fashion, has become common. Think of it! Fancy snow being common, clouds prosy, pearls uninteresting! Yet, when you shift the matter and get down to the real facts, you will find that cloudy colors are best, pearls the most lasting, and white the color after all.

White Costs Money.

But such white. The best white wash waists sell for $12, to put a very conservative price upon them, not touching the novelties or the real laces. And the white waists that are tossed off for a song are the ones that are left to wear in the house of a morning, for tramping unexpeditions, for the do-anything moment. When one dresses up, one must get into a white waist that costs $10 or more.

These nice waists require the cleaner's hand, so, what with the first cost and the cost of renovating, they are far from cheap.

There is a modern method of keeping the white waist in shape, after it is washed—and before. The yoke, as a yoke with its shapely contrasting outline; is no longer fashionable. Yet there must be a yoke effect, just a slight suggestion of yoke, or the waist will look too wide and too ugly across the shoulders. This is accomplished now by the setting of a muslin yoke underneath the white goods. It is invisible, yet it holds the outer waist in shape. This is done with all the very nice waists.

The question of transparency for the street is one that is still under debate. As a matter of fact the smartest dressers are the ones who wear little bolero jackets with their shirtwaists when on parade, and the transparency is hidden.

For summer the little jacket is in silk, lined with white; or in linen lined with silk; or in canvas unlined. It is thus very cool.

Duck, canvas, batiste, linen and plain cheviot, are all in the usefuls. They are made up in the newest modes and look like new goods. And, indeed, they are, for the manufacturers have given them a new finish.

You can hardly tell a linen from a real satin at short distance; and the fine ducks, at arm's length, are surely silk. It is delightful that one can dress so much better than formerly upon the same old fabrics and thrice lovely that the improvement continues.

Collar and Cuffs.

The cuff question worries the summer girl and the woman of spring. The new shirtwaists have wristbands of needlework, hardly able to be styled cuffs, and, when these are soiled, which will be in a few hours, wrists of panne can be slipped on over them, or some of those little embroidered bands which are called by courtesy cuffs.

This idea of covering up a dirty piece of lace with a freshly embroidered cuff is not a nice one. But what is one to do when lace catches the dust and is mussed in a morning's shopping, while the waist is still fresh enough for a day's wear?

They embroider cuffs in many pretty ways. Ecru linen cuffs embroidered with great, conventional forget-me-nots are fetching, and look very catchy upon a white shirtwaist of a warm morning.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, who does things so well, rather than so expensively, though she could do them either way, wears white shirtwaists with colored cuffs. One of her best, or at least her most effective shirtwaists, is in white lawn, with great openwork daisies embroidered across the blouse part of it, far below the yoke. With this she wears wide spreading cuffs of ecru linen embroidered in wild roses.

A pretty set, consisting of bands for the wrists and one for the neck, is in heavy spring lace with the figures traced in white cotton embroidery thread.

They take needlework and embroider it in blue and in pink and in rose; and for the widow in her weeds they embroider it in black. And it is so good for wristbands and neckwear, so very good!

Spring Novelties.

Where shall one stop in telling of the spring novelties? There are light-soled shoes, very tall in the heel, but built substantially. One must really get used to these heels, though the price of them is an ache for some days, until one can adjust one's spine to them.

The other style of new spring shoe is the colonial with a rounded toe, a flat heel, a large buckle on the instep with a button under the buckle, and with the finish of the patent leather.

And what a craze for patent leather we are enjoying. Patent leather gloves, or gloves highly glazed with gauntlet tops, are worn for outing, including automobiling. Patent leather hats are very chic and becoming with their glazed tops winking at you like jets. Patent leather belts of graduated width, with the low pointed front with buckle to fit the front, are worn with the patent leather stock. But the stock is trying and must be called a novelty, something for the few. Not many women care to submit to the trying, stiff band, when they can get something fluffy and soft, something that is becoming to the complexion.

The idea that one's garments must be tubbed from head to toe finds expression in the wash kids and in the pretty little mercerized silk gloves and mercerized cotton, all of a new and non-stretchy sort. There are also cotton-suedes looking very much like kid, but costing less and wearing better.

Castor gray and castor brown, chamois color, white and tan, with a few deep red ones for those who affect red gloves, are the shades in vogue.

Ready to Be Tubbed.

Then there are the wash linen belts, some of them cut from linen and nicely shaped. These have buckles slipped on them and there is always a pin at the throat to match the buckle at the belt. One cannot have too many fancy pins this year, for there are a great many uses for them.

What with the choux to be fastened, the stocks to be secured, the belts to be clasped and the numerous small yoke adornings to be held in place one can, indeed, see use for the fancy pin which is seen in such abundance, and sold for such small prices upon the shop counters.

The spriggled lawns make up very prettily; and are worn with seashes. The lining is in silk and the idea of showing the lining through the gown is followed out, but not as decidedly as of yore. One sees the lining, but it is only as a tinge, a shade, a glimpse instead of standing out plainly, as it once did.

Should you care to follow up "the latest" you can try a fancy conceit which was noticeable in a gown worn by Mrs. Howard Gould. It consisted of, and lay in, the uses of the black satin bow.

At the back of the hat the brim was turned up sharply and a big black bow held it up. The bow lay flat upon the hair. At the belt there was a big flat bow which completed the back of the sash; in front, at the yoke, there was a bow of the flat variety planted near the left shoulder; and at one side of the stock there was another bow. Well executed, all of fresh ribbon, put on with skill, and worn with a dash, such a set completes a summer gown and makes it striking to the eye.

Did you hear that Prince Henry violated royal German tradition and took home a summer trousseau to the princess? Shirtwaists, skirts, hats, etc. But do not whisper it as having come from your being.

NEW YORK COUSIN.

The Latest Styles Abroad

Fashions From Paris and From Vienna. Mrs. Belmont's Shirt Waist "Sets" and the Fawn Colored Cloth Selected by Miss Pierpont Morgan—Spring Novelties in Shoes, Sashes and Other Things.

A Gown of Spotted Lace and Net.

Fraeulein von Rotsch Moewis' 22 Sententious Maxims For American Girls

Sit still. Be calm. Study repose.
Never sit in rocking chairs. It is ill-bred.
Never cross your legs or your feet.
Sit up straight; when you want to lounge go to bed.
When sitting bend slightly forward, a little to one side.
Do not clasp your hands over your knees.
Do not sit with your arms folded.
Do not stand with your hands on your hips.
Never, never, sit with your feet under you.
Avoid hammocks and divans. They are vulgar.
Americans rarely know how to walk.
Learn how to glide gracefully. Don't tramp.
Never kick up your train.
Always dress suitably to the occasion.
One knows by one's notes, if one is accustomed.
Don't use a title too often; it's a sure sign you are not used to one.
Be reticent; don't know too much.
One's voice must be low, modulated.
Jewels are not permissible for young ladies.
A young lady must dress severely in black for church.
One must be always deferential to one's elders.
A young girl must never go out unchaperoned.

EDITH HUNTINGTON.

Debutante, heiress and niece of the late Collis P. Huntington.

SOCIETY

THE principal functions of a week that seems to have been crowded with gayeties of all kinds, as though we were at the height of the mid-winter season, instead of that usually dull time, a fortnight after Easter, were the several performances of grand opera at Duquesne garden. Splendid weather was vouchsafed the management for all but one day of the season, weather that would have been perfect had it not been for the cool breezes that swept through the house and made the wearers of decollete gowns shiver and hide their pretty shoulders with gorgeous theater wraps. The repertoire of opera was the most satisfactory that could be imagined, with the best singers in the world to present it, conditions that brought out large and brilliant audiences at each performance and a perfect epidemic if theater toilettes, the fair dames of high degree who had their places in the boxes and the more prominent seats on the floor of the house surpassing all other occasions of a similar kind here with the smartness of their gowns and the beauty and number of their jewels. Everybody seemed to unanimously indorse the statement that for real solid gratification to people of all ages and both sexes nothing compares with grand opera, augmented by the intense interest in the success of the artists, the display of beauty on and off the stage, and the opportunities for social enjoyment that such a season always brings. It brings in touch all sorts and conditions of men; it grants abundant opportunities for dutiful dinners and gay suppers, while people in the south or other parts out of town hurried home to be on hand for it. Not all the boxes were filled every night, but so few were vacant that from the palm garden the line seemed complete. The presence of the German ambassador in the Westinghouse box on Tuesday evening attracted much attention, and from an onlooker's standpoint he made a most favorable impression. It was afterward told by an attache of the Westinghouse family that he "is a jolly good house guest, too," by which it was inferred that in this respect he differs with some other celebrities that have visited in this country.

It was a noticeable fact that one of the most brilliant audiences of the opera season was at the "Carmen" performance, in evidence equally remarkable for the number of children present. Madame Calve noticed this, and her side remarks about the "pretty children in the boxes" were plainly heard by the people sitting near the stage. These same pretty children, it might be remarked, nearly all know French quite as well as Madame Calve herself, and followed the lines much better than some of their elders, who are somewhat "set up" on account of their knowledge and accent—as they view it. One of the most attractive-looking of the matinee parties was given by Miss Jander in the Lauder box, the guests comprising Miss Alice Brown, Miss Jeannette Hawkins, Mrs. Frank Schwartz, Miss Clarkson and Miss Alice Thaw. In the Darlington box, near at hand, were Miss Darlington, Miss Madelaine Laughlin and Miss Elizabeth Chambers, while in the next two boxes (the Westinghouse boxes) was Miss Grace Aiken's party, comprising Miss Clara Aiken, Miss Macbeth, Miss Helen Mason, Miss Eleanor Lockhart, Miss Mildred Reily, Miss Marion Sellers, Miss Genevieve Bughman, Miss Isobel Pentefract, Miss Margarette Wood and Miss Marguerite LeM. Johnson. The H. R. Rea and Stuart Brown children were on the stage box on the left of the house, and Mrs. Victor Herbert and her children in the second upper box from the stage. One family party, that remained the same at every performance, was that of Mr. A. E. W. Palmer, their box being the last on the left of the stage in the second tier. Its occupants were Mr. and Mrs. Painter, Mr. G. B. Painter, Mr. Jacob Painter and Mr. Chris Painter. Mr. Painter is one of the guarantors of the Pittsburgh orchestra, and Mrs. Painter and Mr. G. B. Painter never miss any performance of high-class music when they are in town.

In the with the brilliant entertainments at Duquesne Garden were the several dinners and one large reception given by Mr. and Mrs. George Westinghouse at Solitude, entertainments no less brilliant in their way than the opera, and since each dinner was followed by an opera party, the one became very much a part of the other. In fact Mrs. Westinghouse timed her visit here to accord with the opera season, which added to her opportunities for entertaining her house guests—the German ambassador, Miss Brocklebank and Mr. and Mrs. Theodore N. Ely. Several hundred invitations were issued for the reception on Wednesday evening to meet the German ambassador, an entertainment that for perfection of detail, beauty of appointments, and grace of the hostess has never been surpassed here. It followed an equally elaborate and beautiful dinner for 30 odd guests, who sat down in a dining room redolent with the perfume of roses and lilies of the valley, and at a table gorgeous in fine linen, gold candelabra, gold plates of different varieties and a gastronomic feast from plates that were decorated by artists of note. On some part of each plate, cup or piece of silver Mrs. Westinghouse's monogram appeared, and one trembled to see even the deft and careful waiters of the Westinghouse mansion handle them as if they were the common ware usually seen. Of the flowers and the lights and the music that were all a part of the reception much could be said and then not half convey its beauty. Moreover, everybody had a good sociable time, which cannot be said of all formal functions. With all the dinners and opera parties that they gave Mr. and Mrs. Westinghouse and their house guests had still time to spend parts of two days visiting the Westinghouse works at Wilmerding and East Pittsburgh, winding up their trip to East Pittsburgh on Thursday afternoon at the Pittsburgh Golf club, where they were guests at Miss Mary Speer's tea, that was quite as delightful and beautiful in its way as any entertainment of the week. Mrs. Westinghouse left for Washington yesterday evening without giving any intimation of the time when she may again be expected in Pittsburgh. The family will go abroad this summer and Solitude may be truly solitude for the next several months.

* * *

With so much gaiety in progress all week society still found time to discuss the latest matrimonial engagement, which is that of Miss Margaret H. Hawkins, eldest daughter of Judge W. G. Hawkins, Jr., of Morewood avenue, Shadyside, to Marcus W. Acheson, Jr., son of Judge Marcus W. Acheson, LL. D., formal announcement of which was made one day last week. The engagement will probably be followed by a June wedding. Miss Hawkins is at present in New York, having gone east on last Thursday night for a short stay.

* * *

Miss Caroline Creigh Miller of Sewickley gave a euchre party on last Tuesday afternoon, for which her guests were asked to meet Miss Theumler. Miss Zina Muller and Miss Estelle Montgomery, three Sewickley girls, whose engagements were announced some or less recently. There were five tables and three prizes, and the latter were won by Mrs. William Grassie, Mrs. Grant S. Murray and Miss Christy.

* * *

Mrs. Grant S. Murray of Graham street, East End, gave a six-hand euchre party on last Thursday afternoon that was a very pretty and enjoyable affair. The invitations were for 2 o'clock.

* * *

Miss Gerdes of the East End, who has been spending the winter with Mr. and Mrs. D. Herbert Hostetter at Pasadena, Cal., took part in a women's golf tournament given there the other day, winning the cup offered as a prize by Mr. Hostetter. Among those who took part in the tournament was Mrs. H. Page Warden of Sewickley.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. David M. Kirk of Sharpsburg have issued invitations for a musicale they will give on the evening of the 30th at their residence in North Canal street. A reception will be held during the early part of the evening, the musicale to be a supplementary and very delightful affair.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Giles B. Bosworth of Stanton avenue, East End, have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Nellie Mae Bosworth, to Dr. John LeRoy Hutchinson, to be followed by an early fall wedding.

* * *

Everybody that went to the wedding of Miss Euphemie Laurie Heron to Ralph Waldo Wilson, which took place on Wednesday evening, said it was the prettiest little affair imaginable. It took place at the residence of the bride's brother-in-law and sister, Mr. and Mrs. William Henry McManus, with about 200 guests present. Post-nuptial cards announcing the event were issued on Thursday, together with at home cards for the first and second Fridays in June, at 637 College avenue. Beside the bride and bridegroom the bridal party comprised Miss Grace Wilson, the maid of honor; Robert L. Kidner, the best man; Helen Virginia Black and Robert Wilson, Jr., ribbon bearers, and Helen and Prince Booth, who scattered flowers before the bride as she descended the staircase and entered the drawing room, where the marriage ceremony was solemnized. The bridal boquet was of orchids and lilies of the valley, and the bride's veil was held in place by a diamond pendant, Mr. Wilson's wedding gift to his bride. After the ceremony, solemnized by the Rev. J. Shane Nicholls, pastor of the Sixth Presbyterian church, a wedding supper was served and later the same evening Mr. and Mrs. Wilson left for a wedding trip without having fixed any special time for their return.

* * *

Hardly any announcement made in a long time occasioned more pleased surprise than that of the marriage of Mrs. Louise Irwin to Mr. Morris R. Locke, which took place on Thursday. That Mrs. Irwin and Mr. Locke have been engaged for some time was an open secret talked about among the intimate friends of both, but never publically announced. They never at any time expected to have a large wedding, but did expect that their friends should know about it in advance. Mr. Locke's business plans changed this somewhat and the wedding was hurried up in order that the newly-married couple might start to St. Louis on Thursday night, which was done. The marriage ceremony was solemnized by the Rev. Edward Ward, D. D., rector of St. Peter's, the church to which the bride has belonged for years. Mr. and Mrs. Locke will go direct from St. Louis to Mexico, where Mr. Locke has business interests, just now looking after the work incident to his position as superintendent of construction of the Colorado, Texas & Mexico railroad, of which, also, he is vice president and general manager. Mrs. Locke is president of the Ladies' society of the South Side hospital and vice president of two of the charitable societies connected with St. Peter's church, positions she will doubtless continue to hold, as she expects to divide the time between Pittsburgh and her new home in Mexico.

* * *

The marriage of Miss Margaret Thompson Bradley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Bradley of Steuben street, West End, to George Taylor Osbourne of the West End Savings bank will take place on Thursday evening of this week, April 24, at 8 o'clock, at the residence of the bride's parents. The wedding will be small, with only relatives present to witness the ceremony.

* * *

The engagement is announced of Miss Ruth Agnew, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Agnew of Sewickley, to Mr. George Brown Zahniser of New Castle. Miss Agnew is a niece of the Misses Wigley of Ivy street, East End, whose sister, it will be recalled, was married to Mr. Smith of New Castle a year or two ago. Mr. Zahniser is a native of Mercer, but has recently been living in New Castle, where he is engaged in business.

* * *

Mrs. Charles Wesley Bassett of Edgeworth gave a luncheon on Friday at the Sewickley School of Domestic Science for Mrs. Joseph Mumford and Mrs. Frederic Schoff of Philadelphia, who have been visiting in Pittsburgh and the Sewickley valley the last few days.

* * *

Invitations were issued a few days ago by Mr. David Reese Torrence for the marriage of his daughter, Miss Nellie Torrence, to Lieut. Franklin Rockefeller Kenney (U. S. A.), for Wednesday evening, April 30, at the family residence in Baum street, East End.

* * *

Because of its object and the fact that Mrs. Thaw is giving it her support more than usual interest is manifested in a coming drawing room entertainment for the benefit of the Ladies' association of the Homeopathic hospital, at Lyndhurst, Mrs. Thaw's residence, on Tuesday, April 29, at 3 o'clock, by Miss Milne, an elocutionist of note. Miss Milne has given successful entertainments in all the eastern cities, as well as in England, and ought to repeat these successes in Pittsburgh.

* * *

In the drawing room at Solitude is a large and handsome easel which supports a beautiful frame covering this bit of verse:

How sweet, how passing sweet is Solitude.
But grant me still a friend in my retreat
Whom I may whisper,
Solitude is sweet.

This selection, which was evidently a Christmas remembrance back in the early '80's, may or may not have suggested the reason Mr. and Mrs. Westinghouse gave the name of Solitude to their Pittsburgh residence, but whatever the suggestion it was certainly a misnomer during the last week.

within the last seven days was it a place where solitude could be found, and all who visited the house found the gaiety as passing sweet as the reverse was described by the poet. Solitude, it might be stated, is a most comfortable place to be, all the large rooms being arranged to present a most homelike appearance with books and flowers and good pictures everywhere. One gets a new idea of its mistress after a visit to the place and wonders that she ever cares to leave it to go to Erskine park, her country residence, or to the Westinghouse Washington city place. Mr. and Mrs. Westinghouse expect to be in Washington this week, where they have gone to entertain Lord and Lady Keval, and for whom they will give a large reception on Wednesday night.

* * *

The life of a manager is not a particularly happy one when he has grand opera performances on hand and like a well-known character in history, he is worried and troubled about many things. Some of these seem trivial to the outsider, but they are of vast importance to a perfect stage setting sometimes. A case in point occurred at Duquesne Garden on Tuesday night, when Mr. Wilson, the manager, hurried up to some friends who were making an early exit, and anxiously inquired, "Is the moon up yet?" and to the reply that at last accounts the moon had not been seen rising over the Tatra mountains that formed part of the scenery in the presentation of "Manru," he said in a despairing voice, "and we worked so hard to have that moon rise." That the moon did appear the audience knows, but it was not on schedule time, and that was what troubled Mr. Wilson.

* * *

Speaking of the opera there is an Italian waiter at one of the high-class hotels in town that knows more music than half the people who went to Duquesne Garden this week, has a personal acquaintance with many of the leading singers, and can hum the principal motifs of any opera in an offhand, breezy way, while he is describing its beauties. He said "Aida" was beautifully done, but "Ah, me, so terribly cut!" "Of course," said he, "Mr. Dippel could not be expected to take up the work that De Marche was obliged to forego, but it was a pity. Then, when all the soldiers come in and sing to the high priest, there should be 600 men instead of the few on the stage on Monday night. Six hundred, that is what we have over home—in Italy." He had met De Marche on Monday and said the singer had "artistic indisposition," whatever that might be, that he had taken cold from coming out of an over-heated car without wearing an overcoat, and, anyhow, with ever so slight a cold he would not risk injury to his voice by singing. This waiter is so musical that his opinions are worth quoting, and for the enlightenment of some people who sigh for opera as they have it in Europe the man who has seen the presentations of all the operas, both in this country and Europe, said the Pittsburgh performance of "Marriage of Figaro" was as fine as he had ever heard it done abroad.

* * *

Those people who delight in scholarly lectures will probably be found at Carnegie music hall next Friday evening, April 25, on the occasion of a lecture to be given by Carol Norton, C. S. D., a member of the International Board of Lectureship of the Mother House in Boston, Mass., who comes here on invitation of the members of the First Church of Christ, Scientist. Mr. Norton's subject will be "Christian Science Is Applied Christianity," and the lecture, which will be free, should be heard by all who are at all interested in the subject of Christian science.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Clapp of Amberson avenue are making a three weeks' visit at Atlantic City, guests at Haddon Hall.

* * *

Miss Mary Wright of Cliff street gave two entertainments last week, a tea on Monday afternoon for a hundred or more people, and a domino whist party on last Friday for about sixty people, the card party being given in honor of Miss Lillian McClure of Allegheny, whose marriage to Mr. Friend will be a social event of next Tuesday evening. Among the out-of-town guests on this occasion was Miss Edna Ford of Toledo, O., who is visiting Miss McClure, and who is to be one of the bridesmaids at the wedding. Both Miss Wright's entertainments were very handsome enjoyable affairs, beautifully arranged in every way.

* * *

Mrs. Samuel Birley Long of Paris, Texas, is visiting Mrs. John Burtt Chapman of Howe street, East End.

* * *

Miss Elizabeth Metcalf, whose marriage to Mr. Tod of Scotland is to be a June event, and Mrs. E. N. Treman, Jr., of Ithaca, N. Y., were the guests of honor at a smartly conducted little card party given by Mrs. William Metcalf, Jr., on Thursday afternoon. Among those who won the pretty prizes were Mrs. Murdoch, Mrs. Robert D. Book, Mrs. Ralph Baggaley, Mrs. Dravo, Miss Clara Hussey, Mrs. Edwin Balken, Miss Clark and Miss Elizabeth Baggaley.

* * *

Miss Eliza D. Armstrong of Kentucky avenue will leave in a few days for Los Angeles, Cal., to attend the biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's clubs.

* * *

Tuesday, April 29, is the day and date fixed for the wedding of Miss Knevals of New York city to Mr. Thomas Howe Childs of this city, whose engagement was announced several months ago. On account of the recent death of Mrs. Knevals the wedding will be very quiet and for which no invitations will be issued.

* * *

A large benefit reception will take place on the afternoon of May 8 at the Hotel Schenley in aid of the Oakland Day Nursery, to which everyone who enjoys a thoroughly good entertainment and do good at the same time is asked. Mrs. Joseph W. Marsh and Mrs. W. A. Latshaw are to be the hostesses on this occasion, and the program will be provided by Dr. Levy, who will make an address, and Miss Henriette Kell, who will give a song recital. Purely social features will add to the pleasures of the afternoon.

* * *

Mrs. George Frederick Muller of Frederick avenue, Sewickley, returned on Thursday evening from Washington City, where she had been visiting her mother, Mrs. Camp. Mrs. Camp is the widow of a former rector of St. Stephen's Episcopal church, Sewickley.

* * *

Quite a large bridal party will distinguish the festivities attendant upon the wedding of Miss Evaline Madison Macon of Orange, Va., and Mr. Henry Atwood Dickson, to take place on next Wednesday afternoon in St. Thomas' Episcopal church, Orange. There will be six bridesmaids, Miss Anna D. Revely and Miss Kate D. Williams of Orange; Miss Ida Hanckle, Charlottesville, Va.; Miss Katharine L. Smail of York; Miss Isabella D. Baldwin of Sewickley, and the maid of honor will be Miss Armistead Taliaferro of Nasons, Va. Mr. John W. Atwood of Cleveland will be the bridegroom's best man, and his ushers, J. Conway Macon, Latimer S. Macon and Walter D. N. Rogers of Pittsburgh; Hasell W. Baldwin of Wellsville, O.; Edward W. Boyd of Uniontown; J. Baird Atwood of Allegheny, and Howard G. Shackelford of Richmond, Va. The Rev. Dr. Hansbrough of Orange will perform the marriage ceremony. The night before the wedding (tomorrow night), Mr. and Mrs. Macon will give a dinner for the bridal party and the out-of-town people who are to be their house guests over the wedding season. These will include the members of Mr. Atwood's family. Mr. Atwood will bring his bride to Sewickley to live at the conclusion of an extended wedding trip.

* * *

The preliminary arrangements are all completed for the Mask and Wig club's minstrel performance to be given at Duquesne Garden on next Thursday evening, April 24, for the benefit of the Children's Aid society of Allegheny county. With an object so worthy and an entertainment of such wit and excellence an audience that will fill the garden should grace the occasion. The patronesses for the entertainment are: Mrs. William Barclay, Mrs. Joseph G. Walters, Mrs. John Walker, Mrs. T. J. Williams, Mrs. Columbus Wilson, Mrs. Martin Frenter, Mrs. W. T. Lentz, Mrs. George Follansbee, Mrs. Frank Pease, Mrs. Wilson A. Shaw, Mrs. Lee Converse Robins, Mrs. Thomas W. Miller, Mrs. Adele Shaw, Mrs. R. S. Smith, Mrs. T. J. Gillespie, Mrs. Robert Frazer, Mrs. Robert Petty, Mrs. James Wilson, Mrs. I. J. Moyer, Mrs. F. P. Grey, Mrs. O. H. Allerton, Mrs. C. D. Armstrong, Mrs. George L. Peabody, Mrs. James Scott, Mrs. W. P. Potter, Mrs. M. K. Saulsbury, Mrs. Fulton, Mrs. T. K. Ray, Mrs. L. S. Rigdon, Mrs. A. J. Hardy, Mrs William Park, Mrs Mattie Patterson, Mrs. John Black, Mrs. W. A. Given, Mrs. J. C. Newmeyer, Mrs. H. C. Bair, Mrs. E. A. Klizmiller, Mrs. John Franklin Miller, Mrs. William H. Pfahl, Mrs. Lee Reed, Mrs. N. J. Jones, Mrs. W. W. Wattles, Mrs. James F. McKinney, Mrs. Robert Sterrett, Miss Sloan and Miss Barclay, together with the officers of the society of which Mrs. James R. Darragh is president.

* * *

Among the recent engagement announcements made is that of Miss Anna Mary Robinson, daughter of the late Rev. William J. Robinson, to Dr. R. C. Cooper, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Cooper of Bellevue. Miss Robinson is a graduate of the Pennsylvania College for Women, while her fiance is a Princeton man and a graduate of the University of Boston. Their marriage will probably be an event of the early summer.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. William McConway, Jr., of Oakmont, have invitations out for a card party they will give on next Friday evening.

* * *

The only wedding of the week in which society was specially interested took place on Thursday evening and was that of Miss Rhoda Edwards Zug, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Zug, of Fifth avenue, Oakland, and Mr. William Mackey Wherry, but for which a very few more than a hundred invitations were sent out because the bride's family is in mourning. Just as elaborate preparations were made for the event as is consistent with a house wedding to be quietly conducted, and that means that each of the rooms of the Zug residence had appropriate floral decorations; screen of palms, ferns and cut flowers barred the front entrance to the wide hall, before which the couple stood to be married. Toerge's orchestra provided the music and seems never to have played more effectively. The bride was given away by her father and the officiant at the marriage ceremony was her uncle, the Rev. David Riddle Breed, D. D., of the faculty of the Western Theological seminary. The attendants upon the bridal couple were Miss Emma Zug, as maid of honor; Mr. Harry Wherry, as best man, and four ushers, Albert S. Bard and Francis P. Garvin, both of New York, and Charles Chubb and Charles G. Zug of Pittsburgh. A wedding supper followed the ceremony, after which Mr. and Mrs. Wherry left for a wedding trip to be concluded at Plainfield, N. J., their home for the summer months. In the winter they will live in New York city. Among the out-of-town guests at the wedding were the bridegroom's father and sister, Gen. and Miss Wherry, of Platsburg barracks; Mrs. B. K. Rutchford of Cincinnati, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Phillips of Philadelphia, Miss Margaret Phillips, Miss Anna Phillips, Mrs. Charles Fisher and little Dorothy Fisher, and Mrs. F. W. Chislett of Cincinnati. Mr. and Mrs. Wherry are to return to Pittsburgh for a little visit during the early summer and will also visit Gen. Wherry's familuy of Platsburg.

* * *

A large and very handsome reception was given on Thursday afternoon by Mrs. J. A. Dawson Cleavenger and her cousin, Mrs. William G. Stewart, at the Cleavenger residence in Center street, Wilkinsburg, an entertainment that was both enjoyable and beautiful, being made so by unusually pleasant features. The hostesses were assisted in entertaining by Mrs. Charles D. Armstrong, Mrs. John W. Beatty, Mrs. M. K. Salsbury, Mrs. Henry Carpenter, Mrs. W. E. Evans, Mrs. J. P. Miller, Mrs. J. Pierce, Mrs. James Ralph, Mrs. Roland Balph, Mrs. Alexander Hunter, Miss Irene Rushfield and a number of others. The afternoon reception was supplemented by an informal dinner in the evening for the assistants.

* * *

Miss Mary C. Speer's tea at the Pittsburgh Golf club on Thursday had for its honor guest Dr. Von Holleben, the German ambassador, and Mrs. Westinghouse, these three comprising the receiving group, the tea being quite informal. Those who assisted were Mrs. Charles L. Painter, Mrs. J. L. Dawson Speer, Miss Louise Speer, Mrs. Henry Graham Brown, Mrs. Harvey Childs, Jr., Mrs. W. R. Blair, Mrs. Thaw, Mrs. F. G. Kay, Mrs. Frank Bissell and a number of others.

* * *

Mrs. Thomas Bakewell of Allegheny gave a luncheon yesterday for Mrs. Margaret Deland.

* * *

Of the events scheduled for the week just opening none is of more interest and social importance than the wedding of Miss Agnes Dickson and Mr. Douglas Stewart. It will take place on Tuesday, and included in the bridal party will be Mr. and Mrs. Carroll Fizthugh, Mr. John Henderson Stewart, Mr. John H. Ricketson, Jr., Mr. Dallas Byers and two or three other men. Fortunately, the hour set is too early to conflict with another large wedding fixed for the evening of the same day. Mr. Stewart gave his farewell bachelor dinner at the Pittsburgh club yesterday evening, for which his best man and ushers, together with a few other particular friends, were asked. Both Miss Dickson and Mr. Stewart were members of a family party that occupied the Lauder box at the opera on Tuesday night, the other guests being Miss Lauder, Mr. Eugene Messler and Mr. and Mrs. Remsen V. Messler. The Messlers and the Lauders are related, and Miss Dickson is Mrs. Messler's niece, which justified the term "family party." The Rev. Mr. Paddock, who was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Henry Singer at the opera on Thursday night (the Singers had the third box from the stage, second tier), is to be the officiating clergyman at the Dickson-Stewart wedding.

* * *

The members of the Ladies' society of the Point Breeze Presbyterian church are arranging for a street fair to, be given on May 12, the proceeds to be added to the society's fund for church work. The fair will be conducted after the manner of a similar and very successful entertainment given last year and on this occasion, as at the first fair, the entire street from Fifth to Linden avenues will be used.

* * *

Misses Mary and Lucile Ewalt of Bakerstown, Pa., who have been spending the winter in southern California, returned home Wednesday morning.

* * *

The enthusiastic membership of the C. M. B. A. in Pittsburgh are vigorously pursuing an up-to-date course to secure funds to properly entertain the convention of the supreme council of the association, their law-making body, which convenes in Pittsburgh, October, 1902. The advisory council, at their meeting this evening in Mannerchoir hall, Southern avenue, Mt. Washington, will hear reports from the delegates representing the various branches regarding the progress of their society and also how fares the second of the euchre and reception series to be held in Turner hall, Forbes street, Monday evening, April 21, when 25 handsome and valuable prizes will be awarded the winners of the euchre games. The earnings from this affair will be placed in the convention fund. B. J. Devlin is president of the advisory council, H. F. McAteer is general chairman of the April 21 reception, Edward McManus, chairman of the euchre; John A. Riley, chairman of the dance, and F. J. Brady is chairman of the council's ways and means committee. Pittsburgh and western Pennsylvania is well represented in C. M. B. A. circles, the membership numbers more than 7,000 and among the officers local men fill many places, including Grand President M. J. Maxwell, superintendent of the United division of the Pittsburgh Railways Company; J. W. Sullivan, grand secretary; Dr. T. F. McManus, grand medical examiner; P. J. Brady and M. J. Clark, grand trustees.

* * *

Mrs. Margaret Deland, the well-known writer and a former Pittsburgher, has been visiting in Western Pennsylvania this past week and has appeared before a number of the women's clubs. Yesterday afternoon the assembly room of the Twentieth Century club was filled with ladies to listen to her lecture on "The Change in the Feminine Ideal."

* * *

Mrs. Frank N. Hoffstott of New York will visit Miss Hoffstott at her home in Lincoln avenue, Allegheny, this week. Miss Hoffstott has invitations out for a reception which she will give on Thursday, April 24, in honor of her sister-in-law. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hoffstott closed their Pittsburgh home in the early fall and have spent the past winter in New York city.

* * *

The wedding of Miss Bertha Young of Dallas avenue and L. Ray Christy of Steubenville will take place in June. Miss Young is the eldest daughter of the Hon. James S. Young, United States district attorney for Western Pennsylvania, and a niece of Maj.-Gen. S. M. B. Young, U. S. A., now in Washington, D. C. Mr. Christy is a son of the late Dr. Christy of Allegheny.

* * *

The photographic section of the Academy of Science and Art will exhibit 125 lanter-slide photographs from the Colorado, New Britain (Conn.), Brooklyn and New York camera clubs on Tuesday evening, April 22, at 8 o'clock, in lecture hall of the Carnegie institute, Pittsburgh. Amateurs and others interested are welcome.

* * *

Mr. Thomas Hanna and Mr. Frederick Boscovitz, with Mr. Giltings at the piano, will give a piano and song recital at the Ninth United Presbyterian church, Allegheny, Thursday evening next at 8:15.

* * *

Fort Pitt Council No. 220, J. O. U. A. M., will hold its last euchre of the season on Monday evening, April 21, at their hall, corner Pennsylvania avenue and Bidwell street, Allegheny. All euchre players are invited, especially those who were at one time members of Fort Pitt Council.

* * *

Miss Maud Bright of Wilkinsburg entertained at an informal house dance Thursday evening of last week, given to meet her visiting guest, Miss Partridge of Olean, N. Y. About 50 guests had been asked and the whole affair was informally conducted.

* * *

Pittsburgh is interested in the wedding tomorrow of Miss Mary Graham Vickery, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Vickery, and one of the most beautiful and brilliant girls in Baltimore society, and Charles E. Playford of Uniontown, Pa. The marriage will be solemnized in Grace church, Baltimore, and among the wedding guests will be several Pittsburgh people, besides the members of the Playford family. The bridegroom is a son of the Hon. W. H. Playford, a prominent lawyer of Uniontown, the county seat of old Fayette, and will take his bride to his plantation in Louisiana, where they will make their home. Miss Vickery is of a strikingly handsome English type of beauty. She met Mr. Playford when he was studying in Baltimore. His sister, Mrs. Sidney Carey, also makes her home in Baltimore.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence K. Howe of Bellevue announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Helen Grant Howe, and George P. Frazier of the East End, which took place at the residence of the bride's parents in Dawson avenue Tuesday evening last. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Dr. Frazier of the East End, a brother of the bridegroom, assisted by the Rev. W. C. Loury of Bellevue. There were no attendants.

The bride is a Pennsylvania college girl, and has a large circle of friends here. Mr. Frazier is a son of the late Philip H. Frazier and Mrs. Frazier of the East End. He is a Princeton graduate. At home cards have been issued for Tuesdays after June 1 at the residence of Mr. and Howe, in Bellevue.

* * *

The wedding of Miss Aimee Siousss Lamble, daughter of Attorney and Mrs. John S. Lamble, and Dr. David R. Beggs will take place May 1 in the Eighth United Presbyterian church at 7:30 o'clock. It will be followed by a reception at the Lamble home in Cliff street, Thursdays after June 15 Dr. Beggs and his bride will be at home in Wilkinsburg.

* * *

Gen. W. M. Wherry, U. S. A., and his daughter, Miss Alice Wherry, and Mrs. Raschford of Cincinnati came on last week for the wedding of Gen. Wherry's son and Miss Rhoda Zug. Friday evening Gen. Wherry and Miss Wherry left for Plattsburg, N. Y., where they expect to spend the summer. Dr. and Mrs. Raschford returned to Cincinnati.

* * *

The Brighton Country club held its house-warming on Friday evening at the clubhouse formerly occupied by the Allegheny Country club. It was a very pleasant social affair and was attended by almost all of the members of the club and their families. Little change has been made in the clubhouse this season, but tennis courts will be opened on the lawn at the rear of the house, which, with the admirable golf links, will constitute the equipment for outdoor sports. The popularity of ping-pong among the club members led to the placing of ping-pong tables in the grill room.

The officers of the club are: William U. Follansbee, president; Alexander Patterson, vice president, and Harry Miller secretary and treasurer. The board of directors includes Thomas I. Donaldson, John Follansbee, Robert A. Rodgers, Ralph W. Harbison, Harry A. Miller, Thomas A. Motheral, John C. Oliver and Alexander Patterson.

* * *

Mrs. George W. Dilworth, Miss Dilworth and Miss Pauline Dilworth have returned from the east and have taken apartments at the Hotel Kenmawr, where Mrs. Dilworth's mother and father live, for an indefinite stay.

MRS. GEORGE GOULD.
(Photo by Aime Dupont.)

Sewickley Valley Society News

Sewickley has been a decidedly popular place socially the past week, even though the grand opera drew from the different functions a large party each evening, and a very large one to the matinee. In truth, there was a car on the 7 o'clock train each evening quite filled with men and handsomely gowned women, the greater number of whom were met at the Allegheny depot by carriages which took them out to the gardens. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Woods gave a small supper at the Schenley one evening, otherwise the parties were small family affairs. Among the regular attendants during the season were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Davis and Miss Davis, Mr. and Mrs. George McCague, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Wardrop, Mr. and Mrs. John Slack, Mr. and Mrs. George Clapp and Miss Love, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Alden, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Harlow, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Woods, Mr. and Mrs. Charles M. Baker and Miss Baker, the Misses Haworth, the Misses Scott, Miss Barrett, Frank Osburn, Miss Osburn and others.

Weddings are in the air, and the one to usher in the train of these interesting events was that of Miss Rebekah Davis and Homer Hirst, which occurred yesterday at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Davis. It was a pretty pink and white affair, dainty toilettes, pretty flowers and excellent music environing it, and a very fashionable attendance. On the evening preceding it the bride entertained the wedding party and dainty little gifts were presented the maids and the ushers. To the wedding there came a large party of out-of-town people. These included Mr. and Mrs. Homer Hirst of Washington, D. C., who are the guests of their cousin, Mrs. Arthur B. Starr. Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Graff, guests of Mrs. Graff's sister, Mrs. Hugh Davis; Mr. and Mrs. John Seaver of Cleveland, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Bell; Miss Alice Goddard, the guest of her cousin, the bride; Miss Mary Gilpin, also a guest at the Davis house; Mr. and Mrs. John Reis and Miss Sue T. Love of New Castle, who are with Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Cooper.

Though not to occur in Sewickley the marriage of Miss Macon of Orange Court House, Va., and Henry D. Atwood of Leetsdale, is attracting a great deal of attention, and a large party of Sewickley people accompanied Mrs. Frank Paulson and her brothers, Messrs. Conway and Latimer Macon, to Orange the first of the week. The marriage is to occur next Wednesday.

Miss Miller's card party for the brides-elect, Miss Muller, Miss Montgomery and Miss Thuemler, was a very choice little function, with pretty prizes—won by Mrs. Grant Murray of the East End, Mrs. William Grassie and Miss Lucy Christy.

Cards at the Edgeworth club gathered together about 100 on Tuesday evening, notwithstanding the great delegation of this set that was at the opera "Manru." The prizes at these affairs are always very handsome gifts, well worth playing a bit strenuously for. This time they were won by Mrs. G. A. Gormly, Mrs. Frederick Way, Mrs. George P. Rose, Gerrard Smith, Jr., and Dr. Simpson.

The luncheon Mrs. Robert Wardrop gave on Thursday for Mrs. Margaret Deland was an affair for which many would have given much for an invitation, for the charming writer made many friends while here, and Mrs. Wardrop is noted for the felicity of her entertainments. The guests were Mrs. James Reed of Washington, Pa., with whom Mrs. Deland went home that evening; Miss Isabel Wardrop, Mrs. Ezra P. Young, Mrs. George H. Clapp, Miss Bell Stewart, Miss Elizabeth Love and Miss Betty Warden.

Mrs. Samuel Cooper gave a luncheon one day during the week in honor of Mrs. Arthur Lowrie, who sails with Mr. Lowrie in a few days for an extended trip abroad.

Mrs. Mumford and Mrs. Schoff, who have been in the city to advance the interest of the philanthropies in which they are interested, were the guests of honor yesterday at a luncheon given by Mrs. Charles W. Bassett. Sharing honors was Mrs. Sarah Gillian, who has recently returned from a winter spent in Southern France. There were about 50 guests.

PITTSBURGHERS IN PARIS.

(Special Cable to The Gazette.)

PARIS, April 19.—Among the Pittsburghers who have arrived in Paris this week are W. S. Brown, who is traveling with E. S. Wallace of Greensburg, Pa.; Mr. and Mrs. Joseph R. Dilworth and family; Martin Green, Elbridge C. Dower, E. M. O'Connor, Miss K. Pratt and Miss E. Croning, Mrs. William Thaw, Jr., and family.

Madame De Arma's
DERMATONE
For Removing All Discolorations From the Skin.

This preparation is the most effective and satisfactory remedy for the promotion of a fine, healthy and natural complexion. It removes tan and freckles in one application. It is not poisonous or corrosive in its action, and can be freely used on the most delicate skins without irritating the skin.

It softens the skin and gives it a velvety, youthful appearance, very refined in its results. It is a sure remedy for coarse pores and blackheads. It is death to wrinkles.

Free treatment to show how it should be used with every purchase. $1 per bottle.

I challenge the production of its equal.

Treatment for the Scalp and Hair
Superfluous Hairs Removed by the Electric Needle Without Pain or Scar, Guaranteed.

Many ladies have found to their disappointment that cutting depilatories or pumice stone simply clear the skin as a razor does and do not affect the hair root. They have also learned that all preparations, however advertised, only make the hair grow thicker and coarser than ever. These preparations destroy by their caustic properties, and if allowed to remain on the face too long will create an inflammatory condition resulting in a permanent disfigurement. To such I would say that the electric needle treatment, conscientiously and understandingly given, is safe, gentle and never fails to effect a permanent cure.

Ladies who take my electrical treatment and massage have no wrinkles, smallpox pittings, freckles, moth, discolorations, scars, etc., all blemishes removed without pain or inconvenience to the patient. Call or send for free books, 4c by mail. Address

MADAM DE ARMA,
DERMATOLOGIST,
No. 223 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.
TELEPHONE—3545 GRANT.

Summer Is Coming.

Get settled in a laundry that will look after your linen in the proper manner. Give us a trial and that will convince you.

Postal or Phone.

ELITE LAUNDRY,
112 W. Park Way,
Frank A. Shute. Allegheny, Pa.

CAN YOU MAKE GOOD BREAD

YES'M

WOMAN'S CLUB

THE biennial meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, to be held shortly at Los Angeles, Cal., continues to be the subject of dominant interest to club women and one that has been given more than usual attention because of the importance of the subjects to be discussed. According to late advices from Los Angeles all the local clubs are arranging to suspend their meetings while the biennial is in session, and because Simpson auditorium, where the chief meetings of the biennial are to be held, will not accommodate all who will wish to attend any one meeting, precautions have been taken to render the situation as comfortable as possible for the visiting delegates, the local committee having requested that none of those holding tickets will loan them to persons not belonging to the federation. Delegates are already arriving at Los Angeles, and one looked after, as future arrivals will be, by Mrs. Percy Wiggins, who is chairman of a committee to find comfortable hotels and boarding houses for the delegates. Under the direction of Mrs. Wiggins 6,000 of the biennial guides have been printed and distributed. Mrs. Wiggins says that Los Angeles will be crowded with visitors during the time of the federation with fiesta visitors, but that there will be room for all. The state headquarters have not all as yet been determined, but Pennsylvania will be at the Anmidon and New York at the Van Nuys. A special thought has been given to visiting members of the press, and a press bureau has been established for their benefit.

Booker T. Washington is to be in Los Angeles at the time of the federation meeting, and the idea has gone abroad that he was in some way connected with the color line question to be discussed at the federation. A Los Angeles club woman wrote him about it and his reply was very much to the point. He said: "I have absolutely and determinedly refused to be drawn into any discussion of the matter now disturbing the Federation of Women's Clubs. My concern is with the larger aspects of the problem as it affects our people, and I have not allowed myself at all to discuss these extraneous phases, which are, of course, to be expected."

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

The Feminine Ideal.

Mrs. Margaret Deland's lecture at the Twentieth Century club yesterday afternoon was a semi-public event, inasmuch as non-members as well as members of the club were present, augmenting what would have been the regular audience a very great deal. The privilege was accorded them upon payment of $1. Mrs. Deland speaks well and entertainingly, and her subject yesterday afternoon, "The Change in the Feminine Ideal," served well to bring out ideas that not a few present believed to be the same set forth in some of this gifted woman's latest writings. Mrs. Deland came to Pittsburgh early in the week, in time for the regular meeting of the Women's club of Sewickley valley on Thursday, at which meeting she delivered an address.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

A Letter of Greeting.

The members of the Dolly Madison Chapter, Daughters of 1812, will send a letter of greeting to the survivor of the war of 1812 who is still living in New York. It was decided to do this at a meeting of the chapter held at the Twentieth Century club on last Tuesday. The meeting was not called for this express purpose but the act of deciding to send the letter stimulated patriotism and made the weekly meeting very much more enjoyable. The coming meeting of the state board will be held in the city during the coming month and a special committee appointed to arrange for that event. Two papers were read at Tuesday's meeting, one by Mrs. Francis Henry Wade and the other by Dr. Millie J. Chapman.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Discussing State Questions.

The Women's club of Oakmont is doing good work this year in the way of study and in carrying out a program that is excellent in every way. The club's last meeting for the month was held on Tuesday in the parish house of St. Thomas's Episcopal church, when Mrs. Orland Metcalf discussed current events; Mrs. J. M. Witherspoon read a paper on the "Growth of Imperialism;" Mrs. J. R. Johnson read one on the "Establishment of the Republic," and Mrs. Robert Murray Davis discussed "Absolute Monarchy." On Wednesday the club members and their friends were entertained by a lecture by Mrs. Margaret Deland, who was making a short visit to Mr. and Mrs. William Wade at their residence, Robinswood.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Will Change Meeting Day.

The Permanent Civic committee, representing federated clubs of Pittsburgh, Allegheny and vicinity, will hold its meetings hereafter on Friday instead of Tuesday, which changes the meeting to have been held on the twenty-second (Tuesday of next week) to the twenty-fifth. The committee has some excellent plans for civic improvements which it will give to the public in due season.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Homes of Workingmen.

The Tuesday club held a meeting at the Hotel Henry on Tuesday with Mrs. E. W. Locke presiding and Mrs. Romaine Buta in charge of the literary program. A review of current events was conducted by Mrs. M. D. Lichliter, and several excellent papers were read, among them one on "Homes of Workingmen," by Mrs. W. J. Prentice, and one on "The Puritan in England, the Netherlands and America." The club must have in mind thoughts of a new home for itself as considerable time was spent discussing the homes of different women's clubs, pictures of club houses in various parts of the country being exhibited.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

An Hour With Wagner.

The Women's club meeting held in the assembly room of the Central Young Women's Christian association on Tuesday was the last of the year at which a literary program will be presented. Mrs. Charles W. Gerwig presided and Mrs. Edwin Miller took charge of the program in the absence of Mrs. Samuel McElroy, who was ill. Of the three papers read two concerned the life and works of Richard Wagner, and the third, read by Mrs. Miller, told of the construction of a modern orchestra. Mrs. Andrew Easton read a paper on "An Hour With Wagner." During the business session arrangements were completed for the Japanese tea the club will give on the 6th of May at the residence of Mrs. Robert Coard, 6834 Howe street. This will be the club's chief social event of the club year and will be carried out in regulation Japanese fashion. A fine musical program is being arranged for the occasion by David T. Moore, the well-known singer and teacher.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

The Rev. Anna Shaw Coming.

The Women's Suffrage association has sent out announcements to the effect that the Rev. Anna Shaw will pay a visit to Pittsburgh shortly to deliver a course of lectures before the various branches of the association hereabouts. On April 29 she will speak at Mt. Washington, May 1 at Bellevue, May 2 at Homestead, May 3 in the Cumberland church and May 4 in Christ Episcopal church, East End.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Summer Playgrounds.

The joint committee of women's clubs conducting the summer playgrounds and vacation school work met on Thursday afternoon at the Twentieth Century club and spent an hour talking over the plans for the coming summer and in hearing reports from different heads of committees. The meeting was the most entertaining that has been held, since one or two of the reports were quite out of the usual run and several degrees removed from the dull statement of facts that of necessity comprises most of the reports. Miss Beulah Kennard presided and until the arrival of the regular secretary, Mrs. W. C. Anderson, Miss Bradley took her place. The minutes of the last meeting were read and accepted. The reports of the chairmen of general committees were heard first, Mrs. Mattie Patterson reporting for the committee on the purchase of the ground around the South Side High school, while Mrs. Cowley reported on the work accomplished in her efforts to secure an Allegheny appropriation, a report that was one of the most interesting ever presented to the committee. The treasurer's report was read by Mrs. S. A. Ammon, who announced a very low condition of funds and suggested that every one tell every one else that the time to subscribe is now. She has had several inquiries as to the best time to send donations. The reports from the different playgrounds committees brought out the statement that eight schools have already been selected—Emmerson, Ralston, Sylvan Avenue, Springfield, Forbes, High school and Fortieth, Soho, Monongahela, Riverside and one or two others are yet to be secured. It was here announced that a new club, the Knoxville Women's club, had entered the work and would prefer work on their own side of the river. Mrs. F. P. Iams' letter concerning the use of shelter houses in the parks was also read and accepted. Later the names of four women who want to help with the work and are not delegates from any club were elected members at large. They are Mrs. F. P. Iams, Mrs. Samuel Miller and Mrs. E. B. Scull. The general chairman also announced a change in the personnel of the committee on teachers, the names added to that committee being Miss M. E. Lippincott, Miss Jennie Bradley (who was made secretary of the committee), Mrs. E. E. Kiernan and Miss Anderson. Miss Kennard also announced that a joint meeting of the committees on equipment and supplies and teachers would be held on next Wednesday morning at the Twentieth Century club. Before the meeting closed Miss Georgia Allison spoke to the committee about the annual meeting of the International Kindergarten association soon to be held in Boston, during which she announced that the Free Kindergarten Association of Pittsburgh and Allegheny would, through its delegates, ask that next year's annual meeting be held in Pittsburgh. Miss Allison said that it was by no means sure that the association would accept the invitation, as there was a good deal of opposition, Washington, with its many attractions to put forward, will put in a well-indorsed application and the Pittsburgh women hope to do the same. Miss Allison asked that the joint committee indorse the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Free Kindergarten association's invitation to hold the next annual meeting in Pittsburgh, which was made in the form of a motion and passed by a unanimous vote. The International Kindergarten association, Miss Allison explained, has 5,000 members, 1,700 delegates and the programs for its meetings will comprise lectures by some of the most distinguished educators in the country. Eleven delegates from Pittsburgh will attend the meeting in Boston.

It is hoped that at the next meeting of the joint committee to be held the first Thursday in May a list of the subcommittees will be ready to announce. A great deal of work is to be done from this time on and members of the subcommittees are urged to come to the meetings at the Twentieth Century club in order to better inform themselves on the plan and scope of the playground work.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Theh Colloquium Club.

Mrs. Howard Morton and Mrs. Reuben Head entertained the members of the Colloquium club at that club's regular meeting on Monday, on which occasion there was a large attendance and a specially good program. In the absence of Mrs. William Miller, Mrs. Charles Henry Kerr took her place as the leader for the day and papers were read by Mrs. Charles F. Scott and Mrs. James C. Bennett. The literary program was pleasantly diversified by several musical numbers provided by Miss Mary Riddle and Mr. Edwin C. Fownes. The next meeting of Colloquium will be held at the Pennsylvania College for Women, on which occasion Mrs. Chalmers Martin will read a paper on "Two Weeks in China." Joseph P. Byers, general secretary of the National Conference of Charities and Correction which holds its 29th annual session in Detroit from May 28 to June 3, inclusive, has sent out a general request to the women's clubs of the country asking them to participate in its work and asking each to send a representative to the Detroit meetings. A complete program of the meeting will be issued about May 1 and will contain announcements as to railroad rates, hotels, etc.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Women at World's Fair.

The Missouri Federation of Women's Clubs has a great scheme on hand which is to add to the attractiveness, for women, of the coming big exposition, for the furtherance of which it looks to the club women of America. It proposes to build on the World's Fair grounds an edifice which during the fair will be for the use of women in such ways as may best serve their needs in connection with that enterprise, and afterward become a hall that may be used for club purposes and for the one supreme purpose which, with right-minded women, governs and contains all others; namely, wise ministering to human need and misery. The building is to be named the Hall of Philanthropy, and the purpose is to make it a monument for what woman has done and the foretoken of what she is to do, in the epoch which has already taken its mark from her achievements and prospects. One object in erecting the building is to make it a club house for women interested in women's work, the natural home of their united concern and endeavor. Not only, they say, does the hour call for such a building, but circumstances make the call a summons. The Federation of Women's Clubs in Missouri has voted for it. The city of St. Louis by an ordinance recently passed, offers it a site free of cost and exempt from taxation in one of the most beautiful parks in the world. The World's Fair directors have promised to contribute toward it a large part of the cost of its erection, and the sociological exhibit of the fair will be its legacy. Circulars, which tell all this and much more, have been sent to club women all over the country and are signed by a World's Fair committee of eight members.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Duquesne Canoe Club.

The Duquesne Canoe club held its annual dinner at the Hotel Duquesne on Friday evening, the guests being seated at one large square table arranged in one of the private dining rooms of the hotel, the decorations of the table being simple and unique. In the center of the table, usually occupied by some flowers or ferns, there was a miniature forest in the heart of which was a camp fire, with miniature logs actually burning. The menu was burned on small staves of birch wood and burned into the plank on which the shad was cooked were the names of all the club members. This plank is to be hung in the club house as a souvenir of this occasion. The club is several years old and belongs to the American Canoe association, its members taking always a prominent part in all the association plans.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Brighton Country Club.

The Brighton Country Club of Allegheny formally opened its new club house, in California avenue, on last Friday evening with a housewarming, to which the members and their friends were invited. The hours were from 8 to 12 o'clock, during which time the entire home was thrown open for the inspection and enjoyment of guests. Brighton club is a recent organization composed of some of the leading families of Allegheny, and is occupying the house so long used by the Allegheny Country club, which moved to Sewickley about the first of the month.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Glee Club Concert.

The Western University Glee and Mandolin clubs will give their annual concert on next Friday evening, April 25, at 8 o'clock, in Carnegie Hall, Allegheny, when a program of college songs and glees will be presented together with popular selections by the Mandolin club. The patronesses for the concert are Mrs. John A. Brashear, Mrs. Daniel Carhart, Mrs. Alexander Hunter, Mrs. A. E. Frost, Mrs. S. N. Kitner, Mrs. Francis C. Phillips, Mrs. J. H. Smith, Mrs. S. L. O. Wadsworth, Miss Isabelle Wallace, Mrs. J. H. Reese, Mrs. A. W. Mellon, Miss Matilda Smith, Miss Jennie M. Smith, Mrs. James I. Buchanan and Mrs. W. J. Holland.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

In the Sewickley Valley.

The Women's Club of Sewickley Valley met on Thursday, instead of the usual day, this week in order to suit its time to the engagements of its guest of honor, Mrs. Margaret Deland. The occasion was the last artists' day of the year, the address by Mrs. Deland on "The Value of the Novel," and a musical program presented by that clever pianist, Jean-Louis Ferrero, bringing these artist day occasions upon which the club counts so much to a brilliant close. The musical numbers opened the program, after which Mrs. Alfred B. Harlow introduced Mrs. Deland, who in turn made a scholarly address on her chosen subject. The literary features of the day were supplemented by a reception and tea, when Mrs. Alexander Laughlin presided at the tea table, and the aids included Mrs. Robert Wardrop, Mrs. William N. Kerr, Mrs. Kennedy Brown, Mrs. Frank Paulson, Mrs. George H. Clapp, Miss Annie Semple, Mrs. E. D. Gilmore, Mrs. Frederick Hawkins, Mrs. Frank E. Rutan and Mrs. DeWitt B. Nettleton.

On next Wednesday the club will hold its last department meeting of the year, with Mrs. Samuel L. Gilson, chairman of the department of philanthropy, in charge. The subject for the day will be "Fresh Air Homes," and papers dealing either directly or indirectly on that subject will be read by Mrs. Gilson, Mrs. Darwin Wolcott, and Mrs. Lippincott, of the Pittsburgh and Allegheny Association for the Improvement of the Poor. Music for the occasion will be presented by Mrs. J. Sharp McDonald and Mr. Francis Walker.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Civic Club Lectures.

The lecture season so auspiciously and successfully conducted by the educational committee of the Civic Club during the last few weeks, closed on Friday evening, with the lectures given by the Rev. D. R. Breed, D. D., in Friendship School Hall, Friendship avenue, on "Mountains of the East and West," and one by Dr. I. H. Wade at the Bank school.

⁂ ⁂ ⁂

Children's Probationary Court.

Those club women who are specially and particularly interested in the children's probationary court movement had a fine opportunity to hear the subject discussed from all points of view on Tuesday morning at the Twentieth Century club by Mrs. Frederick Schoff, of Philadelphia, president of the Pennsylvania Congress of Mothers, and Mrs. Mumford, also of Philadelphia, and vice president of the same institution. Members of all the women's clubs in the city were asked to the lecture and the result was a big audience, and one greatly in sympathy with the work Mrs. Schoff and Mrs. Mumford were here to further. Both speakers urged the establishment of a probationary committee here, one of the primary objects being to complete co-operation between the women and the judges. Mrs. Mumford spoke particularly on the advisability of forming parent associations in connection with the public schools. It was more or less of a missionary effort and a missionary visit on the part of the both Mrs. Schoff and Mrs. Mumford and the result will be watched with great interest by club women, many of whom are now in sympathy with the work, and ready to join committees that may be formed for work here.

The pink pajamas that have served to attract considerable attention to "The Liberty Belles," have lately come to be looked upon as a sort of marriage fetish by the 22 young women in the cast, it seems. And not without some slight reason, according to the history of the rosy garments.

When the costumes to be worn in the dormitory scene in the seminary in the first act of the piece, were designed, no provision was made for pajamas. Twenty-two night robes of various degrees of fluffiness were ordered and when the box was opened at the first dress rehearsal, it was discovered that but 21 had been sent. And since Pauline Chase was the last "Belle" to dress, she was left without a costume. Not until that moment had the pajama idea occurred to Stage Manager Gresham.

Then he suggested blue and white striped ones for Miss Chase, just to add novelty to the general scene of costuming. When they arrived they were pink, Miss Chase is said to have strenuously objected to appearing in pajamas, and in fact the first night went on under protest with the stipulation that if the things were not warm enough she might change them for a night robe, under which she could wear more clothing.

But the next morning the "pink pajama girl" was the talk of the performance. Three weeks later she was engaged to marry Alexander Dow, a wealthy New York contractor. Then she asked for a leave of absence from the cast for one week.

Merle Murphy, whose profile has been reproduced as a medallion for belt buckles, was assigned to wear the pink things during her absence. On the third evening after that Miss Murphy coyly announced that she had become engaged to John Erhard Muhlfeld, a director of the Grand Trunk railway, who is having built a private car for his honeymoon. Neither will be married until the close of the season. Miss Chase has returned to the cast, and the 20 others, it is said, are anxiously awaiting an opportunity to wear, even for a single moment, the lucky pajamas.

This is one of the stories told of the recent grand opera engagement in Boston: During a presentation of "Tosca" a number of Italians sitting in a box became convulsed with laughter. As Ternina was in the midst of her impassioned love song to Mario the people about them first wondered what they were laughing at, and then became incensed at the foreigners. Finally an usher was sent to find out the reason of so much hilarity. One of them said:

"Do you know what Ternina is singing?"

"No," answered the attendant.

"Well, instead of a love song, she is singing in impassioned accents: 'Don't turn around; your trousers are torn. Don't turn around; your trousers are torn.'"

Rosemary Sartoris,

Grand-daughter of President Grant, Studying Music at Milan, Italy.

Mrs. Ridgely Carter,

Wife of the Second Secretary of the United States Embassy in London.

NEW YORK'S EXCLUSIVE SET

Getting Married and Going to Europe More Popular Than Bridge Whist or Ping-Pong.

By DIEDRICH KNICKERBOCKER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, April 19.—Ping-pong will never be fashionable. Bridge caught everybody. Ping-pong is voted vulgar. Do you know why? I will tell you. A friend of mine after a dinner endeavored to introduce it. The women were too tight laced to pick the ball from the floor when it fell, and the men were too lazy. It is voted a bore. It will do for ballet ladies and young stock brokers.

Stella Rhinelander has a yacht to take him from his country seat to the city. Low has social ambitions. But he is not the only man who has a yacht to do "bus" service. Among others are George J. Gould, Pierpont Morgan, Ed. Harriman, Jack Astor, Willie K. Vanderbilt and Pierre Lorillard, the latest is Ogden Mills. He has secured a fast yacht, which he intends to use this late spring between his place on the Hudson, and New York. Mrs. Mills may go to England, but it is still uncertain. The Millses will not be at Newport before August and very earliest, and perhaps not until September. Mrs. Mills country house is delightfully situated and the house parties there over Sunday are very enjoyable. The Gerrys will leave at the end of the month and will make their usual tour in England and France. The ex-commodore and his seal cap are as familiar in London and Paris as they are in New York.

Miss Gwendolyn Burden has been one of the successes of the season. She is a very pretty girl, although she has not the figure of her sister, Miss Evelyn. The latter young lady was abroad in the autumn, and she remains in New York, while her sister goes abroad. She may join her mother later. Mrs. Richard Gambrill, who sailed on Wednesday, only goes for a very short stay. She is to visit in England and then have a few weeks in Paris. She will be there for the Grand Prix. James J. Van Alen, who has been at Cannes, has hastened to London, where he will meet her. The question seems still undecided as to whether she will marry Winthrop or Alen, and perhaps she may do neither. She has a new house at Newport, and she has every prospect of having a very gay summer.

Among the people sailing for Europe next week will be Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Robinson, Jr., who are going over for six months to stop for a while in England and then to travel on the continent. Quite a party of friends are going with them, and it is not said definitely whether they will stop over in London until after the coronation, though it would seem scarcely creditable that they will not do so. Commander and Mrs. Cowles—Mrs. Cowles being also Mrs. Robinson's sister, as well as a sister of the president—are to be in London for the coronation and to take quite an important part in the ceremonies there, it is said, so that the Roosevelt family will be well represented. Mrs. Robinson will not take a house in London, as she does not wish to be tied down in any place for the short time she will be abroad.

It is said that Capt. Strong has married the often-married young product of the footlights, May Yohe, late sister-in-law of his grace the duke of Newcastle, who is still in town. Perhaps he will have the pleasure of meeting the happy couple. He won't if he sees them first. Everyone is wondering how the duke of Newcastle will look in coronation robes, as he is rather diminutive. The duke loves America and New York, and has often asserted that he is never so happy as when here. He is made a great deal of, especially in church circles, and also has some very strong friends in the musical set. He is very amusing and not nearly so serious as one would believe.

Besides the duke, we have had another glimpse at the nobility in the persons of the governor general of Canada and his wife, Lord and Lady Minto, who are on their way to the coronation of their king. They dropped in for a cup of tea as they passed through New York from Canada, with William C. Whitney, that prince of entertainers, whose hospitality is famous as far as Fifth avenue is from Mayfair, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson entertained them with music during the day at their home.

Jimmy Kernochan and his wife are going to Newport this summer and they have taken a cottage there for the season. They have given up Southampton, where they usually go summer after summer. P. F. Collier has promised some pretty lively hunting in the early autumn at Newport and as Mrs. Ladenburg will be there also, the rivalry between her and Mrs. Kernochan will continue and some daring equestrienne feats will be the result.

All the Vanderbilts are regretting the departure of Mrs. Elliott Shepard, who is closing up Scrborough on the Hudson for some months—or even years. She has not been in good health this winter and Italy agrees with her. She will take up her residence for the presence at Florence, where the Fabbris live, and where her daughter, who married Ernesto Fabbri, passes half the year. It is doubtful whether the Fabbris will open their house at Bar Harbor this summer. Mrs. Shepard will cross the ocean with the William D. Sloans.

People are certainly going out of town, but for a refreshment before the quiet of the first few weeks in the country a visit to the Hot Springs seems to be necessary, and the new hotel is crowded with a lot of smart people, some of whom are taking the cure very thoroughly. Others are not taking any cure at all, and have announced that they are there for pleasure. Horseback riding is one of the amusements at the springs; coaching is another, and bridge is being played there as it has not been played anywhere for some time, for much higher stakes and in consequence with much more skill shown. The season at Hot Springs will last for some little time, just long enough for people to come back to town for a day or two early in May and then go out again to their country places.

It is a twice-told tale how Richard Mansfield was a painter before he became an actor. His home in New York is the treasury of some of the finer specimens of his work, kept rather by his wife than by him, for she is a most enthusiastic art amateur and believes firmly in her husband as painter as well as actor.

Not long ago they were resting together among the pines at Lakewood, N. J. In the hotel was an artist, somewhat skillful, but not more than a tyro. He exhibited his pictures and from many which she did not fancy, Mrs. Mansfield finally set her heart on one sunset scene. The painter by chance had really done a fine piece. Mrs. Mansfield singled it out and asked her husband to buy it. He inquired the price. The man wanted over $1,000 for it. It was a ridiculous price.

Mrs. Mansfield was disappointed, but she acquiesced cheerfully, when she heard the price asked. That afternoon she went for a horseback ride. Mr. Mansfield pleaded indisposition to remain at home. As soon as she had gone he got out his colors and set to work on a copy of that scene. From his windows he could see the landscape model. Before his wife got back he had the painting finished and placed it on the mantel shelf in Mrs. Mansfield's room. Suddenly she saw the picture and gave a delighted little cry of joy: "You got it, didn't you, after all!" she cried. When Mr. Mansfield was satisfied with the completeness of his pleasant little deception he told his wife and, of course, the painting became more precious as his work.

"The Christian" has broken all records at the Grand Opera house during the past two weeks, and the immense demand for seats for the third and last week, according to Manager Davis, is unprecedented. The only other attraction that has approached it in popularity was the Christmas pantomime.

MARRIED FIFTY-NINE YEARS.

Warren, O., April 19.—A pioneer Trumbull county couple, Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Ewalt, Sr., of Howland, near Warren, will tomorrow celebrate their fifty-nineth wedding anniversary. Mrs. Ewalt was Belinda Adams, and they were married in Lawrence county, Pa., coming at once to Howland, where they have since lived. Mr. and Mrs. Ewalt were born on the same day of the month and next September 6 he will be 85 and she 78. Mr. and Mrs. Ewalt are prominent in Trumbull county affairs. They have four children, the Rev. John Ewalt, of Cincinnati; Mrs. T. B. Reid, of Chicago; Mrs. E. H. Peck, of Warren; Z. T. Ewalt, Jr., of Howland.

There were three Ewalt brothers, Z. T., Harris and Jacob, who brought their bride's to farms in Howland within a radius of five miles and in the same township in which they were born. All celebrated their golden weddings on these same farms, and never lived any other place during their lives.

ATLANTIC CITY SEASON IS NOW IN FULL SWING

New Fireproof Buildings to Replace Burnt Structures — Some Low Rates and Fast Time by Railroads. Shark-Fishing Season Opens—Gossip of the Resorts.

By WALTER E. EDGE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ATLANTIC CITY, April 19.—All the leading hotels are well filled and the daily parade on the boardwalk is a brilliant affair, the weather having been pleasant. The summer is expected to be a record breaker, as, in addition to throngs that are due in July and August, six of the leading railroad companies centering in Chicago have arranged to run weekly excursions here at the rate of $18 88 for the round trip.

The recent fire along the beach front is fading from memory, and the ruins have been cleared away. Property owners of the burnt district are arranging to rebuild, and the sites formally occupied by frame structures will be occupied a year hence by magnificent fireproof structures.

A syndicate composed of New York and Philadelphia capitalists has been organized with a capital of $500,000 to buy a site in the burned district and to erect thereon a modern amusement palace. The first floor will be occupied by a department store, while the second floor will be built into a music hall, and the auditorium will be located on the third floor.

Bew Bros. are having plans prepared for rebuilding the new Hotel Berkley, on the boardwalk, at a cost of $500,000, and the Whites will have the old Luray replaced by a fine building somewhat on the lines of their new Marlborough house.

As the warm weather approaches the shark fishers of Atlantic City are overhauling their outfits in order to be in readiness for the wily denizens of the deep sea. Anyone who has not been shark fishing does not know of the excitement and danger attending the sport. Last season Edward Reed caught the largest shark, which measured over seven feet, and this year a number of local sportsmen are going to try to beat his record.

For five years the 60-minute train on the Reading railway has been covering the 56 miles between Camden and Atlantic City in 50 minutes. The other 10 minutes being added for ferriage. The total weight of this train, engine and tender combination car, four coaches and a Pullman, is 606,500 pounds, and yet No. 25 maintains, day after day, its average of 70 miles an hour, and time and again beats its own schedule by a minute or two.

Charles M. Schwab of Pittsburgh, president of the United States Steel Corporation, who is spending the season here, has taken to automobiling, and a few days ago made a record-breaking run from this city to Philadelphia. The machine was operated by a chauffeur, but part of the time the steel magnate operated the machine. Mr. Schwab was accompanied by his wife, and they made the trip in two hours. The first 40 miles were covered in less than one hour and a half, and sometimes the speed was less than a mile a minute, the time being one half hour ahead of any previous record.

Council has ordered a special election on the new city charter on May 6, when it is probable that the voters will adopt the same. How keen an interest visitors take in the internal affairs of the resort is being disclosed just now in the most emphatic manner with the proposed adoption of the new code of regulations for the resort better building laws, a paid fire department, lower insurance rates and the controversy over the plan to make the whole of the ocean front a public park, the chief topics of discussion in smoking and reading rooms of the hotels as well as on the piers and boardwalk, where one or all subjects are argued with evident enjoyment.

The service of a court order upon Capt. John A. Young, proprietor of the Ocean pier, restraining him from erecting any frame building on his pier or putting down any wooden tiling indicates a disposition on the part of the city to stop any further encroachments upon the beach and has a very important bearing upon the entire controversy.

President Roosevelt has been invited to visit Atlantic City on the occasion of the presentation of a municipal production arranged by Signor Millittle at Young's pier on the anniversary of the battle of San Juan Hill. Oom Paul also has been invited by prominent residents to visit Atlantic City when he comes to the United States.

The Atlantic City lodge of Elks has decided to sell its property at Maryland and Atlantic avenues and buy a new site on which to build a more commodious home. The Atlantic City Yacht club will tender a reception to its members and newspaper men on May 1. The formal opening of this handsome new club house will take place on Decoration day, on which occasion yachtsmen from all over the country will be present.

John Philip Sousa, leader of the famous band which has been engaged to appear at Tilyou's Steeplechase pier during the season, was in town during the week for the purpose of renting a cottage for the summer.

P. DuPont, the millionaire powder manufacturer of Wilmington, Del., is a guest at the Seaside house.

E. E. Hicks of Pittsburgh is a late arrival at the Hotel Chalfonte.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dupuy of Pittsburgh are at Marlborough house.

Miss Dorothy McCord, who has been the past six weeks here, returned to her home in Pittsburgh a day or two ago.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Craft of Pittsburgh are at Haddon Hall.

Dr. Brandt of Pittsburgh spent the week at the seashore.

C. S. Bookxin of Cleveland, O., is a late arrival at the Hotel Windsor.

Charles E. Dinkey, Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Anderson, Mrs. Thomas Murray, Miss V. Murray, M. C. Chaplin, Miss Chaplin, Frank Moore, Mr. and Mrs. M. S. A. Stewart and Harry Stewart of Pittsburgh are located at the Hotel Brighton.

F. G. Davis, Charles Schempp, H. V. Bartramy and Miss P. Divine of Pittsburgh are stopping at the Grand Atlantic.

James L. DeVenney of McKeesport is occupying apartments at the Sleak house.

Well-known Pittsburghers at the Dennis include Mrs. J. Daub, Miss L. Daub, Mrs. E. D. Daub, J. C. Gray, M. Rudolph, Mrs. J. J. Cupel, Miss Dupel and Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Chess.

Dr. E. Patterson, a well-known Pittsburgh physician, is located at Haddon Hall.

F. Pierrpont and Miss Frances Leveton of Pittsburgh are registered at the Holmhurst.

Mrs. M. A. McKean, Miss Margaret McKean, Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Lenard and Carlton Leonard of Pittsburgh, are occupying quarters at Lehman-Craig Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. H. Smith and family of Pittsburgh are spending several weeks at the Pennhurst.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Keman of Pittsburgh are late arrivals at the Seaside house.

William Conner, Miss M. J. Matlick and Miss Matlick of Braddock are enjoying several weeks' stay at the Seaside house.

W. C. Watson of Pittsburgh is sojourning at the Allegheny.

Mrs. M. Diffenderfer and Mr. Leneker of Lewiston, Pa., have apartments at the Belmont.

Mrs. A. W. Wills of Pittsburgh is passing the spring season at Chester inn.

Smith H. Shannon of Pittsburgh has a suite of apartments at the Dunlop.

Miss Alice Lindell of Pittsburgh is at the Holmhurst.

A. Lippman of Pittsburgh is at the Isleworth.

Mr. and Mrs. William Monro of Pittsburgh are spending the spring season at the St. Charles.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Clapp of Pittsburgh are late arrivals at Haddon Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Cohen of Pittsburgh are at the Roman.

Mrs. E. H. Davis, Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Davis and Miss R. Davis of Pittsburgh are visiting at the Seaside house.

Bedford.

BEDFORD, PA., April 19.—A ball was given in Dunkle's hall Friday evening for the benefit of the Bedford orchestra. It was one of the most successful dances given here this season.

The many friends of Mrs. Shannon Beegle of Ottown gave her a surprise party at her home Friday evening.

The members of the graduating class of the Bedford High school completed their examinations last Saturday. Taylor Shires, son of Dr. and Mrs. J. P. Shires, leads his class and Miss Mary Donahoe, daughter of Patrick Donahoe, carried off second honors.

Miss Florence Russell, who spent the winter with relatives and friends in Akron, Ohio, returned home Friday.

Mr. Warren P. Elder of Columbus, Ohio, was the guest of D. S. Horn on Saturday.

Mr. R. C. Bowers of Thomas, W. Va., is visiting his mother, Mrs. Julia A. Bowers.

Mrs. William Hartley is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Calton L. Brets of Cumberland.

Mr. Albert Fletcher left this week for Columbus, Ohio, where he intends spending some time.

Perry May will leave next week for Pittsburgh, where he has accepted a position with the Westinghouse Airbrake Company.

Edith Claar, who recently underwent an operation at the Mercy hospital, Pittsburgh, was brought to Bedford Tuesday much improved.

Lakewood.

LAKEWOOD, N. J. April 19.—Golf has had clear right of way in Lakewood this week, and to a very general degree society has closed its doors and driven to the golf club, where the men were only to be found. Perfect weather has encouraged the attendance of the ladies on the tournament day, and they have filled the piazzas with congratulations or bandinage, as their incoming friends might deserve, or adjourned to the tea room, where small snug parties discussed the prospects over that important beverage.

The Country Club has disposed of its handsome property, including a trifle over 98 acres of land and buildings, and while it is announced that the sale is to Frederick T. Street, of New York, for speculative purposes, it is also stated that there will be no more public golf under the new ownership, and persistent rumors that John D. Rockefeller with a quiet interest in the sale, which interest is, however, quite under the surface.

The New Jersey Editorial Association met in annual session in Lakewood on Saturday, remaining until Monday with their wives, the total attendance being upwards of fifty.

Mrs. C. McManes, a long-staying visitor in Lakewood, has presented a check for $100 to the young ladies who successfully presented "Cranford" last week in aid of the Lakewood Public Library, bringing the net receipts of that affair to the sum of $350.

The artistic and pixie moss industry is at its height, and the children of the village find ready sale for large quantities.

The Col. Tompkins cottage and stable, corner of Forest avenue and Fifth street, has been rented to Clarence B. Mitchell for a term of two years.

Mrs. James W. Scully, Miss Childs, H. L. Childs, Daniel Lloyd, Mrs. C. Bates, W. C. Fownes, and Charles B. Fownes, of Pittsburgh, are at the Laurel House.

Meyer Jonasson & Co

Will Offer Monday, April 21st,

SILK LINED SUITS.

New shape collarless Eton, made of the new Mistral Cloth (loose weave.) Fancy trimmed vest SKIRT OVER SILK PETTICOAT,

$19.75

TAILORED JACKETS. Latest style fly front jacket out of especially fine quality tan Covert material (new shade,) lined with heavy quality satin. Retail value $14.75, at..... $10.00

TAILORED SKIRTS. A special lot of Walking Skirts of tan and gray Scotch mixtures; reduced from $5.00, to..... $3.90

New style plaited Walking Skirt of light weight black, blue and gray Panama Cloth, at..... $12.75

Black, gray and tan Etamine Dress Skirts, trimmed with taffeta bands, over silk drop lining; reduced from $22.50, for Monday only, to..... $19.75

Sixth & Liberty Streets.

Charming Spring Conceits From the World's Leading Fashion Centers

Pittsburgh Fashions

Foulards Run Mad in Spring Designs.
Stocks for New Shirt Waists.
Wash Gowns for Summer.

By "PRISCILLA."
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

FASHIONS in foulards seem to have run mad this year, and on the "center counters," which are the repository of silks in all the big shops, patterns which follow no known ruler of designing are to be found by the most casual seeker. In former years the floral designs had all their own way, but now and then came a reaction in favor of the geometric patterns of ornament. Then the two were combined, and this year there is a still further progress in the combination, giving us silks whose surfaces show triangles, bisected circles, squares and elliptical lines all together, with probably two or three varieties of flowers showing themselves here and there, and not unlikely a shaded cloud of color or of dots behind the whole. Such exaggerations as these are neither artistic nor beautiful—nor are they really in good style, for they are selected only by those whose uncultured sense of harmony guides them wrong, and their wearing stamps the wearer invariably with vulgarity.

* * *

The simpler and less complicated the pattern in foulard the better it is in effect, and this applies particularly to the black satin finished fabrics, the liberties and so on, whose own soft sheen is the best possible ornament. A beautiful gown of this satin foulard made up by a city firm last week was of shaded gray, deepening to steel in places and lightening to silver at times. The only figures on this were loosely scattered roses, medium in size, with some foliage, and the effect was elegant and far beyond the expense entailed.

The pink foulards seem especially crazy in their designs—which is the reason probably that so few pretty gowns in this color are seen in the course of the season. The blues are more conservative and the browns and greens are usually delicately patterned in white. A pretty pink foulard therefore, when it can be found, is a rare avis and for one who is fond of pink should be secured without delay. One of the prettiest of those which Pittsburgh will see this summer will be worn by a blonde Allegheny girl, who is partial to all the light tints. It is of a deep creamy pink, very far removed from the rose pink, which has always held the chief place in the regard of color lovers, and resembles, if such were possible, a mixing up of deep cream and dark crimson. It has a tracery of mingled leaves and coin spots in ivory white, but so faintly outlined that they seem to fade into the general tint of the satin. This is made with a sheath skirt flaring into innumerable frills around the bottom and extending into the airiest and slightest of trains. The bodice is plain, blousing slightly over the belt all around, and reaching only to the shoulders and elbows, where it shows an inner waist of white mousseline. It is laced down the sleeves with dark red velvet ribbon, and down one side, over an open space, which shows the white underwaist quite to the belt.

* * *

The chief thing about the new colored shirt waists is the thick and clumsy looking stock, which is triply lined by those who think that bulk gives firmness, and simply tied once in front to hang in widening ends to the belt line. In the cotton, cheviot and madras waists these are the smartest and most desirable finish, and doubtless they will advance more and more as the summer advances and the comfort of unstiffened neck-dressing becomes more apparent. To be graceful, however, as well as stylish, these ties should not be lined at the neck, save with the thinnest and lightest of muslin, and that only in front and at the sides. This lining should be in the form of little pockets and into these pockets a thick piece of starched linen, or better still, a piece of thin celluloid may be slipped. This keeps the tie straight and firm, without adding to the bulk about the neck, and if the sides are pinned firmly down to the waist collar at each side of the knot in front, the neck will be quite as trimly dressed as in a linen collar, while a vast deal more comfortable.

* * *

The new wash gowns for summer wear are absorbing all attention now in the studios where smart frocks are created with all the attention to detail that artists of another caliber bestow on a salon canvas or an immortal piece of sculpture. The favorite wash frock for city wear is the shirt waist frock, comparatively new in the field, but in a single season boasting a proportionate popularity with its prototype, the shirt waist proper. Its skirt is always unlined and usually tucked or plaited in vertical lines, to give it difference from the ordinary stuff skirts. The waist varies in shape from the simple shirt waist to the Gibson blouse and the sailor collared, which latter is by far the prettiest and most graceful of all the patterns. One girl who will spend her summer at home with an invalid mother has had half a dozen of these simple frocks, aptly termed "tub frocks" by the English, for daylight wear in the warm weather. One is of brown holland, of all summer stuffs the smoothest and coolest. This is made in the Gibson style, with wide shoulders and straight front. It is untrimmed, save for inch-wide strappings of itself, at the end of which is a bullet-shaped pearl button. Another frock, even prettier, is of dark blue linen, very heavy, almost like denim in its quality. The skirt is tucked from band almost to the end in small tucks turned outward to simulate box plaitings. The waist is similarly tucked, the tucks ending at the elbow to allow the lower sleeves to flare prettily. A sailor collar and white V-shaped vest of pique finish the frock, which is as easily donned as the simplest of shirt waists and yet has style and finish which need not be scorned by a Parisienne.

The proper stock to wear with the shirt waist frock is of white linen or pique, carried once around the neck and then coming back to buckle under the chin. In some cases a simple round or oval brooch is used instead of a buckle, but the effect must be trim and neat, only the small stitched end of the stock showing beyond the fastening. These share favor with the long loosely tied stocks and are preferred for general business wear.

* * *

Dark blue mohair, always a favorite fabric for summer traveling and outdoor wear, is shown this spring in a soft, thin silky weave, which has no more weight than silk and scarcely as much heat. It is being made up by some local modistes in unlined jacket suits and in shirt waist style, with excellent effect. One pretty gown, designed for traveling, was of this style with a blouse waist made to fasten at the belt and to be worn over shirt waists. The sailor collar was of the blue, but was provided with a second collar of white mohair, which may be attached when desirable. A natty little hat of dark blue straw, turned up in front with a curling quill and showing a few cornflowers nestled under the brim, will be worn with this, making in all a decidedly pretty and serviceable traveling costume.

* * *

Detachable girdles and collars to match are shown in some of the shops, for wear with wash gowns. These are of all colors and styles, but they agree in fastening at the back under a rosette or flaring ends. The girdles are made to fold softly over a foundation of strong drill, unstiffened, and are usually cut into a point in front or else of the broad Empire sash fashion. The collars go over a silk or linen foundation, which must be cut to fit exactly the neck and made to button either in back or front with small pearl buttons. The outer stock folds softly around this foundation and fastens behind under the preferred rosette or the more graceful loops. A pretty set in pale blue panne satin was given to a young East End girl for a birthday last week, and she has laid it away to wear with white swiss and organdie frocks during the summer. Another of Dresden ribbon, in shaded pink and yellow and finished with a tiny ruche of black velvet along either edge will be worn with a black lawn frock, but by another Pittsburgh girl, and still another made of ecru peau de soie has set at intervals medallions of yellow lace, showing a pale blue back.

Infinite variety is possible in the make-up of these pretty accessories, and the possession of a number of them gives comparative independence in the matter of trimmings.

Tallow Candles Have Gone Out.

Fully 85 per cent of candles burnt in Great Britain are made from paraffin wax, more or less stiffened by varying admixtures of stearine. Then come stearine candles themselves, and finally beeswax, spermacetti and other candles composed of mixtures of more or less rare waxes. We have said "good-bye" to the tallow candle—it is a smoky, smelly, wasteful light—but the beeswax candle still remains with us, the most expensive and luxurious, but quite the most respectable and venerable of all.

The bump on the stocking gives the union suit away.

Cotton Afternoon Gown.

Afternoon gown of silk gingham. Yoke and sleeves of white embroidery. Straps of black velvet fatened by big pearl buttons.

Domestic Bliss.

When Adam first met Eve, the pair
Were somewhat puzzled as to where
They had awakened from their dream,
So strangely new did all things seem;
But when they looked the garden round,
And not a servant there was found,
They clapped their hands, and cried, "How nice!"
For then they knew 'twas Paradise.

New Mother Hubbard Apron.

Apron for little girl, fastened with pearl buttons. There is a wide box pleat in front and a stitched belt.

THE SMARTNESS AND THE COMFORT OF THE "SANAKOR" CORSET

The New "Sanakor" Corset.

Still another new corset, and one, moreover, which manages to be altogether different from its innumerable predecessors, though, of course, it shares with them the straightness of front which marks—and makes the fashionable figure.

But the "Sanakor" corset—which, by the way, is the very latest arrival from Paris—achieves its unique distinction by means of the novel arrangement of the upper part, which, while so cleverly curved and boned as to give a perfect support to the figure, is not held together by the busk in the ordinary way, and consequently gives freedom to every movement and breath, and prevents the slightest pressure on vital organs. The busk only puts in an appearance midway in the corset, and has a natty little bow of ribbon to mark its first fastening, while, to make it specially firm and straight, there is a broad underbusk, this—to ensure comfort—being lined with softest plush. The straight-front effect is further accentuated by the arrangement of the first pair of suspenders, and by the presence of a hook, which will keep the petticoat well down, and will withal do its good work in an entirely unobtrusive way, seeing that it is made in quite a new shape, and is so flat that it is practically level with the corset.

And next you must note the very graceful curve of the side-seams and the clever cut of the corset over the hips, where other suspenders are attached, so that the corset is held closely to the figure, with never a ridge or a crease to make itself unbecomingly obvious through a fashionably fitting skirt, while for a decorative finishing touch there is a beading of lace at the top threaded through with satin baby ribbon, and continued down the side seams in front.

And the resulting effect is the most entirely successful union of fashionable elegance and healthful comfort.

So the "Sanakor" practically appeals to everyone, while it looks like having a special vogue among singers, who can, of course, appreciate to the full advantages of a corset which prevents any compression of the lungs.

LITTLE GIRLS' DRESSES

Modes Resemble Those of Elders.
Linen Gowns and Embroideries.

By NINA GOODWIN.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, April 19.—This is undoubtedly a children's age. Even in Paris, where children are considered somewhat in the way of luxuries, or superfluities, perhaps I might better say, little mademoiselle has a wonderful wardrobe when she happens to possess parents who are wealthy.

Taken on a broad basis the fashions for the little folk follow the general lines of those for grown-up persons this year, even to the extent of black being a favorite color for their garments.

Mammas, in many instances, are complaining of this overdressing, which not only has a tendency to distort the tender lines of the childish form, but also to destroy the childish naivete of manner which is so charming in our nursery beauties.

For spring wear the black silk coats in moire and taffetas are very much in evidence for little women. They are made both long and short in sacque form, fitting partially in the back, being loose and double-breasted in front, where they are fastened with handsome buttons. The collars are wide, but made either round or square, of either blue, pink or white silk, with lace applique or embroidery, or else of lace and tucked and embroidered batiste.

When made in taffeta some of the coats are tucked, whilst others are either laid in plaits at either side of the front and back, which has a box plait in the center, or else the plaits, turned the other way, are made to meet there.

Black Gowns Fashionable.

Very swell, indeed, is the black taffeta silk gown with the white guimpe lace collar, threaded through with blue ribbon, knotted at the side and matching the ribbon of the hair.

White materials range next to black in popularity for juveniles. An extremely neat and pretty garment in white batiste has an embroidered ruffle at the hem, surmounted by an insertion, which is crossed at intervals with bands of narrow blue velvet ribbon. The frock has a round yoke of embroidered batiste with bertha and cuffs formed of tabs of embroidery, finished by bands of the velvet.

Sometimes this frock, intended for a child of five or six years, is made without the belt, falling straight and full from yoke to hem. Similarly it may have a waist, with belt of the velvet ending with a rosette and loop ends at the back.

The batistes, dimities and thin silks are the materials most seen, but challies, veilings and cashmeres are also worn by children. A pretty belt effect is produced in some of the new dimity dresses with tabs of embroidery edged around with a frill of narrow Valenciennes lace, which is sewn on up and down at intervals over the ribbon sash underneath. An unique effect is produced with cross strappings of velvet or tiny bands, which are sometimes formed into a little blouse waist over some sheer fabric. Another feature of trimming is fancy buttons in very small sizes, while open hemstitching and minute ruching form the favorite decorations of the dancing gowns.

The wealth of beauty in the embroideries this year makes the white gown exceptionally attractive and also adds much to the dainty effect of the black dresses on which white appears.

Lawn Aprons for Misses.

One of the pretty minor effects of the new summer styles is an apron of lawn for a little girl. It is trimmed with stitched bands, fastened with pearl buttons. It is a Mother Hubbard effect, with wide box plait in front, belted in at the waist, with stitched belt.

Another child's frock shown in our illustration is of figured lawn. The waist is made round, and the neck finished with a wide ruffle trimmed with blue braid. The sash is of blue taffetas, the skirt being made in plaits trimmed with the blue braid.

A little girl's frock of pale blue figured gingham, illustrated, has yoke and vest of embroidery. The skirt is laid in box-plaits, while the waist has four box plaits, back and front. The companion picture shows the new Norfolk jacket suit in a rough tweed.

I illustrate two pretty effects in children's hats. One is of green and white straw trimmed with green taffetas, ribbon and yellow poppies.

Another is of red rough straw trimmed with bows of red taffetas.

Many of the dainty transparent straws seen are bound on the edge with black silk or blue, or any required color in order to strengthen them, as they are very fragile for children's wear. The silk shows almost an inch wide on each side, while a scarf of the same color is tied around the crown to the back, where it finishes with bow and hemstitched ends.

For elder sisters and mothers pique gowns are trimmed with white linen English embroidery, which is also seen on the white, ecru and blue linen gowns now promising to be so popular. Irish lace is being largely used also; it is inset elaborately in many designs.

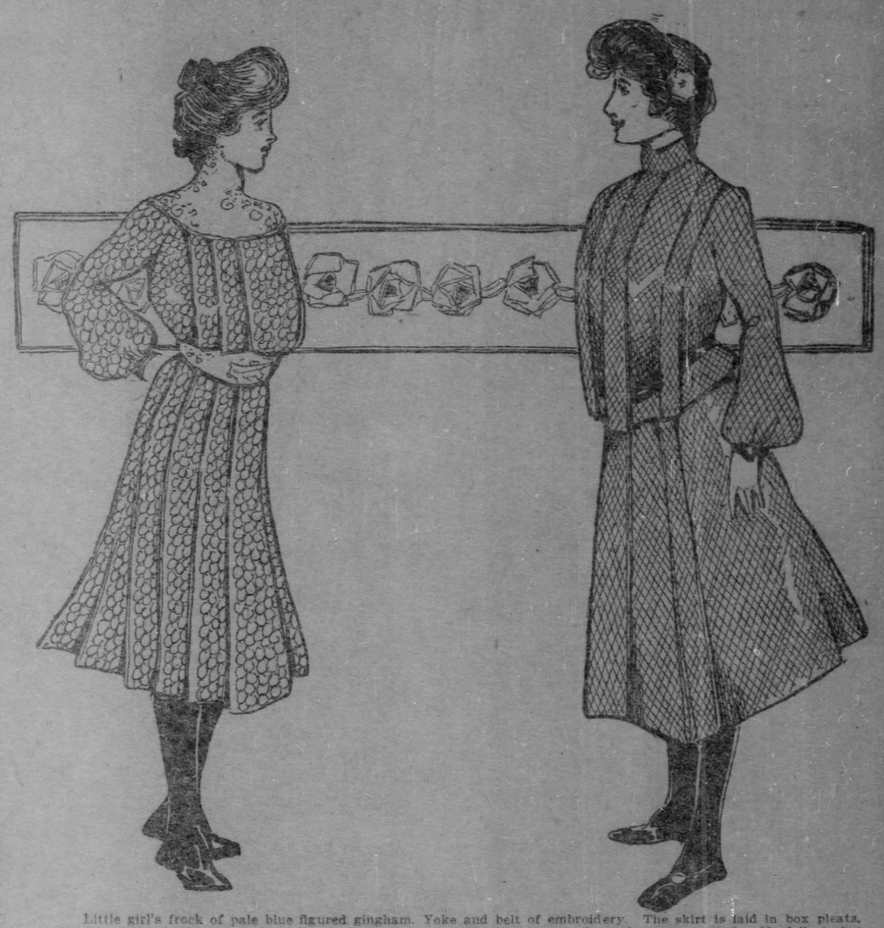
The Linen Gown All the Go.

The linen gown is to be the summer gown par excellence and it is appearing in almost countless forms. Some are plain to severity, with stitched bands for a finish, others being trimmed with elaborate embroideries in oriental colors. Pretty combinations are also made by trimming these gowns with lace and heavy embroidery.

An extremely attractive gown appears in a combination of blue and white linen. The white forms bands, which are stitched with blue, set on in perpendicular lines, leading from the waist down, or extending upwards from the hem to the knees in alternate lengths. The vest, collar and cuffs are in white. Another form of trimming is linen cut out in scroll designs. Most popular of all, however, is the very openwork embroidery decoration, and the more elaborate it is the more modish it becomes.

An afternoon gown of silk gingham is very stylish when made as illustrated. The yoke and sleeves are of white embroidery with straps of black velvet fastened by big pearl buttons.

Two Attractive Models.



Little girl's frock of pale blue figured gingham. Yoke and belt of embroidery. The skirt is laid in box pleats. The waist has four pleats back and front. The second child wears a suit of rough canvas, made Norfolk jacket style. Note the box pleats in front of skirt.

Hats for Girls of Twelve.

The first hat is made of green and white straw, and is trimmed with green taffeta ribbon and yellow poppies. The second hat is of rough red straw and is trimmed with bows of red taffeta.

London Fashions

What Goods the Dream Gowns Are Made Of—Evening and Theater Costumes.

By "ANGELICA."
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, April 12.—For spring and early summer wear in Paris as in London the tailor-made costume is in great request, consisting of bolero or coat with round or pleated basque. Drab cloth and shot mohairs are making some of the principal models, and a favorite combination is light beige and turquoise silk or velvet. One model has three tucks overlapping each other as a finish to the skirt, other three coming half way up the skirt on either side of the front panel of decoupe cloth over blue silk. The basque to the jacket finishes also with three folds matching those on the skirt, but the full front is very neatly strapped and embroidered with beige and blue silk, the turquoise silk military collar being finished with narrow strappings of the cloth and a lace jabot. A feature on this coat, as on many others, is the grape applique passementerie, which gives a cachet to the front of the coat.

Brown and reseda green homespuns and cloths are both high in favor this season for walking costumes, and one I selected for a morning walking dress was a reseda frieze with bolero of entirely novel construction, consisting of stitched fan pleatings of the cloth cut in one with the lapels, the two outer ones being finished with silver buckles. Both the vest and under sleeves are of lace over silk zephyr, the latter for economy only, taffetas for choice. With this costume will be worn a coarse straw hat trimmed with red and white bird's-eye silk and quills. Some of the new black and white speckled cloths have colored pin stripes running through them, but the newest cloth of all is the peignese, a gray or black hairy cloth with small white snowflakes upon it. I have seen one or two boleros and skirts made of this cloth with fancy black and white braid for trimming and long pointed revers of either Paisley-patterned, panne or white satin with black and white applique upon it that were distinctly smart.

Another lovely cloth with a satin surface in light shades looks as if it were covered with hoar frost, while among the transparent and semi-transparent are exquisite patterned mousselines de soies, cotton and silk crepes and delaines, and such fascinating printed muslins and French cambrics. Frilled skirts will be much in evidence, as will those with flat pleats that flare outward at the hem and bode ill for the shaped flounce, while those of thinner materials are gathered round the hips, and the fullness then falls outward at its own sweet will. These are to be worn with a short round train, but cut long all round, and judging from some lovely models that were recently on view at one of our famous couturieres the princess gown is by no means defunct.

Mohairs, both plain and shot, seem destined to play an important role in our summer outfits, white and blue, and gray and pink shot mohairs making two of the prettiest costumes that have crossed my horizon so far—the coat of the latter fastening down the front with oyster silk braid and tassels of the same. Then the double lapels were well worthy of attention, the under one being of the cloth, with blue silk covered with a pretty ivory and gold lace making the upper one. The toque was of blue taffetas with bunches of Parma violets on either side of the front and a black velvet bow at the back. Embroidered or decoupe cerise and green velvet are seen trimming drab and black cloth sac coats, and I notice that several have fine narrow capes below a narrow "morning coat" collar faced with this broderic velour, the velvet strapped with narrow stitched bands of the cloth. Shawl capes in red and black satin cloths trimmed with black and white fancy galons are shown; very smart wraps they are, too, when completed with a long soft black scarf with frilled ends.

We are not to abandon the taffetas coats altogether, though those of black grenadine and closely braided poult de soies are newer, as, indeed, are the three-quarter moires trimmed with bands of black velvet ribbon of graduated length and black or dull gold buttons. Some of the moire silk Eton coats have white silk collars trimmed with rows of black ribbon velvet. Others are tucked with a stitched band between the basque and bodice part and have very handsome embroidered black or white silk collars, while other collars are of lace, point d'esprit or lawn, crossed with black velvet ribbon.

Some charmingly effective black and white evening gowns were shown me the other day, one of which in black lace over white satin and chiffon is illustrated. A pretty chenille passementerie outlines the bands of the white lace on bodice and skirt, and the full vest and drapery is of white chiffon, the only touch of color—bright scarlet—being given by the single blossom on the corsage." The new silks with lace and transparent stripes create fascinating evening and theater gowns with the aid of lovely lace, and the crepe de chines, taffetas linons, and soft satins, as well as the exquisite delicate chines—especially the faconne chine satins with frille stripes—are among the materials in vogue for the forthcoming coronation season, not including the many handsome brocades which will be utilized for court trains. For trimming purposes there is a new moire with small brocho design upon the surface and a fancy Peking silk having a black ground thickly spotted unevenly with white, and upon these a colored chine flower with narrow white crinkled stripe running through the silk. But the subject of design and materials for evening dress is all engrossing, and I shall discuss it in detail in my next gossip after a visit to Paris.

Child's Frock of Figured Lawn

The waist is made with a round neck, finished with a wide ruff. The frock is trimmed with blue braid. The skirt is made in plaits and the sash, passed beneath straps of the material, is blue taffetas.

PLAY AND PROFIT with the FLOWERS

BY SHIRLEY DARE

A CHARMING PIECE OF BRIC-A-BRAC

RETURNING HOME AFTER A HARD DAY'S WORK

PERSONAL CARE IS THE SECRET OF SUCCESS.

REALLY the best gardening implements for pot culture are a three-pronged steel table fork, a common case knife and a kitchen spoon. With the fork one can pick over the soil, loosening it up, not round, mind you, without breaking the roots.

Give your pansies plenty of powdered charcoal. I used to share the contents of my tooth bottle with them. And twice a week give them a dose of prepared plant food. A 30-cent box which you can find in any grocery will serve two or three window gardens for six months.

Pour a pint of boiling water on half a teaspoon of plant food and put this directly on the soil, not on the leaves. Dose your plants with it twice a week, if not three times, and you will fairly see them grow.

Now one of the best don'ts comes in.

You probably know enough not to let your plants freeze, but you must also learn not to let them get chilled, and to keep them as much as possible in an even temperature through the day. The finest results in gardening are obtained where plants can be kept between 50 and 65 degrees through the 24 hours for the entire season. When your poor plant has to endure a range of 100 degrees at noon and frost forms on the window at night growth is impossible. It is simply a struggle for life which is given up after a few weeks.

For Good Effects.

To prevent this ill effect water your plant soil in the morning in winter with hot water and sprinkle the leaves between 3 and 4 o'clock in the afternoon for the last time, so that the whole plant is not wet at nightfall, to get doubly chilled.

Your window box should rest in easters to be removed to any part of the room and on cold nights it should be near the center of the room.

You may not believe it is possible for plants to freeze in your room, but you will find quite a different climate within six inches of the window panes from that six feet away. It is not only absolute freezing that is bad for plants, but chilling them down to 3 or 4 degrees above zero checks their growth, weakens their constitution, brings on mildew and general tuberculosis, just as it does in human beings.

The last way to protect plants is to have a frame of lath, higher than the plants, over which a blanket can be thrown at night in very cold weather. Failing this, you can cover each plant with a cone of newspaper twisted together at the top and pinned at the sides. With the window shades drawn closely down and thick paper or rugs pinned against them you can protect your plants on chilly nights.

Feel that your plant has nerves and sensations like yourself. Treat it as much like a human being as you can, and you will stand a good chance of being repaid for your trouble.

Your window garden is not an amusement merely. You can't neglect it. There will be real work in caring for it. But it will be better than amusement, a delight, for which you will be willing to take all sorts of trouble—even to sitting up nights to keep the plants from getting frosted.

And the very sight of it will be an enthusiasm and a blessing.

Nature a Fad.

What blissful fate bids the newspaper scribe today to set his or her pen on that fresh theme, gardening.

It is true in the trade ant of press rooms that "Nature study is the last fad out," still one can touch nature like religion, without drawing grace from it.

And this grace falls to me, who sprang direct from the soil, and have lived a score of years and more in closest love and touch with greensward and gardens. Dust am I, to dust I shall return, and in these limbs there comes the thrill of the flowers that shall bloom out of them when they are but dust.

"A little handful of gay dust," dancing in sunshine, wet with showers and drawn downward with the falling dews.

Twenty years ago the too frequent conditions had fallen together, of nervous disorder from town life and office work, enjoining return to the country, under circumstances more or less forttunate.

Away From Town.

It was fortunate to be able to escape to the country at all, fortunate to find a plain, sunshiny, healthy house, and an orchard just in good bearing, with a big strawberry bed and asparagus patch, half an hour from the public library of the City of Beams and Brains.

It was fortunate that the house and garden were within two minutes of the railroad station, and yet out of sight of it, over the slope. It was more than fortunate there was no fence about the place, and its rich orchard grass blended with the fragrant acres of vernal grass which crept into the woodland north and east giving a sense of unlimited territory, wild, safe and sweet with the wild growth of bayberry and fern.

It was especially fortunate in having few neighbors, and these widely apart. It was—or was it not?—unfortunate in having the small household with a yearly income of perhaps $300 a year—you see I am writing from the limits of actual fact, not those of the semi-invented circumstances of feminine garden records.

The place was bought—not paid for—but bought on easy terms, and interest and taxes were about $100 a year. Outside these figures were the possibility of doubling the income by newspaper and magazine work, and there was the garden—thirty thousand odd square feet of tillage and delight!

Spring's Awakening.

The years rang changes of delight, as seasons fled, from the charmed silences of winter and the times when the storms sang about the house till it rocked the inmates in their beds, to the reluctant springs when gales swept the world dry and sweet, and the steely sunshine bequiled innocence and short stemmed violets out of the turf, and the woodland was a firmament of wavering stars among the grass; anemones and all the wild garden delights.

Quick followed the eager responsibilities of the house garden, the pruning, the planting and transplanting—the glad flying out of bed at 4 o'clock in the morning, with broom and torch to sweep the canker nests from the fruit trees before the young worms were out of their webs—to rake the weeds out of the borders while the soil was moist and they came up easily, to set out the baskets of blooming plants from the florists before the sun was high, and to get them wellshaded, so that not a leaf should flag, or a day's growth be lost in recovering the shock of changes.

Then the breakfast, perhaps on the side porch, where one could see the last opened blossoms in the flower borders, the white Florentine lyries, that make one think of Dante's Beatrice, regal, and lady flowers, or the Baroness roses, or the gilliflowers, which used to send their perfumed invitation across the walk till the coffee cups were left for a foray among their sweetness, which led to something else as irresistible, carnations whose soil was not in the state of velvet mellowness which is indispensable for their prime, or which needed dosing with salt water at the roots, a new border to be made for the 150 tea roses bought yesterday at the plant auction, and all the La France border to receive its weekly hoeing, and the big tomato plants in bloom to be carefully set out and watered and covered with every box and peach basket and crate on the place, that neither wind nor sun should give them check, and lose the early fruitage.

The Strawberry Bed.

And the annual strawberries were to be weeded by hand, and mulched with clean dead grass, and the blossom hearts cut away from the rhubarb, and, before it was forgotten, a second sowing of sweet herbs, and then the nertonsia, that lovely wild blue bell of Yankee growth, must have a dressing of its native woodmold, after which one settled to the afternoon's real work, setting out the new strawberry bed, finished as the moon came out.

After which one rested a half hour on the porch steps in high and blissful satisfaction with the results of the day, before sinking to such sleep as the blessed know perhaps in the way between this world and the next. Work! Those days of 14 hours steady toil were as perfect and keen delight as mortals ever know—every hour and day all season.

And here in New York I look out on the slanting of a strenuous storm, and four story brownstone fronts bar the view across the way. Yet people call this living.

For four years I have lost the lingering advances of the lovely spring, the first scent of starting grass, bluebirds' first warble, the pale pinks and callow ivories and jade greens of the baby oak leaves in their velvet, the surprise of new flowers just created with each spring, violets, blue-eyed grass, houstonias like homely, pure faced colonial maidens—the rapture and thrills of lengthening days, which make each spring in the sun, impassioned love affair with all creation.

Instead, I have trodden asphalt, and rode in open cars, and sometimes drawn good breaths of sea air and Jersey grass down at the buttery. And people call this living! I don't.

A CELEBRATED CASE OF 100 YEARS AGO

The Impeachment of Judge Addison Showed Political Animosities As Bitter As Today.

By T. L. R.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ONE hundred years ago Pittsburgh was a bustling little plan almost on the frontier. The trouble with the original Indian inhabitants had been settled a few years before by the victory of General Wayne, and the "whisky insurrection" of 1794 had become a thing of the past. In 1804 the taxation for the whole county of Allegheny (including the city of Pittsburgh) was only $4,500. We would naturally say that there was not much of a field for political activity, not much opportunity for controversy over the spoils of office, but politics have always been a prominent feature in the history of this section. Heretofore the Federalist party had controlled the country, and filled nearly all the offices, but with the accession of Jefferson to the presidency in 1801, and the triumph of the Democratic party, a great change had come. Thomas McKean was the governor of Pennsylvania, a Democrat in politics. James Ross, a resident of Pittsburgh, one of the intellectual giants of those days and a prominent Federalist, had been the standard bearer of that party three times and had once been defeated for the governorship by rather a small margin.

Judge Alexander Addison.

One incident which aroused deep feeling in this section at the beginning of the last century was the impeachment and removal of Judge Alexander Addison, president judge of the court of common pleas. Addison was a Scotchman by birth, and had been appointed judge in 1791. He was a learned and careful official, perfectly honest, but quite dictatorial and somewhat imbued with the pride of caste. He was a Federalist in politics, and had taken quite a prominent part in breaking up the "whisky insurrection" a few years before under the direction of President Washington and Alexander Hamilton. Necessarily Judge Addison had made many enemies. Among his most inveterate opponents, as appear from the records of the time, was the celebrated H. H. Brackenridge, a writer, politician and lawyer who had been appointed a judge of the supreme court of the state in 1800.

Judge J. B. C. Lucas.

The immediate instrument of Addison's downfall was Judge John B. C. Lucas. This man was a Frenchman, born at Caen in Normandy and educated at the law schools of Paris. He was of the same "conquering blood of Normandy," which gave us on this continent La Salle, Joliet and Marquette, "whose trail extends from sea to sea." Interested in the welfare of our infant republic he emigrated to this country while comparatively a young man and settled near Pittsburgh, buying an estate called "Montpelier" on "Coal Hill," six miles from the town in the year 1786.

In or about the year 1800 Lucas was appointed associate judge of this district, and was, I suppose, the only person of his nationality who ever occupied a seat on the bench of Allegheny county. Judge Lucas was a Democrat, and was appointed by Governor McKean. The associate judges have not been elected or appointed for many years. The last one to officiate was elected about 1880 and sat until 1885. They were evidently regarded as the more direct representatives of the people, and were supposed to have equal rights with the law judges on the bench.

Beginnings of Trouble.

It was not long until trouble arose with the new incumbent, for in 1802 Judge Lucas, being as he considered within his constitutional rights, proceeded to charge the petit jury on one occasion after the president judge (Addison) had done so. He was interrupted by Judge Addison, and the jury were told that the matter of the supplementary charge had no bearing on the subject matter in hand.

Some months afterward, on another occasion, Judge Addison having charged the grand jury on a variety of topics, among others on the danger from the Jacobin clubs, and other secret political societies being formed in the western country in sympathy with the French revolutionists, Judge Lucas stood up to deliver a supplementary charge, and proceeded to read from a paper prepared by him. This paper, it was afterward stated by Judge Lucas, was not in opposition to the charge of the law judge, but merely touched on some points not mentioned by the latter. It would naturally strike the reader, however, that the evident antipathy of Judge Addison to all things French or revolutionary had something to do with the desire of Judge Lucas to set forth his views. As soon as Lucas commenced to read he was interrupted by Addison and on his persisting in the reading the jury was dismissed until the same afternoon. In the afternoon the jury met again, and though Judge Addison had in the meantime endeavored to dissuade his associate from delivering his charge, the latter insisted on his right to do so.

On Judge Lucas standing up to read, he was peremptorily silenced with the implied threat of arrest and imprisonment. This put a stop to any further judicial papers on the part of Judge Lucas, and resulted shortly afterward in his retirement from the bench. These unpleasant events occurred in the old court house, which stood in the southwest part of the Diamond, within the memory of persons now living. It was a dingy old structure, paved with brick, and in its later inglorious years was used for a market house.

The Impeachment.

The next development of the trouble was a petition from several hundred citizens of Allegheny, Beaver and foutier counties to the legislature, praying for the impeachment of Judge Addison for arbitrary and unconstitutional conduct on the bench. The trial took place at Lancaster before the legislature in the winter of 1802-1803. Judge Addison had applied to the legislature for an appropriation to pay his witnesses at the trial, but this was refused. It must be remembered that a horseback journey of about 300 miles in the depth of winter was a serious undertaking, and attended with many hardships; quite a contrast to the short railway journey of a few hours as at present. At the trial the prosecution was represented by Attorney General Alexander James Dallas, the father of George M. Dallas, afterward vice president of the United States, and the defense was conducted by Judge Addison himself, who seemed to have had only one witness present—Judge McDowell, one of his associate judges.

The testimony developed the facts as stated above in this article. Some parts of the testimony showed the deeply rooted antagonism between Judges Addison and Brackenridge, which had its origin probably in the time of the "whisky insurrection," before mentioned. Addison insinuated that the whole prosecution was inspired by Brackenridge, but, of course, this was denied, and could not be proved.

Judge Lucas Triumphed.

The principal witness for the prosecution was Judge Lucas. There were several other prominent witnesses also for that side, among others Tarleton Bates, the prothonotary of the county, who was to meet a tragic fate a few years later. Notwithstanding a brave defense in the trial of several days, Judge Addison was convicted on the charges preferred and sentenced to be removed from his office and declared incapable of holding office in the state during his life.

Addison had fortified himself with certificates of character from the bar of Pittsburgh and prominent citizens in general, as well as from the presbytery of Pittsburgh, being a prominent churchman of the true blue Presbyterian school. All these certificates counted for naught, and evidently did not interest the legislative court in any way.

After the dismissal of Addison we do not know much of his history. He resumed as we believe the practice of the law in Pittsburgh, where he had many friends who considered that he had been unjustly treated. A few years after (in 1807) he died and was buried in the old cemetery of the First Presbyterian church, of which he was a prominent member. Many of his descendants are still living in Pittsburgh.

Lucas' Later Eminence.

Judge Lucas, after his brief service on the bench, turned his attention to politics and was elected to congress from this district by the Democratic party in 1804 or 1804. The Democrats or "Republicans" were now in power in this formerly Federalist stronghold.

Lucas must have been a man of persuasive qualities, and possessed much of the suavity of his race. He counted among his best friends here Major Ebenezer Denny and Albert Gallatin, the latter being a fellow countryman. While in congress he discharged his duties with ability until some time in 1806, when he was appointed by President Jefferson as the first territorial judge of the newly acquired Louisiana territory, the centennial of which is to be observed in St. Louis with great "eclat" next year. This was an ideally good appointment, for Judge Lucas was an educated man and familiar with French law and the French people who formed the majority of the inhabitants of that great domain at the time. In his new office he is said to have served with much credit for many years and was one of the pioneers in the building of the "great west."

In 1817 Judge Lucas suffered a great trial in the death of his son Charles Lucas, in a duel with Thomas H. Benton. This son was a promising and talented man of 25 years of age, and was United States attorney for the territory of Missouri. The bloodthirsty character of Benton's conduct in this duel was against him ever after, and when a candidate for the United States senate a few years subsequently he was elected by a majority of only one vote.

Another son, James H. Lucas, became a banker in St. Louis and at the time of his death, in 1875, was one of the largest property holders in the state of Missouri. Judge Lucas died in 1842 at St. Louis, much respected in his adopted city. Some of his descendants still live in St. Louis, for the name of J. B. C. Lucas appears as a director of the Missouri Historical society.

EBEN E. REXFORD'S FLORAL TALKS

The Lotus.

NOWADAYS there is a growing taste for aquatic plants. Those who have a pond near the house, or can so control a watercourse that one can be made, ought by all means to undertake the culture of this class of plants. I must confess that I was rather skeptical as to the success of the amateur with them, but last season I made up my mind to experiment with a few water lilies, and greatly to my surprise I found them quite as easy to grow as any other plant. There is no "knack" about it. Simply plant the roots in the soil at the bottom of the pond and after that the plants will take care of themselves. If you cannot get to the soil at bottom because of the depth of water, tie weights to the roots, after wrapping them in thin cloth containing some soil—leaving the crown exposed—and sink them in the water. It is much better, however, to settle the roots well into the soil. This may be done without much difficulty if the water is not more than three feet deep, by using a long-handled spade to loosen the soil, after which the lily roots can be worked down into it by a long pole. If planting is done early in the season, they will soon begin to bloom, and you will have flowers from them during the remainder of the season. And such flowers! It is not to be wondered at that the Egyptians worshiped the lotus when we see the exquisite beauty of some of its relatives. Some varieties are of purest white, others a delicate pink, and one gives us a lovely yellow blossom that is like a veritable cup of gold. They like a rich soil, and this can be furnished them by scattering old cow-manure about the roots freely, in spring.

But not all of us can have a pond in which to grow these magnificent flowers. But lacking this, it is not only possible, but easy for us to grow some of the smaller varieties. A barrel sawed in two will furnish us tubs quite large enough for the purpose. Put about eight inches of rich soil in the bottom, and in this plant the roots which growers of aquatic plants can send you by express, any time after April 1. Then fill the tub with water, and keep it filled. But the tub is a sunny place. If the locks of it isn't liked, you can sink it in the ground. The best variety of water lily to cultivate in this way is the lotus, grown from roots imported from Egypt. It will bloom during the entire summer. In fall, before cold weather comes, pour off the water, and put the tub containing the roots in the cellar, where they will be free from frost.

If an artificial pond can be made, I would advise it, by all means, for my experience in the cultivation of these rare and exquisite flowers, though limited, has convinced me that here we have a new field in which there are great possibilities before us. If there is a stream on the place it can be made to furnish water, and the expense of excavating a little pond would not be sufficient to prevent our indulging in the luxury of an aquatic garden. I am quite sure the cultivation of this class of plants would be a fascinating one to all lovers of flowers.

* * *

The Gloxinia.

The gloxinia is one of those rarely beautiful plants which we seldom see, but which everybody admires when they do see it. It seems as if the amateur must be afraid to undertake its culture, otherwise we would find it more frequently in the window-garden. It can be grown there very easily, if given the right kind of treatment. As a summer bloomer it is one of our best plants.

Procure the roots in March or April. Put them in a light, spongy soil of leafmold and sand, if you have it. If not, use one of loam made friable with sand. If you have some very old well-rotted cow-manure, you can mix some into the compost. Water the roots when you plant them, and then set the pot away in a quiet place until the sprouts of the plant appear. Do not use much water at this stage of proceedings. Use just enough to keep the soil moist. Overwatering, before active growth begins, is fatal to success in most instances. When the plant is well under way keep it near the light, but not in strong sunshine. Be careful to not allow water to come in contact with the foliage. If the mealy-bug attacks it, remove it with a toothpick or something similar, which can be used without injuring the plant, which is so tender that much handling is sure to harm it. In a short time the leaves will almost conceal the pot. In June the flowers will begin to appear. We can have them in scarlet, purple, pink or pure white, as taste prefers, or with throats of contrasting color. Some are heavily spotted, while others are bordered with colors unlike that of the ground of the flower. The individual flowers are of good size, and one is sufficient to make a plant very attractive, but strong plants ought to have from four to ten or a dozen at a time. A well-known specimen is a most beautiful ornament to any window. In fall, after flowering ceases, withhold water. Let the root dry off without removing it from the soil. When dry, set the pot away in a dark place, where the frost cannot get at it, and leave it there, without water, until March or April, then shake the root out of the old soil, put it into fresh earth, water and treat as above directed. Six-inch pots will generally be large enough for this plant. Sometimes the aphis will be found on the underside of the foliage. It is not safe to fumigate, neither is it advisable to dip the plant in a bath of tobacco water. I would advise washing the underside of the leaves with the preparation of ivory soap heretofore recommended, applying it with a stiff feather or a brush. The upperside of the leaves should be freed from the insect by a soft brush, and not by the application of any liquid.

* * *

An Excellent Border Plant.

The fall flowering anemones have long been favorites with the lovers of beautiful flowers. We have no other plant, in common cultivation, which blooms so late in the season. Heretofore we have had only single-flowered kinds, but under skilful treatment a slight tendency on the part of the white variety to produce more than the regulation number of petals has been so encouraged that we have, at last, a semi-double flower of great beauty and of permanent habit. It greatly excels the parent variety in lasting quality while left on the plant or when cut. It is as free-blooming as any of the older sorts, and has the same vigorous growth and pleasing foliage. For cemetery use it will be found unequaled. Its introducer has given it the name of whirlwind. Give it a soil of deep, rich, mellow loam, and keep grass and weeds from crowding it.

* * *

Hardy Poppies.

We are no longer confined to the tender annual poppy, which held such an important place in old-fashioned gardens. During the last dozen years the florists have been busy in searching out new varieties, and we now have several strains of this flower hardy enough to stand a northern winter with slight protection. The oriental poppy, as its originator has named it, because of its gorgeous colors, is one of the most attractive plants we can select for use in the border. It blooms early in the season. Then its foliage dies away. In autumn it reappears, and remains through the winter. Some of the flowers are of the most intense scarlet, blotched with black. Others of vermillion, orange-scarlet, crimson, salmon, and pale pink. A group of these magnificent flowers gives more brilliancy to the garden than anything else except the tulip. In intensity of color they excel even that gorgeous flower.

The Iceland strain is characterized by softer, more delicate coloring. Pale pinks, delicate salmons and pure white flowers predominate in it.

* * *

Easily Made Beds of Foliage Plants.

A round bed of foliage plants is easier to make effective than any other shape. A very pleasing combination is secured by planting a ricinus in the center. Then a row of caladium esculentum, surrounded by cannas and edged with yellow coleus.

A smaller bed can be made by grouping cannas in the center. If the dark, bronze sorts are used have yellow coleus or golden feather pyrethrum next, with an edging of gray centaurea. If light green sorts are used in the center a row of scarlet coleus next them will be fine, using Mme. Salleroi geranium as an edging. Or the cantaurea can be used, if preferred. Either would be effective.

For beds in which carpet designs are worked out coleus is better than anything else, provided we are careful to keep it well clipped and do not allow the colors to straggle beyond the limits assigned them and blend or merge themselves into each other in such a manner as to destroy clearness or outline. Because of the difficulty of doing this carpet bedding is not much to be encouraged for the amateur. It is better to plant simply and depend on broad masses of solid color arranged with a view to harmonious contrast.

Force never yet won a woman's love.—Minette.

Benefit of the Rest Cure

A Complete Relaxation Every Day Will Keep a Woman Young and Fresh Looking.

By MRS. B. M. SHERMAN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IF WOMEN only knew it, half an hour's rest some time during every day would keep them young and fresh-looking more efficaciously than many of the tonics sold in the shops. And just think how much cheaper it is, to throw oneself down for a few "forty winks," than to buy bottle after bottle of some patent concoction.

All women need a complete relaxation. It is folly to urge the excuse that one cannot afford the time. You must make the time. Let the business woman, if her duties are such that she goes home to her lunch rest for 10 to 15 minutes, flat on her back on her lounge. If this be impossible, owing to the distance of the office from the house, then the same amount of time for rest before dressing for dinner.

For the society woman half an hour's "beauty rest" between dressing for some of her many functions, and what can be more simple than for the home body to give up half an hour between luncheon and dinner.

The knack of relaxing so as to do you the most good cannot be acquired at once, it must be worked up to gradually. It is well to begin by practicing the complete relaxation of every nerve and muscle for five minutes, increasing day by day, until finally one becomes such an adept in it that you can obtain control over not only nerves and muscles, but thoughts.

Many women are not in a position to obtain half an hour's complete rest during the day, in which case, if they will only lean back in one's chair, close one's eyes for 5, 10, 15 minutes, this will oftentimes be as beneficial as an hour's sleep, and in many cases more so, for too long a sleep is apt to make one loggy and stupid.

It is a mistaken idea for women to look upon this "beauty rest" in the middle of the day as indicative of laziness. The nervous tension under which we live these days, the dreadful hurry to get there, wherever the goal be a "bargain counter" or a competitive examination, is very trying to women.

Women live so on their nerve force today that a complete relaxation is of vital importance to them, if they wish to preserve their youth and freshness. Nothing so fags and ages a woman as a continuous nervous strain, and in no instance is the old adage, "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," so timely.

Many advise the woman whose employment is such that she cannot obtain a few moment's rest and relaxation during working days, to spend all her holidays in bed. This is my way of thinking is nonsense. Sundays and holidays spent in the open air and sunshine are more conducive to good health and renewed youth than shut up in one's room all day in bed.

I would advise the woman who cannot rest during the week to rise later on Sunday, to walk to church, after dinner lie down for an hour or two and then go out doors until sundown. In stormy weather a day's rest in bed might do, but never when the sun shines.

If you can it is well to make an ironclad rule to set aside a few minutes at a convenient hour every day for a "beauty rest." After luncheon is a good time for most women. Close your bedroom door, darken the room, put on a loose gown, if you can, and then lie perfectly flat on your back, nerves, muscles, mind relaxed.

You need not sleep. The complete relaxation is as beneficial as a nap. Often to sleep makes you dull and you are loath to rouse yourself, dress and go out on your round of duties, social or professional.

A woman's room has a great deal to do with her ability to relax. Let the color scheme be restful, not garish. What can be more unrestful than a highly-colored wall paper, gaudy chintzes and a multiplicity of ribbon bows running through the gamut of shades.

It is folly to allow yourself to become imbued with the idea that you can neither rest nor sleep during the day; that you are too nerve-strained and excited. This is false reasoning, and if you wish to retain your youth and beauty a systematic rest with complete relaxation every day will accomplish more than doctoring.

By means of this "beauty rest" you will retain your well-rounded figure, your elastic step and carriage, your delicate, rosy complexion and the youthful brilliancy of your eyes. Not only this, but in return for the time spent in the magic dip of rest land, you will find yourself taking up the duty burdens in better spirits and with a vim for anything, no matter how difficult.

Clara Barton, who is a marvel of vigor, says:

"I cultivate the accomplishment of resting and napping. I shut my eyes and go to sleep whenever there is a lull in my work.

"I either rest or play. I don't putter. That is what ages women—puttering. When I see a woman breaking down from nervous prostration I wonder when women will learn to stop puttering.

"I wouldn't sew a button on one of my boots for all the kingdoms of the earth. A woman can't be a shoemender, a glovemender, a dressmaker, a housekeeper and domestic economizer all in one. The minute she tries to do it, she breaks down and then some one writes a brilliant article on 'Why American Women Break Down.'

"Sleep is a great thing for women. Half the women I know don't sleep enough. Don't rest enough!"

Before noon a man is hopeful of accomplishing something by night. After noon he sidetracks his hopes for use next day.

Triumphs of Women

By HALL CAINE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

TEN years ago I was in Iceland, and saw that in that country it was customary when you sat with your friend in his house to have his wife stand up and wait upon you. Three years ago I was in America, and there it's the husband who stands and waits. Somewhere between these two conditions is the range of woman in England. Once on a time she was like Fanny Price in "Mansfield Park," a young lady who never went out in the wind or the rain or walked in the streets unattended, or spoke in public to an unmarried companion of the other sex, and always dropped her correspondence with her male cousins as soon as childhood ended. That was the place and behavior of young English ladyhood half a century back.

The Question for Girls.

Once on a time when a young girl came out of her schoolroom the question of what she was to do had only three possible answers. First, "Enjoy herself;" second, "Help her mother;" third, "Amuse the baby." It must have been in this interesting period that the bazar system began, and young ladies developed talents for begging which would have put to shame an order of Friars. The bazar system, is, happily, still capable of exercise in the cause of suffering humanity by ladies, who can amuse the public, as well as baby, but if you wish to realize how far behind her the woman of today has left the amusements approved by her grandmother, reflect on the fact that she has fallen under the lash of a prime minister for the shortness of her bicycle skirt. In the "Taming of the Shrew" the irate husband commands his wife to cut her dress, but Lord Salisbury Petruchio is clearly of another mind, and reproves the women of the time for the zeal with which they do so.

The Amusements of Women.

The triumph of woman over the amusements formerly prescribed for her sex has been so absolute that she now controls in great part the pleasures of man as well. May I reveal a secret and say that the dramatist always, and the novelist usually, if he knows his business, asks himself when he sits down to write his play or his book, "Will this subject appeal to women?" If the answer is "Yes," he is sure of success, but if "No," he must generally be content with the lesser reward of "art for art's sake." A play or a novel to be popular must have many points of appeal—incident, character, emotion and motive—incident for the crowd, character for the few, motive for the fewer, and emotion for the women. Without emotion, without passion, and the analysis of passion, no novel, I think, and certainly no play, can succeed greatly. Women have imposed this condition upon dramatists and novelists, and I think upon musicians and painters also, and the appeal of art, as a whole, is to women first, and to men and the multitude afterward. A few years ago a theatrical manager in New York, the Napoleon of theatrical warfare, trying to inspire me to write a play, said, "Write me a play for the girls of 19." "Why the girls of 19?" I asked. "Because they are quite sure to bring all the rest," he answered.

Women in Literature.

But perhaps the chief triumph of woman in our latter days is her triumph over her occupations. Once on a time the world looked on at the spectacle of one-half of the human family utterly excluded from the work of life, except that part of it which consisted of marrying and giving in marriage, and superintending the kitchen and the nursery. These were high and honorable occupations, without doubt, but they left unanswered the questions quoted, I think, by Mrs. Fawcett, "What business have (unmarried) women turned of 40 to do in the world?" Women younger than that have now to settle the question for themselves, and they are doing so by the exercise of talents, which are commanding the world's esteem. The professions are many in which women are winning distinction and material rewards, and first among these, by right of earliest origin, is literature. Perhaps the earliest bands of women writers were literary nuns. The literary women of today had their precursors in the convents of old, where women first asked for self-development and social responsibility, but, fortunately for us, these good things do not now for us, these good things do not now include estrangement from family and social ties, and some of the foremost women of letters in our day are "happy mothers made."

Women on the Stage.

And, then, the triumphs of woman in literature, great as they are and have been, are not greater than her triumphs on the stage. The stage seems to be so peculiarly the sphere of woman that it is difficult to believe in the modesty of a period which forbade them to appear there, and gave their parts to boys. Most manly men will agree, I think, that a nice girl on the stage is about the nicest thing in the world, and though we may hear stories from without of bickerings behind the scenes, and worse, the public is only too glad to consign the Kilkenneycat theory of life on the boards to the general condemnation of Hamlet's maxim, "Be thou as chaste as ice, as pure as snow, thou shall not escape calumny." But whatever the dangers and temptations of the stage as a profession for women—and every profession has its dangers and temptations—we know there are women who surmount them, and shed lustre on their calling, both as women and as actresses.

Woman in the Home.

It would wrong the truth to talk as if the greatest triumphs of women were limited to the gifted and favored ones who win the prizes of their professions. There are triumphs of woman which the world knows nothing of, and prizes which the winners are willing and proud that other hands should bear away. I suppose it is an accepted theory that most great men have married worthless and foolish wives, and if I were a woman, in view of that fact, I should only be tempted to say with Mrs. Poyser, "I'm not saying women can't be stupid, God Almighty made 'em to match the men." But happily the instances are not few or obscure of wives of great men who have sheared their husbands' aims and stimulated their thoughts, and even taken up their burdens. And if it is not the highest role in the dramatic cast of humanity to understudy the man, there is a part which belongs to the woman alone—the part which concerns her rights and her duties as a mother. I know it is a current cant to talk lightly of "mere bearing the baby," but, speaking as one who has seen something of the world, I would pray of mothers not to leave "my lord the baby" exclusively to the care of servants, and the great mark of a strong and vigorous people is the big part which the young generation plays in the affairs of life. It was Mary Wollstonecraft who said that when she was contending for the rights of woman her first reform was that "if children are to be educated to the true principle of patriotism, their mother must be a patriot. And if the sons of England are brave men who mean to stand by their country, it is above all else proof of the fact that English mothers have done their duty. Surely that is a triumph which of itself realizes the beautiful picture of the woman whose "price is above the rubies," and justifies the tender, if somewhat old-fashioned companion-portrait of a perfect wife by Pope:—

"Oh blessed temper, whose unclouded ray
Can make tomorrow cheerful as today;
She who ne'er answers till a husband cools,
And if she rules him never shows the rules;
Charms by accepting, by submitting sways,
And has her honor most when she obeys."

"Who's that?" said Jenkins one cold night, disturbed in his repose by someone knocking at the street door.

"A friend," was the answer.

"What do you want?"

"Want to stay here all night."

"Queer taste, ain't it?" but stay there by all means," was the benevolent answer.

Husband—I have just had my portrait taken. What do you think of it?

Wife—Beautiful, dear. I wish you would look like it sometimes.

SPRING TIME IN THEATRES

BY WAY OF COMMENT

WITH Richard Mansfield in town this week presenting his latest character creation, the Monsieur Beaucaire of Booth Tarkington's vivid genius and ripe imagination, the theatrical situation becomes unusually interesting. Pitsburgh has not seen "Beaucaire," but it knows Mr. Mansfield, and that knowledge includes memory of some of the most worthy dramatic conceptions known to lovers of good acting and impressive stage pictures. The desire to see him in a purely character part is increased by reason of the fact that his last appearance here was occupied exclusively with the big, overpowering production of his massive Shakespearean play, "Henry V." While this venture added another link in the chain of proof that Mansfield is the most daring and independent producer among our native players, the piece did not appeal strongly to popular taste, and also served to transfer the actor to a field of endeavor in which his peculiar genius was not seen to the best advantage. I say this with the popular clamor in mind, for to the more earnest student of the drama, Mansfield's fine production of Henry was a rare and refreshing change from the less instructive forms of stage entertainment. But in "Beaucaire" we are told the actor comes back again to a characterization in keeping with his first great success, "Beau Brummel," a play written for him by Clyde Fitch. The Tarkington book story, I am told is the child of the comedy, and if the success in turning it into a book gives any indication of its charm in acted form we may congratulate ourselves upon an opportunity not only of seeing Mansfield in a congenial role, but may look forward to listening to some of the most polished and beautiful romance and satire set to fine dialogue that it has been our privilege to hear in many days. There are few things in recent literature so pervaded by delicate wit, true romance and dashing chivalry as the Tarkington story, and added to this is a style of rare and forcible beauty that makes the narrative an absorbingly interesting novel. Whether these elements of strength have been retained in transforming the story into a play remains to be seen, but if the book has fallen under my eye is altogether favorable and both the play and Mr. Mansfield's work have been praised extravagantly in many quarters. The divergent tone in this universal criticism has had reference solely to the effectiveness of the play as a worthy medium for Mr. Mansfield's talents. It could hardly be otherwise, for with all his foibles and his sometimes over-rash temper and peculiar personal idiosyncracies, Mr. Mansfield has won a place among living actors that is enviable in the highest degree. Not that he can be called "the greatest living actor" without doing violence to the best and truest conception of what the term implies, but in certain well-defined forms of acting I do not think Mansfield has a superior, certainly not on the American stage.

WHEN we remember that this position has been won in spite of years of opposition and in the face of difficulties that would have appalled a less courageous nature, we feel all the more disposed to grant to Richard Mansfield the full meed of praise and honor to which his talents justly entitle him. His career has been one of hard, unceasing labor. His parents were stage people and the young man early manifested a tendency in that direction, but his original purpose was not to put himself for the opera stage. His early struggles diverted him from this purpose and he became identified with comedy. By gradual steps he has progressed from one point of excellence to another, until he is the sole representative on the American stage, if we except E. H. Sothern, of a certain accuracy and deftness of art in character creation that is a source of delight and an honor to the profession of acting. But added to his graces and genius as an actor, Mansfield has in recent years developed a masterful and independent spirit as a producer. This phase of his restless energy has doubtless provoked more criticism and has brought the actor more opposition, if not actual personal calumny, than anything else he has ever done, not excepting his alleged irascible temper in dealing with those by whom he is surrounded. By the power and force of his genius he has dared to create new dramatic ideals and for this he can never be forgiven in certain quarters. It is Mansfield the manager and producer that has been made the butt of so much sharp criticism and antagonism. His acting ability is safely beyond the reach of any but an ignorant or vicious critic. His peculiar temperament and the marked individuality of the man have been the subjects of many ill-natured stories, but we believe Mansfield's daring and absolute independence as a producer have called forth the sharpest fight against him and instigated the larger share of absurd attacks upon him. These things have been unfortunate for the reason that they have served to dim in some measure with unthinking persons the luster of Mansfield's art. These may exist and doubtless in some measure do exist, not only in Mansfield's case, but with a majority of men and women in the public eye, but these are only incidental and should not be allowed to close our eyes to the real attainments of character or genius.

IN Beaucaire, the young French nobleman, who masqueraded accidentally as a barber among the gallants and ladies of English society, at a time when foppery was in its highest state of development, and when chivalry and romance lay at the point of a sword, it is said Mr. Mansfield does some of his most finished work of his life. It was in a character drawn along similar lines, except in the matter of local setting, that Mansfield first won recognition. His Baron Chevrial and Beau Brummel have long been considered the finest light comedy characters on the American stage. Clyde Fitch, the now famous and prolific playwright, wrote "Beau Brummel" at Mr. Mansfield's suggestion, though as an author he has had to walk much longer time for fame than did the creator of the role on the stage. Mansfield, it seemed, commissioned Fitch to write the play on the subject of George III.'s dandy crony and the fact that the play was written to order—and under orders—gave rise, doubtless, to Mansfield's contention that he, and not Fitch, really wrote the comedy. Fitch began the work in Philadelphia, and received $25 a week during the time he was writing and revising the MS. Altogether, it is said, he received only $1,000 for the piece which is today as popular as any of the older plays in the Mansfield repertoire. Certainly, it was in "Beau Brummel" that Mansfield acted himself into the favor he now enjoys. Fitch was 22 years old at the time, and just out of Amherst college. In all that Mansfield has done, whether of light comedy or more serious character portrayal, there has been the same careful intelligent study, the same remarkable adaptability and earnest mastering of every detail necessary to a clear and forcible presentation of the character. He, like Sothern, is restless in the exercise of his genius, and as a consequence has undertaken work that has not proved profitable, either from a financial or artistic standpoint. "The First Violin" was never regarded with great favor, and as I have before hinted, his Shakespearean productions, while magnificent and impressive, have never called forth popular approval. Mr. Mansfield's immediate plans indicate the restlessness of his nature. While it is believed that "Beaucaire" is sufficiently popular to serve the actor for another season, it is his purpose to make an entirely new production, and, in keeping with his usual policy, on an elaborate and beautiful scale. Mr. George Seibel, of Pittsburgh, is the author of a play founded upon the life of Omar Khayyam, which may be the medium for Mr. Mansfield's talents next season, while the actor has also a dramatic version of Tolstoi's tragedy "Ivan," which, with his possession of "Herod," leaves him in no wise barren of material from which to make his next production.

THE week of grand opera left in the main only pleasant memories. These annual visits of Manager Grau's big company of singers have come to be regarded with anticipations of great delight by two entirely different classes. The real music lovers understand that the best singing talent in the world is found in the Metropolitan organization, and realize further, with all the disappointments that are likely to follow on the train of an opera season, there are still voices glorious enough to satisfy even the most critical. Of course, to those bent on social display the opera season brings its victories entirely apart from whatever musical excellences or deficiencies may attend it. The opening on Monday evening was not encouraging, and throughout the entire season there was evidence of haste and an air of makeshift in some of the work, both of artists and stage carpenters, that should not go unnoticed in view of the liberal treatment of the enterprise by the Pittsburgh public. I confess I was much amazed and impressed with Manager Wilson's skill in giving eclat and success to his side of the opera venture. Like a trained commander he marshals his forces and endeavors to provide against contingencies. But the proverbial tenderness of the grand opera throat and the equally well-known tendency toward condensing stage effects to the lowest point an over-amiable public will tolerate by the management was too much even for Mr. Wilson's careful managerial skill. The performance of "Aida" was marked by this spirit of incompleteness, and had it not been for the vocal excellencies in one or two instances the performance would have been altogether unworthy the splendid audience gathered to welcome the artists. It must be admitted frankly also that despite the vast difficulties that have been overcome in making the big auditorium of the Duquesne Garden available for opera purposes there remain many desirable things to be added. The structure is not of proper form, nor do the acoustic properties meet the free requirements of grand opera. These things, the majority of opera goers realize, must be borne with patiently, but now that grand opera has ceased to be a merely tentative venture, and has been turned into a profitable amusement scheme, there should be some definite effort made looking to a more certain return to the investors in comfort, convenience and artistic excellence and harmony. The elaborate publicity given the succeeding events are natural in view of their social prominence, but I am inclined to believe that this feature of the grand opera season in Pittsburgh might be used to bring about a more positive and settled policy of giving the best to those who are most appreciative of it, and are most ready to show this appreciation in a solid and substantial way.

THE players at the Grand opera house have given such distinction and force to their work in Hall Caine's play, "The Christian," that the management finds two weeks all too short a period in which to exploit the attraction, so announcement is made that the play will be continued for another week. The vitality of the Caine drama is truly remarkable. After a long life on the road, though it was only seen in Pittsburgh once, the piece is able to draw record-breaking audiences and to please and attract a class of theatergoers never before reached by the ordinary dramatic offering. The Grand production, however, apart from these considerations, is a wonderfully strong and capable one. The members of the cast have in every instance shown a power and adaptability to their work that has surprised even their most ardent admirers. The attendance upon "The Christian," Manager Davis tells me, has quite broken all Grand opera house records, and at this time there is no sign of abatement in the interest felt in the production.

"THE SIGN OF THE CROSS," Wilson Barrett's religious drama, is the current attraction at the Bijou. Special interest is revived in the play upon its return this time by reason of the presence at the head of the cast of Charles Dalton as Marcus Superbus. Mr. Dalton, it will be remembered, undertook a starring venture early in the season which came to grief, so we find him again in his old role of Marcus Superbus, in which character Dalton has some enviable reputation and it was this fame that made him a possible star. Dalton is an English actor. He first began to attract attention in London in the melodrama, "Master and Man," played here by Richard Mansfield. Robert and Bella Pateman, now with Hawtrey, were both in the cast. In 1891 he lifted a thankless part into prominence in an Adelphi play without a villain, "The Trumpet Call," in which Mrs. Patrick Campbell, now through with her first visit to these shores, enacted a gypsy. I confess I was much amazed and impressed with Manager Wilson's skill in giving eclat and success to his side of the opera venture. Like a trained commander he marshals his forces and endeavors to provide against contingencies. But the proverbial tenderness of the grand opera throat and the equally well-known tendency toward condensing stage effects to the lowest point an over-amiable public will tolerate by the management was too much even for Mr. Wilson's careful managerial skill. The performance of "Aida" was marked by this spirit of incompleteness, and had it not been for the vocal excellencies in one or two instances the performance would have been altogether unworthy the splendid audience gathered to welcome the artists. It must be admitted frankly also that despite the vast difficulties that have been overcome in making the big auditorium of the Duquesne Garden available for opera purposes there remain many desirable things to be added. The structure is not of proper form, nor do the acoustic properties meet the free requirements of grand opera. These things, the majority of opera goers realize, must be borne with patiently, but now that grand opera has ceased to be a merely tentative venture, and has been turned into a profitable amusement scheme, there should be some definite effort made looking to a more certain return to the investors in comfort, convenience and artistic excellence and harmony. The elaborate publicity given the succeeding events are natural in view of their social prominence, but I am inclined to believe that this feature of the grand opera season in Pittsburgh might be used to bring about a more positive and settled policy of giving the best to those who are most appreciative of it, and are most ready to show this appreciation in a solid and substantial way.

THE players at the Grand opera house have given such distinction and force to their work in Hall Caine's play, "The Christian," that the management finds two weeks all too short a period in which to exploit the attraction, so announcement is made that the play will be continued for another week. The vitality of the Caine drama is truly remarkable. After a long life on the road, though it was only seen in Pittsburgh once, the piece is able to draw record-breaking audiences and to please and attract a class of theatergoers never before reached by the ordinary dramatic offering. The Grand production, however, apart from these considerations, is a wonderfully strong and capable one. The members of the cast have in every instance shown a power and adaptability to their work that has surprised even their most ardent admirers. The attendance upon "The Christian," Manager Davis tells me, has quite broken all Grand opera house records, and at this time there is no sign of abatement in the interest felt in the production.

PHIL SHERIDAN'S City Sports, who come to the Academy this week, are always sure of a hearty welcome for the reason that they usually give an excellent entertainment.

THE PLAYGOER.

From Chicago comes some information about Sarah Bernhardt, said to be based on the sworn statement of the famous actress when she took out, a short while ago, a life insurance policy for £20,000. The statement is to the effect that the great actress was born on October 23, 1844, that her father died at 37 and her mother at 51. She had no brothers, but had two sisters, both dead. In answer to various questions the actress said she had been ill only once in her life, when a serious surgical operation was necessary. She never wore stays. Her full name is Sarah Bernhardt Damain. She owns £20,000 worth of real estate in Paris, and earns £2,000 a week in the theatrical season. Her home is in the island of Belle Isle, on the west coast of France; her height 5 feet 6½ inches, and her weight 9 stone 4 pounds.—Tid Bits.

Seabrooke's Latest.

Thomas Q. Seabrooke, a comedian whose theatrical ups and downs have been numerous, is accredited with relating the following as the most thrilling experience of his life:

"Somehow I had incurred the enmity of a man whom I had never met. This man, I had heard, had sworn to thrash me on sight, and naturally I was rather nervous about it, wondering what sort of a job I had to tackle.

"We were billed to play in St. Louis. I had engaged a room in a hotel and was busily engaged in writing a letter when there came a knock at the door.

"'Come in,' I said, without thinking.

"The door opened and in walked a strapping six-footer carrying a big whip and followed by a bulldog, whose under jaw suggested rapid action.

"The thought of my unknown enemy flashed across me. I had on my bathrobe and no weapon was in sight except the heavy inkwell on the table. I prepared for the worst, although literally glued to my chair with fright, and clutched the ink receptacle with desperate earnestness.

"The stranger seemed to grow in size as I looked at him. He stooped to check the dog, who manifested an insane canine desire to sample the flesh of which I am constructed. My fingers tightened around the inkstand. I was determined to sell my life dearly. The man spoke:

"'Excuse me,' he said, apologetically, "I made a mistake in the room."

Again Bacon Versus the Bard.

After a long sojourn in the cheerless and desolate caves of oblivion, the Shakespeare-Bacon controversy is once more in the center of the stage, with the limelight shining upon it and a huge chorus of argumentative cranks in a double row behind it. Some of the latest theories propounded are as follows:

(a) That Bacon and Shakespeare were one and the same man.

(b) That Bacon wrote the Shakespearean plays while in prison serving a sentence of one year for profanely cursing and swearing on the public highway.

(c) That the name Bacon was merely Shakespeare's nom de plume, assumed because the Bard was a Dane actor.

(d) That Shakespeare, being ashamed of his plays, blamed Bacon.

(e) That Shakespeare invented the Baconian theory in order to mislead his creditors.

(f) That the real author of the plays was Bacon's father-in-law, a saloonkeeper named George W. Ferguson.

(g) That Shakespeare sold out his playwriting business to Bacon after writing half of the plays.

(h) That Shakespeare and Bacon were partners.

(i) That they were not.

(j) That maybe they were.

(k) That nobody knows whether they were or not.

(l) That nobody cares. — Baltimore Herald.

Virginia Harned's Experience.

Two years ago Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Sothern (Virginia Harned) had a summer home near the seaside residence of Russell Sage. At that time the Sotherns were furnishing their New York house.

Mrs. Sothern made many trips to the city and they seemed to worry Mrs. Sage very much. "Why do you go into the city?" said the wife of the multi-millionaire to the actress. "It is so hot I am afraid it will make you ill."

"We are furnishing our home," explained Mrs. Sothern, "and I want to see that the painters and decorators will get everything right."

Mrs. Sage looked up rather wistfully and said: "Do you know, I have always wanted to furnish a house for myself. Mr. Sage took our Fifth avenue property on a debt and we moved into it already furnished. I have never had the pleasure of exercising my own taste and I have always longed to do so."

In the Limelight.

Lottie Gilson is going to the Pacific coast in vaudeville.

Nance O'Neil is appearing in a repertoire of plays at Cairo, Egypt.

Fregoli, the lightning change artist, expects to return to this country in September.

Miss Grace George in "Under Southern Skies" is one of the early bookings for the Alvin.

Francis Wilson, his wife and two daughters sail for Naples May 6. He will return early in September.

Isabella Evesson has been engaged as leading woman at Keith's theater, Providence, R. I., for the summer.

A report comes from New York that Olga Nethersole is to produce "Sapho" at the Adelphi theater in London.

E. E. Kidder's new comedy sensation, "A Jolly American Tramp," with numerous specialties, comes to the Bijou May 5.

The new theater being erected by the Lambs' club in New York will be the permanent home in that city of Henrietta Crosman.

William A. Brady's production of "Foxy Grandpa" has made a great success in New York and is now in its eighth week.

Anna Held has decided to play a summer engagement in Chicago at the conclusion of which she will go to Europe for a season.

The company and equipment for "Beaucaire" is so large that Mr. Mansfield travels, as usual, by special train. He has his own private car.

Toby Claude has sailed for London to be coached in the part that she is to play in the American production of "A Chinese Honeymoon."

Helen Bertram, formerly prima donna of the Bostonians now studying for grand opera in Paris, recently appeared in "La Boheme" with success.

Manager James W. Conant, of the Duquesne garden, is making great preparations for the forthcoming engagement of the Weber & Fields company.

Mansfield is said to be the only living actor who can study and play a role with equal facility, correctness and correctness in German, French or English.

Grau and Frohman may join hands as managers and present Bernhardt and Coquelin and other foreign celebrities in London during the coronation ceremonies.

Fay Templeton has announced her intention of leaving Weber & Fields at the close of the season. She is casting her eyes on the prosperous vaudeville circuits.

It is reported from London that Mrs. James Brown-Potter has entered into a contract with Wagenhals & Kemper for a starring tour in this country next season.

David Belasco is to sail for Europe next month, and it is reported he will meet a noted foreign playwright with a view to a new stupendous production for next year.

Miss Grace Reynolds, the comedienne who comes to the Duquesne soon, intends touring Australia and South Africa next season at the head of his own vaudeville company.

The performance of the Grand Opera house during the presentation of "The Christian" commences promptly at 2 o'clock in the afternoon and at 8 o'clock in the evening.

Adelaide Thurston is rehearsing a new play by New York critic Will M. Cressy entitled "A Cozy Corner" for a spring tour of six weeks. The company will "try it, etc.," April 21 at Mahoney City, Pa.

A mail train crossing the stage at full speed and a switching engine backing down is one of the original features in "The Fast Mail," which will be presented this week at the Empire.

"The House That Jack Built," which will be presented by the Grand Opera house stock company this week, had a run of one entire season at the Madison Square theater, New York.

Dave Lewis, the irresistible German comedian, is playing Hans Nix, inspector of telephones, with "The Telephone Girl," which comes to the Duquesne theater the week of May 5.

Frederick Conger, the original Little Billie in "Shore Acres," has been engaged to play the leading juvenile roles in the Buffalo Stock Company at the new Teck theater the coming summer.

The Percy Haswell stock company presented a new play entitled "Worldlings" at Baltimore last week, and it was received with great favor. The company will go on a southern tour April 21.

Henrietta Crosman is arranging to give some special matinees next season in several of the prominent cities, presenting "Nance Oldfield" and "Sweet Nell." She will tour in this double bill this spring.

It is reported that Nordica said to some friends at supper one night not long ago: "If I had my training to start again as an opera singer, he would have been as great there as on the dramatic stage."

Truly Shattuck, the famous beauty, will be seen in the leading soprano role of Weber & Field's production of "Hoity-Toity Dee," which will play a return engagement at the Empire theater early next month.

Keno and Melrose of the team of Keno, Welsh and Melrose, the comedy acrobats at the Duquesne this week, spent their boyhood in Allegheny, and practiced tumbling tricks at the old salt works on Beaver avenue.

Mildred Holland's new play, "The Lily and the Lady," by Cecil Spooner and Cecil Clay, which was given its first production at Buffalo on April 7, is said to be one of the best plays in which this excellent actress has ever appeared.

Amelia Bingham, who has developed into a most successful theatrical manager, expects to have five companies on the road next season. Two will present "The Climbers," two "A Modern Magdalen," and one "Lady Margaret."

Burt Haverly, the actor, who was recently widely advertised as the husband of Laura Bigelow, daughter of the late H. M. Bennett, of the Bijou theater, was married a few weeks since to Mrs. Mary Dowling, a non-professional.

The cute little child actress in "Kidnaped in New York" is said to be the most captivating little creature on the stage. Her appearance is expected to create a sensation, especially among the women patrons of the Empire next week.

John E. Reynolds, business manager for the James-Modjeska combination, was in the city for a few hours last week to visit his family. During the season he has visited all the principal cities of the west and spent some time on the Pacific coast.

"On the Suwanee River," a tale of Florida, will be the attraction at the Bijou next week. It is a dramatic production, full of realism, love, intrigue and romance, such as runs successfully in the popular price theater. This will be its first appearance in this city.

About the only legacy left by W. E. Stirling to his widow was the play, "On the Suwanee River." It is now in its fifth season of solid financial success, and has made Mrs. Stirling independent for the remainder of her life. It comes to the Bijou theater next week.

Barney Gilmore, who has introduced an original Irish comedy character to the stage, will present the comedy drama, "Kidnaped in New York," at the Empire theater next week. It is promised that it will be staged with ample care, and will introduce a number of novel specialties.

When Wilson Barrett produced "The Sign of the Cross," which will be seen at the Bijou this week, at the Lyric theater, London, those who were considered authority on matters theatrical prophesied a dire failure. However, they were convinced after the first performance that Mr. Barrett had written another thrilling drama, and it had a run of two years.

STORIES OF STAGE PEOPLE

Manager E. J. McCullough of the Empire theater recently engaged a young man to take tickets at the gallery entrance, and before placing him on duty he gave him the usual instruction in regard to caring for the interests of the house, such as to insist upon order, prevent any smoking and to be civil and polite. The young man faithfully carried out his instructions and was perfectly satisfactory. Last week the manager of the "Human Hearts" company, which was playing at the Empire, had an adventure with him. The manager made a trip to the gallery on Monday night and looked it over. It was packed and crowded. On Tuesday night he made another trip, and as he cast his eye around he remarked: "Not quite so good as last night, eh?" "No," replied the doorkeeper. "Not as good, but a good crowd all the same." The manager disappeared and the young man turned to two men who had overheard the conversation and said, with some show of disgust: "Funny about show managers. Wonder what that fellow wants. Guess he expects about $10,000 on the week, and he should be satisfied with the $5,000 or $6,000 he will get." It was told Manager McCullough, and the young man had his salary raised for he evidently knows how to boom a house.

The playing of rag-time popular airs by the theater orchestras to which the audience whistles has become such a nuisance to all theater patrons except the gallery gods that a general complaint is made of it. The trouble seems to be that the leaders of orchestras who indulge in this practice are not able to distinguish between disorder and applause, much to the annoyance of the better class of patrons. It has a tendency to relax the restraint placed upon the habitue of the gallery and gives him an opportunity to place himself upon terms of familiarity with the players, which is sometimes anything but pleasant for all parties concerned. At one of the local theaters this season, after rag-time music and gallery whistling had occupied 15 or 20 minutes and the gallery had been permitted to be worked up to a high point of excitement, one of the boys, after shouting an epithet at the villain, threw a pop bottle at him, which narrowly missed striking the leader of the orchestra and bounded on the stage. When the whistling chorus was first introduced it was a novelty for a brief season, but that was long ago, and now it is a decided nuisance. Managers are becoming aware of this fact, and it is probable that the whistling chorus of the gallery will in future be suppressed in all well-conducted theaters.

The pleasing legend of Orpheus and the wild beasts has lately been put to proof in a rather unexpected manner by Jack Huffman in his apartments at the Monongahela, where he is now fully satisfied that music hath charms to soothe the savage breasts. Mr. Huffman in his leisure moments applies himself to the piano, of which he is very fond, and frequently gives his intimate friends a treat of an informal musicale. Some time since, while playing one of Chopin's delightful numbers, he was amazed upon glancing casually over to the fireplace to see a bugh rat calmly listening to the music. At first Mr. Huffman's impulse was to fire his slipper at the rodent, but on second thought concluded to play on and watch the effect upon his ratship. Mr. Huffman changed the music to rag-time air, and immediately the rat vanished through the hole in the wall from whence it came. When Mr. Huffman resumed playing a dreamy waltz number the rat appeared and took up his favorite position. Being curious to experiment further, Mr. Huffman played on for some time, the rat evidently listening. As soon as Mr. Huffman would play a loud or noisy number the rat would immediately run away, but when the music would turn to soft and low tones he would appear again and listen intently, giving every evidence of sensuous pleasure. Since that time the rat has been a visitor to Mr. Huffman's rooms as often as he plays the piano. At no other time is he visible, and there is no appearance of his having any damage to the things in Mr. Huffman's room. He has become such a slave to Mr. Huffman's music that he now stretches himself lazily in front of the fireplace, where he shows a disposition to sleep, but immediately the music is resumed in a loud or forte tones he runs away again, reappearing only when the music returns to the soft and low or dreamy waltz time.

"Every actor," says Charles Dalton, who is again playing his old role of Marcus in "The Sign of the Cross," "knows the vital importance of holding the attention of his audience from first to last, and the best results come in its interest. Not only must he by one means or another compel that interest if he is successful, but he must do so without apparent effort. To his audience he must appear ignorant of the fact that a row of glowing incandescent lights separates him from a house full of people who are there to be entertained. Nevertheless, he must study his audience and its peculiarities. Probably no one who knows of the stage only from the auditorium realizes that there is just as much difference in audiences as there is in persons. A scene that will arouse enthusiasm or merriment one night will fall flat another. It is the actor who recognizes these differences in groups of people just as much as in individuals and caters to their peculiarities, who is successful. Of course, personal magnetism, that subtle quality which is so difficult to define, does more for a player—or for that matter, for a man or woman in any walk of life, than any other one gift. We have all seen actors who can lay no claim to greatness who have glaring faults of delivery and unpleasant mannerisms, and yet by the possession of magnetism and that other undefined quality known as 'temperament' have drawn crowded houses season after season, while men of undisputed talent have played to empty benches."

John T. Kelly and Sam Bernard of the Weber & Fields company have started a new method of telling stories. They act them in dialogue, making the narration a double-barreled arrangement, so to speak. A stranger overhearing their discourse would imagine that a serious discussion was in progress, so earnest are the duo. One told in their dressing room at the theater recently may be used as a sample.

Kelly is supposed to be a veteran vaudevillian, and has a supreme contempt for beginners, but treats them patronizingly. Bernard is a newcomer in the field of comedy song and dances. He has just made his debut and is anxious for the opinion of the veteran.

Bernard—Did you see my act tonight?

Kelly—Yep.

Bernard—How'd you like the make-up?

Kelly—Bad—very bad. Leave it off and come on with your natural face.

Bernard—But the clothes were funny?

Kelly—Not a bit. Wear your street clothes. More effective.

Bernard—But the shoes—they wouldn't go with the street clothes. What'll do with them? They're funny.

Kelly—Cut them out. Wear the regulation patent leathers.

Bernard—My song went well, don't you think?

Kelly—Spoiled your whole act. Cut it out.

Bernard—But then the dance—

Kelly—Cut that out, too. It's rotten.

Bernard (reflectively)—But if I cut out the make-up, the clothes and the song and dance, my whole act is gone.

Kelly (with a bland smile)—That's just the point I was coming to.

The great secret of Mansfield's personal magnetism and impressiveness on the stage, his unqualified capacity for hard work, his buoyant energy which leaves him fresh and eager for more when he has exhausted his whole company with a painstaking rehearsal, may be attributed in no small degree to the celebrated artist's abstemiousness. He does not pose as a teetotaler, but he is temperate to a degree. It is rare indeed the time arises in the morning until he sits down to his supper after the performance does he touch stimulants of any kind. Many actors live on stimulants. They cannot do their best work except under the buoyant influence of champagne,

NEWS FROM THE THEATRICAL CENTER

CHRISTIE MACDONALD IN "THE TOREADOR".

FRANCIS WILSON AS "SAMMY GIGG" THE COUNTERFEIT TOREADOR.

JESSIE BUSBY THE TOM-BOY IN "SKY FARM".

HATTIE WILLIAMS WHO GOES ABROAD THIS FALL ON A THREE YEARS' CONTRACT.

CHRISTIE M'DONALD AND HER VIEWS

In the Role of Mrs. William Winter Jefferson She Is More Attractive Than in Any Role She Has Created on the Stage—Her Home Life and the Jefferson Colony at Buzzard's Bay—Francis Wilson and His Delightful Place at New Rochelle—A Golfing Incident. Miss Hattie Williams and Her Greatest Treasure, "Sky Farm."

By HENRY G. SYDNEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, April 19.—Christie McDonald, in the role of Mrs. William Winter Jefferson, which she plays in real life, is by far more attractive than in any part she has created in her life on the stage. It was after a matinee when I called to see her in her New York home a few days ago, and by all the customs of the time she should have been decidedly unrepentive. After a performance an actor or an actress is tired and wants to be left alone, particularly if only two or three hours intervene before another performance begins. Mrs. Jefferson does not live up to that reputation.

"Sometimes, when a play is over," she began, "I feel very tired of everything, of the stage and all its surroundings, and I think I should like to give up my work and be a woman of the home only, but when I get back to the theater again and see the faces of the audience before me, the charm all comes back. There is something about it that holds an unending attraction."

"Do you find the stage as attractive since your marriage?"

"Yes," she replied, "I must say that there is the same ambition to succeed, the same desire to create new roles and to have the praise of the people who really count for having done the work well. I thought a good deal about leaving the stage when I was married, and my husband urged me to give it up, but I did not feel that I could be entirely happy unless I continued. You see it was a little different in my case, because I married into a family that was distinctly professional and Mr. Joseph Jefferson added his good word to my desire and said that he did not believe his son ought to ask me to stop, if I was ambitious to go on. So I am still singing, and hope to continue for some time to come."

Christie McDonald began to sing on the stage about eight years ago. She had a small part in one of the revivals of "Erminie," by Francis Wilson. As an understudy for one of the leading parts she had an exceptional opportunity as it happened. Her principal was ill on most of the tour and Miss McDonald sprang at once into prominence. She remained with the same company for some time, and her success had the good effect of giving her the ambition to create new roles.

"I always feel that if I play the same thing for two seasons I have lost a year. I wanted as varied an experience as possible, and so I went from one thing to another. It seems a bit strange now to be back again with the same man I started with, but it has been a progress all along.

"I like the part I have now in 'The Toreador,' but I don't know whether I shall go on with it next year or not. They want me to stay, but there are several other good offers to consider, and I have not made any definite plans yet. There is one good reason, for staying with Mr. Wilson another year, in spite of my objection to two years of the same part, and that is because the company will tour the large cities next season. Personally I would rather stay in New York, but one has to think of the work and the reputation which results, and I should like to create and strengthen the appreciation of other cities as well."

There was a delightful frankness about her talk which indicated the quality of her ambition. "So you intend to star in something of your own soon?" I inquired.

"Well, yes," she confessed. "I have been thinking of it a good deal. Women seem to be very successful starring lately, more so than the men, and I might do something at it myself. But not next year or probably the year after. It's a thing one always has in mind."

"There is no reason why you shouldn't," I replied, "but will that not be more of a strain on your home life?"

"There will be more responsibility, yes; but I don't believe I shall be any less happy in my home than I am at this minute. There are always the months of the annual vacation when my husband and I can be together, and during the New York engagements I have my home here, as you see. We go to Buzzards bay every year, all of the Jefferson family, to fish, and we see many of us throughout the year, so that we never have to make any mistakes to make the time pass unpleasantly. When sometimes, Mr. Joseph Jefferson says he doesn't know all of the new grandchildren. In a year or so my husband and I expect to build our summer home down there. It is the most delightful place in the world, and we are all very happy there together."

When Francis Wilson said recently that he two favorite authors were Shakespeare and Eugene Field he told much of his taste in the line that publishers would be in his announcements on the subject. Not only in New York but in all parts of the United States all over the country his dinner has become a feature. Every [illegible] type entirely. In his New Rochelle home, "The Orchard," Mr. Wilson has a fine library, a considerable collection of paintings and all the other outward signs of gentlemanly culture. His dining room is decorated with many rare mementoes from Robert Louis Stevenson, Eugene Field and other well-known men. His collection of mugs, steins, goblets and chalices excites everyone to envy because the pieces have been presented at various festivities that, could they be pictured, says Mr. Wilson, would make a wonderful gallery. But it is the furniture of this room which is most attractive because of its associations, for it was made from the discarded pews of the church in which Shakespeare is buried. Through an accident Mr. Wilson secured the old pew boxes and he regards the artistic pieces which he has made from them as the best treasures he possesses. Few would guess that Francis Wilson, the humorist, is a man of such literary and artistic tastes. He tries his hand at painting now and then; he spends days in his library, reading Eugene Field, Riley, Stevenson and Shakespeare over and over again. He sees more of the genial goodness in these writers than most readers can; in a sense he makes them his companions, and he lives their stories and plays over with the highest satisfaction.

A man of the home is Mr. Wilson. At the conclusion of every performance in New York he hurries from his dressing room to the railway station and is soon on a train which takes him to his family. Except on extraordinary occasions he never spends a night in town. His home seems always to be first in his mind.

There was a time when Mr. Wilson did not play golf as well as he does at present. One afternoon during his early experiences with the elusive golf ball he claimed to be preparing for a drive near a roadway when a coachful of girls from a young lady's seminary was passing. One of the girls cried out: "Oh, there is Francis Wilson," and immediately all eyes were centered on him. The coach stopped within a few feet of the teeing ground. Mr. Wilson placed the ball carefully and straightened himself for a long drive. The girls waited expectantly. Mr. Wilson ploughed a furrow beneath his ball and blushed furiously. The girls sympathetically waited, and on the next try Mr. Wilson swung three inches over the top of the sphere. The situation was getting painful, but Mr. Wilson persisted, and after two or three other attempts he sliced the ball so that it rolled far enough away from him to get out of their hearing. As the coach rolled on one of the girls exclaimed: "Well, no matter if he can't play golf, he certainly can act." Doubtless Mr. Wilson made some sort of an expression suitable to the occasion, but his words were not recorded.

In a curious little amulet which money cannot buy Miss Hattie Williams carries about with her a program o the Park theater, Boston, on which she wrote the date of her first stage experience.

"That was several years ago," says Miss Williams, "but that bill is the luck piece which I have carried with me through all my career. It was a gorgeous fairyland to me then, but when anyone asks me how it is that I have come up from a chorus girl to a leading part and am rewarded with a three years' contract abroad, I have to reply: Through much misery, much grief, much hard work and a little luck. I did not find the way lit with diamonds, carpeted with flowers and dotted with champagne suppers. I suppose I am a disappointment to the public because I confess that it was my experience to have the suppers less, flowerless side of it. My dinners were teas, and my billet-doux were due bills for room rent or from the butcher or baker."

Once in Kansas City she lost the locket, and when it was found again cheerfully paid a reward of $20 in order that she might have it back. On the side of the playbill there is a second date written.

"That was when I secured my first chance for a leading part," she exclaimed. "It happened to be at the same theater, so I used the same play bill. Georgie Caine was taken ill, and, as I was her understudy, my chance came. I succeeded in pleasing the management and the public, and since then I have never had to go begging for an engagement. "All good things are three,' the Germans say, and it proved true in my case, for at this time Mr. Frank McKee saw my work and engaged me for a leading part for 'A Day and a Night.'

"Engagements, however, are not the only desirable things to have. I served my apprenticeship of long days of hard work and headachey nights. How many disappointments do you suppose a really ambitious girl on the stage suffers in a season? She is always longing and hoping for the heights of fame and in most cases she never reaches the foothills."

One would suppose, after a melancholy view like this, that Miss Williams was one of the many who had failed, or that with her success all the joy had gone. Nothing is further from the truth. She is a whole-souled, happy, spirited girl who has won because she has deserved it, and her charms of acting, coupled with her personal qualities, guarantee the pleasure she takes in her life. She realizes, however, as many before her have realized, that much grief and much hard work are necessary elements of the process of betterment and her nature has not been warped or her enthusiasm lessened because of her experiences.

One of the best plays recently started in New York is "Sky Farm," the character of which may be guessed by its title. New Yorkers never tire of the rural play; even though it be melodrama it may hold its place in Broadway if it be not too glaring in its effects. As it generally happens, the hired man and the tomboy daughter of the farmer attract more attention than the hero and heroine in an ordinary comedy. Everyone who has ever seen "Way Down East" remembers Hi Heller, though he may have forgotten the plot and action of the play. Just as truly will those who see "Sky Farm" remember Jessie Busley in the character of the tom-boy, for she is decidedly the hit of the whole performance. To speak paradoxically, Miss Busley is a girl who is a little better when she is a boy. She began her stage career that way, and she likes being a boy so well that she hopes to continue the part for a long time to come. Her first experience was with Minnie Dupree in "Two Little Vagrants," and just before creating the tom-boy in "Sky Farm" she appeared with William Faversham as a boy in "A Royal Rival." Previous to her present part her best work was probably "Fan Fan" in "Two Little Vagrants," though there are many who remember her good work in the rather unfortunate part of Maude St. Trevor in "Darts Are Trumps."

A Popular Pittsburgh Press Agent

Tunis F. Dean in His Office, Grand Opera House.

TUNIS F. DEAN, who is Manager Harry Davis' business representative at the Grand, is a native of Baltimore, where he managed the Academy of Music for over a dozen years, holding as well a proprietary interest in the theater, being the junior partner in the firm of Harris, Britton & Dean, which controlled a circuit of Harris theaters in 10 principal cities. Mr. Dean, who has passed his 35th birthday since coming to Pittsburgh this season, has practically grown up in the business end of the theatrical profession. Born in Indianapolis, he entered the First National bank of that city when 14 years of age as foreign entry clerk, where he expected to follow the banking business under the friendly influence of the late Hon. William H. English, who was president of the bank. Mr. English, it will be remembered, was a prominent statesman of Indiana, having been on the presidential ticket of Hancock and English. Mr. Dean remained in the bank until William E. English was elected to congress, when he went to Washington as private secretary to Representative English, remaining there for two years. The Englishes had in the meantime built a magnificent opera house at Indianapolis, and at the termination of Congressman English's term in the United States house of representatives Mr. Dean was installed as treasurer of English's opera house, where he was subsequently business manager filling the latter important position when he was not yet 20 years of age. At this time Mr. Dean attracted the attention of the late Patrick Harris, with whom he engaged as manager of the Academy of Music in Baltimore, serving as well as confidential man in the vast enterprises which Mr. Harris controlled for years. Mr. Harris made Mr. Dean a partner in his business, which he held up to the time of Mr. Harris' death, when Mr. Harris' widow decided to dispose of her theatrical interests, the Academy in Baltimore being leased to Nixon & Zimmerman. Following his career in Baltimore Mr. Dean was for two years on the business staff of Klaw & Erlanger, and later with Hoyt & Co., representing "The Black Crook," "Hall Caine's Christian" and Bronson Howard's "Shenandoah." Mr. Dean has written considerable verse, his latest production being "Sage Harbor." Mr. Dean has written considerable for magazines and newspapers in connection with his theatrical work. During a tour of Europe three years ago he wrote a series of letters for the Baltimore Sun, Washington Post and Indianapolis Sentinel. During this trip of Mr. Dean's abroad an incident occurred in London that was cabled to the American newspapers that won for Mr. Dean the sobriquet of "The man who shook the hand of the prince of Wales." During Mr. Dean's management of the Academy of Music in Baltimore Sir Henry Irving played several engagements there, and in the course of his business relations with the distinguished English actor the Baltimore manager and Sir Henry struck a congenial chord of friendship. During his stay in London Mr. Dean was the recipient of many courtesies at the hands of Sir Henry, who was anxious that his young American friend should see the sights of the English metropolis. These included the tally-ho party to the Ascot races, where Mr. Dean was the guest of the English actor. During the intervals between the races Sir Henry took Mr. Dean for a walk about the Ascot grounds and into the enclosure surrounding the royal box, as the then prince of Wales had one of his famous horses entered for a big race, the stakes being enormous. Sir Henry described to his guest the contour of the party in the royal box, telling him the names of the different nobility until, to use his own language, he began to wonder how he could ever again rub shoulders with anyone less than a duke or a duchess. To be near to members of the nobility, and to actually move and breathe like these social beings was more than he ever [illegible]. He was profoundly interested, for royal purposes and merit quite obsessed anything else in the world than that royal box party. His reverie was suddenly interrupted by Sir Henry, who had stopped before three gentlemen in the enclosure near the royal box and, asking his American guest quite unaware, said to the eldest of the group: "Your highness, permit me, please, to present to you an American friend of mine, Mr. Dean of Baltimore."

The gentleman spoken to turned to the American and said in the most gracious manner: "I am glad to meet you, Mr. Dean. I remember with pleasure my visit to your shores when I was a young man, nor have I forgotten your hospitable city of Baltimore. Are you enjoying the races?"

It was none other than the prince of Wales himself, the present king Edward VII. Mr. Dean was taken completely by surprise and almost lost his self-possession. There he was in the presence of the heir apparent to the British throne—right next, as he expressed it himself. Was it a dream? No, it was the real thing. Quickly recovering himself, he extended his hand and said:

"Your highness, I am delighted to have the honor of meeting you."

Mr. Dean said that his hand remained in mid-air, doing nothing for a time that seemed an age, and he wished the earth might open and swallow him. Just as he was about to let his hand fall the prince grasped it and shook it heartily. At the same time there was a merry twinkle in the prince's eye, and both he and Sir Henry smiled. The prince talked pleasantly to the party for a few minutes, showing his good nature, and expressing his friendship for Americans. Mr. Dean expressed regret that the prince's horse had not won, and to this his highness replied:

"Such are the fortunes of racing."

When Sir Henry and Mr. Dean were alone, the former explained that it was not the custom for the prince of Wales to shake hands with anybody on any occasion, and upon introduction etiquette simply demanded the person introduced to bow with his hands behind him. The prince might have ordinarily resented the breach, but instead he took it in a good-natured manner. Thus it was that the story got out, and the London papers made much capital out of the incident. Mr. Dean is, therefore, unquestionably the only man in Pittsburgh who has ever shook hands with the prince of Wales.

When Mr. Dean was business manager with Hoyt & Co.'s various attractions he represented them for two years on tour of "The Christian," now playing a phenomenal engagement at the Grand. Preceding the premiere production of "The Christian," which took place at the Knickerbocker theater, New York, in October, '98, he paid a visit to Hall Caine at his home, Greeba castle, Isle of Man.

COMING ATTRACTIONS

Grand—"The Christian."

Manager Davis has been absolutely obliged to meet the demands of the public by keeping "The Christian" on for another week, starting tomorrow. The phenomenal business of the second week just closed and the intense enthusiasm that has been noted at every performance has emphasized the fact that Pittsburgh has added its verdict of unqualified success to the triumph Miss Viola Allen secured in the same play. The piece commands an enormous royalty and Manager Davis was loath to continue it longer than the second week, but so many people have been turned away unable even to secure standing room that it was necessary to meet the popular demand to continue the play for another week. Many clergymen and people who do not usually attend the theater have been conspicuous in the audience and large theater parties from nearby towns have come to Pittsburgh especially to see "The Christian." The play is one that immediately appeals to the interest of those who love pure amusement in the theater. The story is forcible and well told and the climaxes are strong and thrillingly realistic. The characters are natural and effective in their contrasting relations, the heart interest appeals to the best sentiments of human nature. That the play has an influence to attract the same people again and again has been evidenced during the past two weeks at the Grand. This will positively be the last week of "The Christian" under any circumstances, as Manager Davis is under contract to produce "The House That Jack Built" not later than the week beginning Monday, April 28.

Alvin—Richard Mansfield.

Richard Mansfield will be seen this week at the Alvin theater, presenting here for the first time his latest success, "Beaucaire," in which it is the general belief he has never given the stage a more subtle characterization or his public a more enjoyable performance. The play is in five acts. The first act shows the celebrated pump room at Bath, when that watering place was the rendezvous for all fashionable England, under the social supremacy of Beau Nash. The second act shows Beaucaire's lodgings in Bath. He is an exile from the centers of fashion, but the nobles and gentlemen frequent his chambers to play cards. The third act represents Lady Mary Carlisle's house on the same evening during the progress of her ball. The garden of Mr. Bentston's country place at a junction on the driveway near the Dians is the background of act four. The last act is the assembly room a week later. It leads up to the return of De Mirepois and the revelation of the identity of his royal master to be the scandal traducers. The story is described as consecutive and cumulative and of sustained interest. The humor and sentiment are said to balance nicely and the action is varied and the dialogue witty. By general consent the dramatists have conveyed all the charm of atmosphere that permeated Mr. Tarkington's book into the play. There is equally general consent that Mansfield has not before done anything finer than the princely barber. The total cast numbers 26 and there are as many more trained players appearing in action without lines to speak. The production, it is announced, will be most elaborate.

Empire—"The Fast Mail."

The Empire theater presents this week Lincoln J. Carter's pretentious scenic production, "The Fast Mail," which has achieved great success in England and this country and comes to this city for this engagement with many additional features and a specially engaged cast. It is said that Mr. Carter has brought into effect in "The Fast Mail" a thoroughly consistent railroad story full of comedy and amusing situations. The railway has often been used by the dramatist, but never before to such an extent as in this play. In one act a freight train of 14 cars, a lighted caboose and a full sized locomotive, with engineer and fireman, crosses the stage in a most realistic and noisy manner, while in another act a great Mississippi river steamboat with machinery in full operation explodes with terrific force in full view of the audience.

Bijou—"The Sign of the Cross."

"The Sign of the Cross," with Charles Dalton as Marcus Superbus, will be the attraction at the Bijou this week, beginning with a matinee tomorrow. The company that will appear is from the Grand theater, London, and is now in its sixth American season. Aside from its moral and elevating qualities, however, it appeals to the regular theatergoer and to all lovers of an elaborate scenic display in gorgeous and harmonious coloring and correct stage setting. The company is composed of 40 well-known English actors. Among them may be mentioned: George Riddell, Barry N. Weymark, George Flood, E. De Corsia, Stanley Fletcher, Harry Child, James Cooley, T. Auburn, Albert Randall, Agnes Scott, Julia Escott, Lily Lorrell, Helen De Corsia, Emmie Auburn, Bessie Toner, Marcella Hudson and Mignon Shattinger. Miss Shattinger will be seen as Mercia, the Christian maiden, who wins her noble lover to her faith and goes with him hand in hand to the beasts in the arena. It is announced that the production in this city will be on the same elaborate scale and presented with all the magnificent scenery, costumes and appointments that have made it conspicuous among the elaborate stage spectacles of the day.

Duquesne—Vaudeville.

This week's vaudeville at the Duquesne promises to be interesting. Apart from the fact that the acts are reputed to be all high class and pleasingly diversified, there are several Pittsburgh people in the bill, which cannot fail to lend a local interest to their appearance. Among these are Lillian Burkhart and company, the feature act. Miss Lillian Burkhart, as Mary Doubless know, was born and raised in this city, and before going on the stage professionally was for years composing as an amateur. Of her supporting company James R. Garey is the brother of Police Magistrate David T. McGarey of this city and widely known in Pittsburgh social circles. Three more Pittsburghers are Keno, Welsh and Melrose, scarcely yet more than boys, but already known on both sides of the Atlantic as comedy acrobats par excellence. Their parents and numerous relatives reside in Pittsburgh.

Academy—Burlesque.

Phil Sheridan's Big City Sports Company is the Academy offering this week, playing a return engagement. This is one of the most popular burlesque shows on Manager Williams' list and never fails to attract large audiences. The company has been greatly improved since its former visit, Manager Sheridan having secured two big extra attractions for this special engagement in Ben Ali's troup of Arabs and Tom Eck's motor cycle racers. It is claimed that the latter give a more exciting exhibition than the cycle whirl that caused such a sensation earlier in the season. A one-act satire, "An Irishman's Visit to Paris," an olio introducing a number of handsome women, and the burlesque, entitled "Troubles in a Buffalo Hotel," constitute the balance of the program.

"The House That Jack Built."

Broadhurst's breezy comedy, "The House That Jack Built," which has been postponed for the past three weeks because of the success of "The Christian," will finally receive a hearing at the Grand opera house next Monday, April 28. The play has no relation to the familiar nursery jingle, but takes its title from the fact that the action takes place in a new house, which is built and decorated by a wealthy but eccentric doctor whose name is Jack. There is about the work of George Broadhurst a fund of humilies and witticisms, similies and sarcasms which strike home and reveal a richness of American humor. The advance sale of seats will open tomorrow morning.

"The Liberty Bells."

"The Liberty Belles," Harry B. Smith's new musical comedy, will be presented by Klaw & Erlanger's Merry Troubadours at the Alvin theater for one week, opening on the evening of April 28. The piece has been given one of those magnificent mountings for which Klaw & Erlanger are famous, and the cast includes many well-known people. However, there are no particular stars, no choruses, no marches, no ensemble numbers, no dividing parts and nobody carrying spears. The piece has been extensively advertised for the scene in the dormitory of a female seminary, where 22 young girls appear in their night robes of all degrees of boldness, and one in particular wearing pink pajamas.

Miss Elizabeth Tyrse will be presented at the head of her own company under the management of Mr. Henry B. Harris next season in "Gretna Green," a comedy written by Miss Grace L. Furniss. Miss Tyrse, who has sailed for Europe, will return at the end of July to begin rehearsals for a prominent production in which she will create a leading role. Her tour under Mr. Harris' management will begin in the early part of November.

GRAND — HARRY DAVIS, Prop. and Mgr. — Bell Phone 2524. P. & A. 2200.
All Previous Records Broken for Unprecedented Crowds!
BEGINNING MONDAY, APRIL 21,
THIRD AND POSITIVELY LAST WEEK
THE NEW STOCK COMPANY
In a Remarkable Production of the Drama of the Decade
VIOLA ALLEN'S VERSION OF HALL CAINE'S
THE CHRISTIAN
NO OTHER PLAY SO GRIPS THE HUMAN HEART; NO OTHER TEACHES SUCH A LESSON!
APPLAUDED BY ALL PITTSBURGH.
Good Seats can be had for the third and last week of "The Christian."
WEEK OF APRIL 25— BROADHURST'S BREEZY COMEDY, "THE HOUSE THAT JACK BUILT."
By the author of "What Happened to Jones," "Why Smith Left Home," "The Wrong Mr. Wright," "The Speculator," etc., as given for an entire season at the Madison Square Theater, New York.
SEAT SALE WILL BEGIN TOMORROW.

ALVIN — Nixon & Zimmerman, Owners and Managers. THIS WEEK. Only Mat. Sat.
MR. RICHARD MANSFIELD IN "BEAUCAIRE."
A COMEDY IN 5 ACTS, BY BOOTH TARKINGTON AND EVELYN GREENLEAF SUTHERLAND.
NEXT WEEK—SEATS ON SALE THURSDAY.
KLAW & ERLANGER'S TROUBADORS in Harry B. Smith's Musical Comedy, THE LIBERTY BELLES.
Three Months to Packed Houses at Madison Square Theater, N. Y.
"Clean as new paint, sweet as new hay."—N. Y. Sun.
"The greatest aggregation of handsome girls ever seen on the American stage."—N. Y. Times.
Seats 25c to $1.50—No Seat Over $1.50.

Bijou — Bargain Mats. Mon., Wed. and Sat. Best reserved seats 25 and 50c. This Week.
Commencing Tomorrow Matinee WILLIAM GREET Presents the Powerful Young Heroic Actor, CHARLES DALTON
Supported by a Strong Company in Wilson Barrett's Remarkable Drama, THE SIGN OF THE CROSS
Next Week—ON THE SUWANEE RIVER.

Announcement.
THE LAMONT,
On Spahr St., E. E.
Is Now Open to Receive Guests.
Rooms single or en suite with bath.
Electric light, steam heat, elevator service.
CUISINE UNEXCELLED
H. W. TREFFINGER, Proprietor.
'Phones, P. & A. 435, Bell 5068 East.

EMPIRE THEATER — Reached by all street cars. Tenn. P. & A. Phone 531 East. — COLLINS AVE. NEAR PENN.
E. J. McCULLOUGH, Mgr.
Branch Ticket Office, E. G. Hays' Music Store, 534 Smithfield St.
FOR ONE WEEK—STARTING TOMORROW—MONDAY NIGHT,
Lincoln J. Carter Presents With an Adequate Company
A MODERN AND UP-TO-DATE DRAMA. THE FAST MAIL. A PERFECT AND REALISTIC PLAY.
THE ORIGINAL AND BEST OF ALL R. R. DRAMAS.
Matinees Wednesday and Saturday. Next Attraction—Barney Gilmore in "Kidnaped in New York."

DUQUESNE.
APRIL 21 — REFINED VAUDEVILLE. — MATINEES TUES., THURS. AND SAT.
PITTSBURGH TALENT. 5 RESIDENTS OF THIS CITY IN THIS WEEK'S PROGRAM.
LILLIAN BURKHART & CO.
KENO, WELSH & MELROSE
NOTE: JAS. R. GAREY, of Lillian Burkhart's Support, is the Fifth Pittsburgher.
MR. and MRS. NEIL LITCHFIELD. RITA MARIO.
THE 4 CUTTYS. MUSICAL THOR.
CARLETON & TERRE. THE TANAKAS.
EDISON KINETOGRAPH WITH NEW PICTURES.

HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY
Sign of the Big Electric Light. Matinees Daily Except Monday.
WEEK COMMENCING MONDAY EVENING, APRIL 21.
PHIL SHERIDAN'S BIG CITY SPORTS CO.
THE HIT OF THE SEASON! FOLLY! FUN! FROLIC! NO SUCH SHOW EVER BEFORE!
TOM ECK'S MOTOR CYCLE SENSATION,
introducing the Wonders Stone & Judge in their fare-defying motor cycle mess, including motor auto ing and sensational trick riding. Assisted by Lottie Leonard

Language and Hypocrisy of Tears

All Women's Tears Are Surely False.

By PROF. CAMILLE MELINAUD.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

We cry for a great many different reasons of a most surprising Prof. Camille Melinaud.

If you scold a child it cries; you will cry at the thought of a long or eternal separation from a friend, but you will also cry for joy.

We cry in the theaters, by looking at the imaginary sorrows; we cry from pity and we cry in rage. We cry when deeply moved and we cry without feeling any emotion at all. But even if it is not possible to point out similarities between all the different reasons, they may be divided into three or four different classes, and this classification throws considerable light on the subject.

Now, it does not seem possible to me to reduce these reasons to a unity. I do not believe that there is one moral cause, one sharply defined emotion, that produces, in all cases, our tears.

I should divide our tears into three classes—the purely mechanical tears, the involuntary tears and the semi-voluntary tears.

You cannot help noticing that there is a certain way of weeping that is purely mechanical, purely bodily, that is a purely physiological function on the glands; you will shed tears when tickled, when coughing, when troubled with nausea. These few examples will illustrate what I mean by mechanical tears.

It might not be out of place to say a word about the mechanism of the tears, which remains the same, whether emotion takes part or not. The physiological theory is quite simple. The tears are a normal secretion, and they are so constantly formed and diffused to keep the eyes moist, and when we cry or shed tears they are simply formed in excess, and this excessive secretion of tears takes place when the blood-vessels of the eye are compressed, or in other words, when the muscles of the eye are being violently contracted, and these muscles contract involuntarily when we cough or when we laugh violently.

The first tears of a baby are explained the same way. They come after the cry, called forth by the violent efforts to cry out loud. When a baby feels hungry or when it feels pain it will break out crying aloud, perhaps because the piercing cries in themselves will give some relief, but more likely because the instinct will tell it that the cries will bring its mother to its side. The violent exertion and expiration will send the blood to the arteries of the eyes and make the muscles contract and cause the flow of tears. In later life, under the influence of will, habit or training, the tears will stop and the tears will cease flowing.

When we weep in the theater at the sight of a strongly dramatic situation we do this without really feeling actual deep emotion, because we instinctively imitate the actor. We reproduce within ourselves his mimics, we inwardly repeat his words and contract our brows with him, and this will cause our tears to flow, but they are still only mechanical tears.

On the other side, there are tears, shed involuntarily, which have a moral significance and express our emotions.

There are cases when we simply cannot help crying, because we are driven by an irresistible feeling. But what is this feeling.

The answer is very simple: We cry because we feel sad; the tears follow the feeling of sadness as naturally as laughter accompanies joy.

But this answer, though true, is not complete. There are certainly cases when we cry as a result of sadness, but in a grown person these are rare.

Oftener we have been able to go through the deepest despair without crying, but then a small circumstance insignificant in itself will start the tears. This circumstance may be a pitying word, the arrival of a friend, a disapproving word from another, though we had inwardly spoken the same word to ourselves without sobbing.

Tender feelings will make us cry. We will read or hear about a mother finding her long lost daughter, and the tears will rise—even though there is nothing to cause sadness in this. In real life we will shed tears of joy. Two friends that have been parted for years meet, and they will cry not because they think of the time that they have been parted; it is the feeling of happiness that is the cause.

Tears will come as a reaction after a strong tension of the nerves, as when a person has gone through the pains of an operation without a tear and then will cry when the pain has passed.

Oftener than crying involuntary as a result of an emotion or relaxation after strong tension we cry semi-voluntary—that is, we often cry when we really could hold the tears back without exertion. We will cry when others are present, though if we were alone we would not think of doing so.

That the will controls the tears is without doubt. Who does not know the tears of the liar, the hypocrite or the actor? I know very well the hypocrites or actors often will make believe they are crying, though they really do not, but often they are able to shed tears though feeling no emotion whatever.

Passing over the tears of the hypocrite, there are cases when we cry, though we really do not need to, that is, we really feel moved and are sincere, but the impulse to cry is not irresistible. If you want an illustration, think of the tears shed at funerals by persons who think that it is their duty or that it looks well, who cry because they want to cry.

How can we explain this intervention of the will?

To answer this, we must remember that tears are a language, a means of expression as well as the smile.

The person who cries in the presence of others informs them of his deep emotion. We know, when we see him cry, that he is deeply touched; the tears mean something, and we instinctively look for the cause, when we in many cases ought to look for the intention and ask ourselves, What do these tears mean?"

Very often they mean this, "I am very unhappy and want your sympathy and pity."

If you look at the tears of children or of women, I think they will make clear what I mean.

Look at a child who falls. You will almost invariably notice that the child does not cry immediately; it will get up again, and if there is no one near, it will not cry, unless seriously hurt, but if it sees its mother, and especially if the mother shows signs of pity, it will start crying immediately. The tears come half voluntarily to show that the child wants to let you know that you ought to pity it, caress it and soothe it.

If you scold a child, it is not the sorrow that it feels over your words that will cause its tears. It will cry for two reasons, first, to soften your feelings; second, to tell you without words, "How wicked you are to make me feel so bad; stop scolding, pick me up and pet me."

Very often it will also cry to try to cause intervention by other more soft-hearted persons present. If the father scolds, it will cry to call the mother to help it.

Tears of women are very often of this same kind. If a husband will say an unkind or harsh word, the wife will cry. Often because she really feels extremely sorry, but not always for this reason. She knows that the tears will melt the heart of the barbarian, that they act as a mute complaint, and make him repent his rudeness and brutality, and, like the child, she will often cry to awaken the pity of others, to show them how much she is to be pitied or even to get their help against her tyrant.

It is not even unusual to see men cry intentionally for the same various reasons as women and children, but they are not quite as apt to do it, normally. All this leads to show that tears are used to invoke sympathy, gaiety and even help; that they are a language, and that a very eloquent and effective language. To be sure, a person that is no hypocrite does not actually say to himself, "Now I will cry to awaken my fellow men's interest and sympathy," but half-consciously he strives toward this end.

Such is the language of tears. Sometimes they mean: "I take part in your sufferings and my heart goes out in sympathy to you." Those are the tears we shed not for our own sorrows, but for others'—called forth as a result of deep emotion, but to show that we have this feeling.

Accordingly I think it is safe to say that tears always express an appeal for sympathy or to testify about sympathy.

And it is with their language as with the language of words. An expression of love, for instance, may escape our lips involuntarily, when we are carried away by the strength of our feeling; it may be expressed voluntarily, it may be spoken lyingly and hypocritically, but it is usually spoken half voluntarily.

This explanation agrees very well with the indisputable fact that tears are primitively connected with the loud outcry.

Darwin, for instance, builds his theory of tears on this: "It is by emitting piercing cries that the baby first causes the tears to flow."

If the tears are originally inseparable from the cry, they can very well have the character and meaning that has been shown here. Is not the cry, even if not a language, an appeal for help?

This explanation is also in accord with Schopenhauer's somewhat narrow but very ingenious theory. According to him, tears do not come as a result of sorrow or pain, they always originate from pity, pity with yourself.

He proves his theory in this way: He starts to show that to cry is to pity yourself. You either cry over yourself or over others. If you cry over yourself it is not your sorrow or pain directly that makes you cry, it is the contemplation of your lot that seems so deplorable, and you pity yourself just as you pity others.

It is for this reason that the child only cries when you pity it. It is not the suffering itself, but the representation of its suffering that makes it cry. If you cry over another, it is because you put yourself in his place, you see in his sorrow the common fate of all humanity, and first of all your own, and consequently it is also here self-pity that causes your emotion. This is the reason why we cry in the presence of death—we do not cry over our loss, but because we know that we ourselves must also die.

Schopenhauer's theory is accordingly the same as the one set forth by me. He also considers the tears to be a language by which we express our pity.

Stage Tears Sometimes Are Real.

By MRS. LESLIE CARTER.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

YOU tell me that Prof. Melinaud says that actors are never real, that we pretend to cry, and that, even if we are able to shed real tears, we do not feel any emotion whatever, we are just playing a part, pronouncing the words and exhibiting emotions in a purely mechanical way.

I have heard the famous French actor, Coquelin, say something to the same effect, that he is able to be two persons at once, one person who plays the part, seems to show all the feeling and emotion that the character calls for, exactly as if he was actually the person portrayed.

The one part of Coquelin who does this is Coquelin the actor, but the other part of him—the other person in him, is also present in his mind, coolly criticising the actions and expressions of Coquelin the actor.

Coquelin may be able to feel this way; may be able to study himself, a cool spectator, standing outside the part, but I doubt very much if he will find very many actors will agree with him.

Do you think it possible even to read a good strong play without feeling with or for the character?

Personally, I know that I would never dare attempt putting a character before my audience if I did not feel as one with her, if I were not able to forget my own self entirely.

Being a woman, I am naturally of the opinion that a person whose soul is not like the most delicate instrument, responsive to the slightest touch, able to feel the pulsation of life and emotion in all its finest and strongest shades, will never be able to move his or her audience.

To play a part, you must enter into it with all your heart and soul and then, if you have the real artistic temperament and the gift of being able to show your emotions, you have something of the true genius in you, and if you have this it will be felt and appreciated by the intelligent audience.

Prof. Melinaud further says that "when we (the audience) cry in the theater, we do this without really feeling actual, deep emotion, but because we instinctively imitate the actor."

If the professor has only seen actors on the stage who played their parts mechanically, playing it without putting their whole soul into their acting, I can readily understand that he himself has not felt real emotion.

I know personally, that what comes from the heart goes to the heart, and I am very proud and happy to say that I have been able to move my audiences to show real, deep-felt emotions, emotions so strong that they did not even stop after the fall of the curtain.

Only yesterday, when I had played Du Barry at the matinee, I found three or four ladies waiting for me after the fall of the curtain.

These ladies were so deeply moved by the sad fate of Du Barry that they told me they could not go away without having seen and thanked me.

Now, when an incident like this occurs, you feel happy and thankful, because you know that your acting has been true and genuine, and you have established the rapport between yourself and your audience that is half of your life, and the always is an actress' strongest desire.

Thus, feeling as I do, I cannot agree with Prof. Melinaud on any part where he speaks of the tears and emotions.

(Copyright, 1902, by W. R. Hearst.)

Dust Fell Like Rain.

The great dust storm of March, 1901, has been the subject of an elaborate report by Heilmann and Meinardus of Berlin. Dust fell in southern Algeria on March 8 to 10; in Italy and Sicily on the 10th; over the eastern Alps on the night of the 10th and 11th; in central Germany on the afternoon and evening of the 11th, and in southern Denmark on the night of the 11th and 12th. The storm therefore passed through 25 degrees of latitude.

The microscope shows the material to be a desert sand, which must have come from southern Algeria and seems to have been carried by an upper air current that was traveling northward at the time at the rate of about 45 miles an hour.

THUNDER MOUNTAIN MAY BE NEW KLONDIKE

Pittsburghers Largely Interested in the Idaho Gold Fields.

THE PRECIOUS METAL FORMS SOLID WALL

Peculiar Phenomenon Which Gave the Region Its Name—Cattlemen Sold Their Claim for $100,000, Now Estimated Worth $1,000,000.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BOISE CITY, IDA., April 14.—Every road in Idaho leads to the gold fields of Thunder mountain this year, as they did a few years ago in Colorado to Cripple Creek, and Pittsburghers are vitally interested, as a Pittsburgher, T. E. Barnsdall, is at the head of the largest company in the field. A rush almost unprecedented in the history of mining in the northwest, rivaling even the Klondike boom, is on, and thousands of men are going helter-skelter toward the "mountain of gold," unmindful of the dangers that lurk on every hand and entirely oblivious of the fact that snowslides on Thunder mountain trails have already claimed half a dozen victims.

Thunder mountain is a district something like 40 miles square, located in a mountain wilderness, a heretofore unexplored section of a state whose valleys may be bathed in sunshine while mountains towering above are piled high with snow and swept by blizzards; where one may stand in the midst of summer and see winter by turning the head.

Because of its isolation it was, until last year, comparatively unknown, excepting to a few miners who had penetrated to its very heart and finding there great wealth kept the secret locked in their own breasts for many months. Finally the news leaked out, and miners began to go into the new fields. They brought out stories that sounded like romances and it is estimated that at least 25,000 men will be in the camp this spring.

About seven years ago three brothers named Caswell came from Texas to Idaho. They understood the art of raising cattle, but knew nothing of mining. During the summer months they had much leisure and were led to prospect for gold. Year after year they kept up the search, more for diversion than with any hope of discovering the precious metal.

One day they were working along the banks of Monumental creek when two men on horseback came upon them. The horsemen explained that they were old-time prospectors and that on a little stream a short distance above they had found plenty of gold. One of them said:

"Reckon you fellows never had much experience in looking for gold?"

The Caswells replied that they never had.

"Well, if you will go on up to the mouth of Mule creek and do some panning on the bar you will find gold in plenty. We camped there last night and panned out lots of coin. We can't afford to waste time in such a proposition, but you fellows might do well there."

Following the suggestion the three brothers went to the mouth of Mule creek and found gold in small quantities. They went up the banks of the stream and the amount of gold increased as they advanced, until at the very head of the creek the yellow metal literally sparkled in the pan.

During their earlier labors at the head of Mule Creek the cattlemen learned of a peculiar phenomenon that puzzled them greatly. They were 7,500 feet above the level of the sea, a higher altitude than they had ever been before. They noticed that the clouds settled down around them, and lightning played about their heads. In ascending the stream they had passed through a deep canon, and were working in an extinct crater. The roar of the thunder was often so deafening as to drive them into the tunnel they had been digging. The elements seemed in a constant turmoil.

When the sun finally came out they became conscious that the thunder did not cease. A dull and distant rumbling was heard, and the mountain shook at intervals. They later learned that the rumbling came from the earth. This led them to call the place Thunder Mountain, and this is the name that the new mining district bears.

The Caswells worked with perseverance, and found what may prove to be the greatest gold mine of the world. The gold is perfectly free, and is held in porphyry rock, or decomposed quartz. There are no walls of granite.

When the brothers came out from their lofty mines, bringing $10,000 in gold dust to the assay office, they had convincing proof of their discovery. Colonel W. H. Dewey, a successful mine operator, offered them $100,000 for their claims, which they promptly accepted. The claims purchased from the Caswells and now owned by the Thunder Mountain Gold Mining and Milling Company, headed by T. E. Barnsdall of Pittsburgh, could not be bought for $1,000,000. The ten stamp mill on the property is to be displaced by a one hundred stamp mill, now being built in Chicago.

But, after all, real lively interest attaches to the camp because of the efforts of the poor man. As high as $700 has been taken out by two men in one day, one pounding decomposed quartz in a hand mortar and the other panning it in a prospector's pan. One hundred dollars a day to the man has been washed out of half frozen dirt in water melted from snow or camp fires, small rockers being used.

To those who understand formations the character of Thunder Mountain, aside from its placer features, will be made plain and its massiveness will be impressed on them by their brief statement:

"In the district there is a porphyry dike two and a half miles wide and ten miles long that is one solid mass of gold ore. There is no part of the mountain that is not immensely rich, but, of course, the great wealth cannot be secured without investment of large sums of money. That was why the Caswells, who were poor men, agreed to sell for $100,000. It was better for them to do that than to devote their time to operations with crude equipment. Some of the 'dirt' of the Caswell claims—decomposed quartz largely—runs as high in gold as $100 a pound."

Upon inquiry by The Sunday Gazette regarding the Thunder Mountain fields, Prof. David T. Day, chief of the division of Mineral Resources of the Geological Survey, at Washington, replied that the bureau had information to the effect that a "regular Klondike boom" is on at the fields mentioned. The bureau has not yet been able to make an official inspection of Thunder Mountain, Prof. Day adds, but there is good reason to believe that there is justification for some of the reports. A force is now being organized for an official investigation by mining experts of the geological survey, though it may be several weeks before the party can get upon the grounds.

MISS ROOSEVELT PUT FAVORS UNDER CHAIR

How the President's Daughter Showed the Independent Spirit of Her Father.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 19.—Senator Lodge remarked to Miss Alice Roosevelt not long ago that her independence recalled to him that oft-quoted line from Horace, "the beautiful daughter of a more beautiful mother." The remark was occasioned by an amusing trick Miss Roosevelt played at a cotillion given for the debutantes by one of the highest bidders for social eminence in Washington. The favors given at the cotillion were of such a valuable nature as to amount to gifts, rings, watches, bracelets, etc. This proceeding struck Miss Roosevelt as being in bad taste and she made no effort to disguise her sentiments. She put all her favors carefully under her chair and when it was time to go to her carriage walked coolly off and left them there, taking not a single one to the White House.

Insects with Knives.

A curious knife of Australian silk-producing moths has been described by F. B. Dodd. It is a short, hard, black and curved horn, situated in the thick joints at the base of the forewings, one on each side, and with it the creatures cut their way out of their hard cocoons. It is hidden among the dense scales.

Lilliputian Plants.

Dwarf plants are reported by a German chemist by a process altogether different from that of the Japanese. A secret fluid is injected near the root, the effect being to stop growth, although the appearance of the plant continues unchanged and flowers are produced as usual.

Love doesn't laugh at the locksmith often enough to enable him to pose as a professional humorist.

THE MEANING OF DREAMS

The Mysteries of Mind Are Wrapped in What We See When We Are Asleep.

By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IN the study of psychology, now becoming a popular branch of science, the strange phenomena of dreams cannot be neglected. The man who can find a true scientific explanation of dreaming will go far toward solving the mystery of the mind.

Many persons are but little affected by dreams. In their sleep they become as nothing. While it lasts sleep is to them equivalent to death.

But for many others sleep is a second existence. They live double lives, and no night passes for them that is not filled with dreams, which, while they last, seem as real as the scenes, events and experiences of waking life.

If people who habitually dream during their sleep are as long lived as those whose sleep is dreamless—and I know of no evidence to the contrary—then we may see in that fact an indication of the comparative tirelessness of the brain, which does not call for such frequent and prolonged periods of rest as the muscles demand.

Dreams Are Condensed Thought.

But the probability is that the time actually occupied by the brain in presenting the pictures of our dreams is very short. It is not busy with them all the night long, but only during brief moments, for it has often been proved that a long dream, apparently extending over many hours, may really last but a second or two. Dreams are of the pure essence of thought, which is free from the bondage of time.

But whether a dream actually occupies a second, a minute or a whole night, it is, for the mind of the dreamer, as real as any other mental experience. You read one of Poe's tales or poems and a series of images passes before your mind's eye.

Yet, although you are awake, these images are not more vivid, but rather less vivid, than those of a dream. Great dreamers, when they fall into slumber, enter the voiceless halls of a library whose shelves are crowded with books that no waking being ever opened, filled with fictions that no pen ever indited.

A wonderful thing it is that dreamland has what I can describe only as fixed and recognizable localities. As I write I recall the following story told me by an intimate friend:

Visited Unknown Lands.

"From as early a period as I can remember I have, in my dreams, been accustomed to revisit places and scenes which, in their ensemble, their totality of effect, have never been known to me in waking existence. They may be a combination of mental images, of recollections of things separately witnessed in real life, but, as presented to the dreaming brain, they appear unlike anything that I have ever actually beheld.

"I recall in particular a vast and splendid city, situated in a great V-shaped valley, bordered with towering heights and having a broad river rolling swiftly past the edge of the town at the mouth of the valley. I have had many an interesting adventure there in my dreams, and many times have stood upon the heights above the city, thrilling at the sight of its interminable expanse of roofs and towers, and of the dark, rapidly-rushing stream that flows by it—but I am sure I never saw the place when awake. Yet I invariably recognize it in a dream, and am conscious, even while asleep, that it is a dream city.

A Real Dream Life.

"There are other localities that I frequently visit and always recognize in dreams, though unknown to be in actual life. Some of them are outdoor scenes, so beautiful that I always experience a sense of joy upon seeing them again; and some are peculiar, fantastical and fearful interiors of definite structure, with rooms, passages, stairways, dungeons, indescribable crypts and dens, filled with vague terrors, seldom varying their shapes. And when I enter them in a dream I frequently recall a previous visit, and sometimes take advantage of what was then learned to escape a lurking peril."

It is clear that such dream scenes may be based partly upon actual experiences and partly upon remembered mental impressions and pictures derived from reading works of imagination, all mingled together and combined in the brain of the dreamer, where they assume new forms like the colored patterns in a kaleidoscope.

On the other hand they may also be original creations of the imagination produced during sleep, and in any event they are interesting phenomena to study because they throw light upon the fundamental question: "What is the nature of thought?"

Whether a man marries for money or not, he gets riches when he gets a good wife.

PICKINGS FROM PUCK

Necessities.

"Farmers pretty hard up?"

"Pooty hard up."

"But none actually suffering for the necessities of life, I hope."

"Well, I dunno! They's farmers out in my section 'at hain't had their wives' picters 'nlarged in crayon fer more'n four years, now!"

A Natural Inquiry.

First Office Boy—I asked de boss ter let me off 'cause me grandmother was dead.

Second Office Boy—Wot did he say?

First Office Boy—Asked me who wuz goin' ter pitch at her funeral.

"All Is Fair in Love," Etc.

Henpeck—My boy, if you wouldn't lead a dog's life, let your wife have her own way in everything.

Newed—Indeed! Didn't she promise to love, honor and obey me?

Henpeck—Of course she did; but you're landed, now!

By Mail.

In her missive the maiden sent a thousand kisses.

"Printed matter?" asked the clerk at the postoffice.

"Not yet!" the maiden faltered, coloring in sweet confusion.

Puerile Satisfaction.

Ferdy—Chauncey's auto ran over a chicken yesterday!

Algy—Yes; the lobster's as proud of it as if it had been a baby!

The most beautiful home is not necessarily the happiest. In order to be thoroughly happy a home should not be so beautiful that the wife and mother will hesitate to go in and paint the woodwork once or twice a year.

A More Satisfactory View.

"I wonder who is responsible for breaking the engagement?"

"Why, they don't look at it that way. They consider it a good thing, and each inclined to claim the credit."

Apparently.

"But the backbone of the Boer strength must be broken."

"I don't know. If so, they must have backbone enough to fight without any backbone."

It Jarred Him.

Mrs. Highblower—Do you play ping-pong, Mr. Stuffer?"

Stuffer—Not if I can help it. I hate to see the dining-room table used for such a purpose.

RELIABLE PREPARATIONS

Highly recommended to the public for the purposes intended. Trade supplied by

GEORGE A. KELLY CO.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

DR. CHARLES' FLESH FOOD

Used by leading Actresses and Women of fashion for more than 25 years.

Acknowledged by physicians to be the only preparation in the world that will remove WRINKLES and increase flesh on the Face, Neck and Arms.

DEVELOPS THE BUST.

The healing power of this preparation is wonderful. It will clear the complexion of every tamish.

ON SALE AT ALL DRUGGISTS.

SPECIAL.—We want every lady to try this perfect flesh producer and beautifier. If your dealer does not keep it, send us $1.00 (bill) and we will forward you two (2) boxes by return mail. We will also send our book, "Art of Beauty," illustrating with half-tone photograph cuts all the proper movements for massaging the face, neck, arms and bust. Write your name and residence plainly, and address

DR. CHARLES CO., 239 Broadway, New York.

McKinley Tonic,

The Great System Restorer,

A Positive Cure for All Diseases of the

STOMACH, LIVER, KIDNEYS AND BOWELS.

The Greatest TONIC, BLOOD PURIFIER Ever Placed on the Market. A Nervine of High Merit. A Restorer of Debilitated System. All Druggists Sell It. Insist on having McKINLEY TONIC. Take no substitutes.

PILES are a serious affliction, affecting one of the most important orificial passages, cause much pain and discomfort, and sometimes actual disability.

SYMPTOMS. *Sometimes there is intense itching and stinging, then again pain, soreness and bleeding. Tumors form, enlarge, protrude, ulcerate, fistula results, becoming very serious and painful.* To cure them easily, quickly and painlessly, use

INJECTION MALYDOR.

One injection gives instant relief. A perfect cure guaranteed in a few days. Because it touches the Pile ♥ every time. No groping in the dark, as with ointments, suppositories and such. At Druggists, or sent with Syringe, for.... $1.00

Malydor Mfg. Co., Lancaster, O., U. S. A.

Hair and Scalp

Thousands of persons are today scratching their heads and saying they would give anything in the world if they could only get some kind of a remedy that would relieve or cure them of Dandruff and other scalp diseases, a large number not knowing of a wonderful remedy which has been in existence over half a century, called

Barker's Hirsutus,

which is a positive and well known cure used by the most fashionable people of the world, and if they would use it would never be troubled with these diseases.

HIRSUTUS

is a vegetable preparation, free from grease and poisonous chemicals. Positively cures Dandruff, Falling Hair, and all scalp diseases. Grows hair on any bald head if directions are faithfully carried out.

Hirsutus is Indispensable to Ladies and Children.

By its use they can keep the scalp free from scruff and dandruff, thereby creating a healthy condition of the scalp, and promoting a soft, pliant and luxurious growth of hair. This preparation costs more than most other remedies of this nature, but IT DOES MORE. Any one troubled with scalp diseases, takes no chances in using HIRSUTUS. It positively does all that is claimed for it.

Price 75c, $1.50 and $3 per bottle.

Sold by all leading druggists. Should your dealer not have it in stock, he can procure it for you through his jobber. Don't accept a substitute. Most of them are dangerous. Trade supplied by Geo. A. Kelly Co.

HIMROD'S CURE for ASTHMA

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE.

Established over a quarter of a century. Prescribed by the Medical Faculty throughout the world. It is used as an inhalation and without any after bad effects.

HIMROD MAN'F'G CO., Sole Proprietors, 3 VESEY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

The Worst Cases "Note the Word Pepsin."

Acute Indigestion

Yield as if by magic to the wonderfully curative power of that remarkable little effervescent remedy,

BROMO-PEPSIN

AND, VERY IMPORTANT TO KNOW, BROMO-PEPSIN IS ABSOLUTELY HARMLESS. Thousands of people throughout the country have made it a household remedy, and

PHYSICIANS PRESCRIBE IT FOR Headache, Insomnia, Nervousness, Indigestion, Nausea, Brain Fag,

Because they know that it is the SIMPLEST, QUICKEST and SUREST CURE for these ailments.

BROMO-PEPSIN IS THE Headache Cure of the Century.

Note the word PEPSIN and be sure you get BROMO-PEPSIN when you ask for it.

All Druggists, 10c, 25c and 50c Bottle. Compounded only by the CRISWELL CHEMICAL CO., Washington, D. C.

"SHORT STOP"

FOR COUGHS.

GIVES IMMEDIATE RELIEF.

It cures Coughs, Colds, Difficult Breathing, Hoarseness and all Lung Troubles Leading to Consumption. Don't Experiment. "Short Stop" for Coughs Will Cure You Quick. Try it. 25 Cents. At all Druggists.

Cinder's TAR SOAP

The Ideal Soap for Shampooing. Unexcelled for the Toilet. It does not destroy the oily secretions of the skin and thus dry out the pores. Used for the shampoo, it destroys the dandruff but does not make the hair harsh and dry. Those who use soap never get chapped skin. It cleanses thoroughly and leaves no odor of tar, and does not waste away. Send 2-cent stamp for free sample. THE BINDER CO., the largest scalp treating house in America.

BALDURE

Makes Hair Grow.

The following is convincing:

Cincinnati, O., Sept. 25, 1901.

Fred P. Kern Company, Chicago, Ill.:

Sirs—My wife has been bald for a number of years and has tried a great many remedies without any benefit.

About six months ago she commenced to use Baldure. After two months' treatment a fine growth of hair made its appearance, and with its continuous use is now coming in nicely.

I recommend its use to any one who is suffering with failing hair or bald.

Very respectfully,

LOGAN McKEE,

U. S. Engineer office Cincinnati, O.

Sworn to before me this 26th day of September, 1901. W. F. NORTH,

Notary Public in and for Hamilton County, O.

Sold by druggists or sent direct.

FRED P. KERN CO., Manufacturers of Baldure, Grand Opera House Bldg., Chicago.

RHEUMATIC TORTURE

ALMOST SMOTHERED!

Mrs. John Gehr, P. O. Box 13, Heron Lake, Minn., tells of a singular rescue. She writes: For 30 years I suffered from rheumatism so intensely that I could not sleep, but 7 packages of Gloria Tonic cured me completely. My rheumatism caused such smothering feeling that I thought I would choke, which also left me since taking Gloria Tonic. For sale at druggists. Price $1.00 a box.

DOCTOR H. H. KANE'S $1.00 BUCHU $1.00

For Diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder

IT WILL relieve Pain in the Bladder, Kidneys, Small of the Back. Cure Diabetes. Remove every trace of Albumen. Stop Frequent Urination. Cure Dropsy. Both prevent and cure Bright's Disease.

A Deadly Enemy to Catarrh, Malaria, Rheumatism and Biliousness.

HOW IT CURES

HEADACHE—By ridding the blood of poisons and impurities that say there when the Kidneys are not acting freely and properly. BILIOUSNESS—By carrying bile poisons off by the Kidneys and toning up and regulating the liver. RHEUMATISM—By ridding the blood, tissues and joints with almost lightning rapidity of URIC ACID and URATES. NEURALGIA, nine times out of ten, is due to poisoning of the delicate nerve tissues by retained impurities. KANE'S BUCHU rapidly removes them, and the neuralgia leaves only a memory. It rapidly removes ALL disease germs, particularly those of MALARIA.

SOME ADVANTAGES.—The grandest combination of pure Buchu Leaves, Juniper Berries and Corn Silk in the world today, and is thorough and quick in all that it does. Creates a tremendous APPETITE and PERFECT DIGESTION. IS PLEASANT to take. Tones up, heals and strengthens ALL mucous membranes, and hence cures all forms of catarrh, whether of the bladder, nose, throat, stomach or bronchial tubes. Is suited to BOTH SEXES and to children. All Buchus are good. KANE'S BUCHU is the very best. Has taken ten years to PERFECT IT. It is PERFECT. When you have used it one week your friends will ask you what makes you look so well. Every man or woman who uses it will go out of their way to recommend it. All druggists or American Buchu Co., 1638 Broadway, N.Y. (Illustrated Book Free.)

HEARD IT IN AKRON!

Lowell Man Persuaded to Take Blood Wine on Recommendation of His Brother.

We constantly refer to the testimony of others as a proof of the cures Blood Wine is effecting, and as an example of the value of such recommendation, we today print a letter from Geo. T. Corey of Lowell, who heard through his brother in Akron, Ohio, of the great benefits to be derived from Blood Wine, and later began using our medicine with the best of results. Here is his letter in full:—

Suffolk St., Lowell, Mass.

The Louis Daudelin Co., Worcester, Mass.

Gentlemen:—

My brother, who lives in Akron, Ohio, wrote me that he was taking Blood Wine and advised me to try it. I had been very ill with lung trouble for several weeks and was failing rapidly. My brother was so confident that I would recover if I tried a bottle of Blood Wine that I finally decided to get a bottle. The first dose I could feel all through my body, and it helped me from the first. I am fast gaining and am sure I shall feel as well as ever after taking two or three more bottles of Blood Wine.

Yours truly,

GEO. T. COREY.

We also are glad to print other letters in the same vein.

A. N. Coler, New Bedford, Mass., writes:—

"For some time I have been troubled with neuralgia in my limbs. The doctors told me that the trouble was caused by the state of my blood. I was unable to find a cure until I took Blood Wine. I have never received such benefit from it."

B. K. Hovey, 427 Lowell St., Lawrence, Mass., says:—

"I most sincerely recommend Blood Wine to people suffering from catarrh. I was afflicted with it for two years and after having used 6 bottles of Blood Wine, I found I had been completely cured."

Thomas J. Phelan, 457 Essex St., Lawrence, Mass., writes:—

"I am pleased to add my testimony to the benefits received from Blood Wine. I had a bad attack of rheumatic fever. I got over it but rheumatism still clung to me. The pains in my shoulders would often make me cry out with pain. Blood Wine was brought to my notice, and I had taken less than one bottle when I was greatly relieved. After using four bottles I am fast on the road to recovery."

Natural White Oil

found by accident 1375 feet deep under the earth's surface. This NATURAL WHITE OIL will destroy the Parasite hidden deep down in the scalp, positively cures dandruff permanently. Stops hair falling. Promotes the growth of the hair. For sale by Druggists. Price 50 cents. Write for booklet, "Scalp Secrets."

THE WHITE ROCK OIL CO., Toledo & Cleveland, Ohio.

MOTHERS,

If your baby cries nights, don't dope with questionable drugs and narcotic poisons.

IT'S DANGEROUS.

Use Nature's remedy, there is one.

JADWAY'S ELIXIR,

Best and safest remedy for your infant for Wind Colic, Diarrhea, Pains and uneasiness from Teething, Restlessness at night and the many ailments little ones are subject to. It does not produce Stupor or Drowsiness, but relieves all Pain and assists nature in giving the child sweet and refreshing sleep. Free sample for the asking. For sale by all druggists.

C. W. WILLSON, York, Pa.

Dyspepsia CURED.

VETTER'S DYSPEPSIA REMEDY

Is an absolute cure for dyspepsia and kindred complaints. It is a GERMICIDE and TONIC combined, and cannot be put up in tablets. Sold only in liquid form, 50c and $1.00. REMEMBER the REMEDY is GUARANTEED and should it not produce beneficial results it COSTS YOU NOTHING. Ask for the VETTER'S LAXATIVE TABLETS. Mild and Pleasant; do not gripe. 40 pills for 25c.

Vetter Dyspepsia Remedy Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

The following Retail Druggists have all the above articles and will not offer a substitute.

W. H. Plough, 518 Smithfield St., Pgh.
Kearns' Pharmacy, Cor. Fifth and Grant, Pgh.
R. M. Sterrett, 6130 Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. W. Sawhill & Son, 643 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Schilling Bros. Co., Central Drug Store, Penn and Frankstown ave., E. E.
C. C. Campbell, 1002 Main St., Sharpsburg.
C. H. Kelly, Washington and Fremont, All'y.
Geo. B. Klein, 4th St. and Camp Ave., Braddock.
A. R. H. Harper, 4730 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
Henry A. Spilker, 5202 Butler St., Pgh.
Stiegleder & Kutscher, Buena Vista and Jackson, All'y.
Dundy & Eaton, 5417 Butler St., Pgh.
May Drug Co., 506 Market St., Pgh.
Erskine Drug Store, Penn Ave. and Main St., Pgh.
Richard Mierzwa, 4500 Liberty Ave., Pgh. 4724 Liberty Ave., Pgh.
McBride Pharmacy, Federal and Ohio Sts., All'y.
Carl Hartwig, 4016 Butler St., Pgh.
Park Drug Store, Federal and Montgomery Ave., All'y.
Harry Mosbaugh, Third and James Sts., All'y.
Wm. J. McAdams, 2200 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Edw J. Kretz's Pharmacy, Webster Ave. and Roberts St., Pgh.
Jos. Fleming & Son, 412 Market St., Pgh.
Louis Emanuel, Cor. Grant and Second, Pgh.
McKenna's Pharmacy, No. 431 Market St., Pgh.
Geo. W. Tea, No. 3400 Penn Ave., Pgh.
E. E. Heck, Co. Liberty and Smithfield Sts., Pgh.
Kaercher Drug Co., Federal and Lacock Sts., All'y.
McLain & Richard, Duquesne, Pa.
A. C. Anderson, Cor. North Ave. and Federal St., All'y.
White's Apothecary Hall, McKeesport, Pa.
John R. Edle, McKeesport, Pa.
Ed. J. Johnston, 26th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
W. M. Cook, 17th St. and Penn Ave., Pgh.
R. M. Totten, 4201 Butler St., Pgh.
Otto A. Schad Co., 129 East Ohio St., All'y.
McKee & Donlin, 2220 Penn Ave., Pgh.
C. J. Weis, 2130 Fifth Ave., Pgh.
Hewitt & Jamison, Wylie and Fulton, Pgh.
John C. Smith, 5147 Penn Ave., Pgh.
Glamser-Huckenstein Drug Co., 113 Federal St., All'y.
Theodore T. Hill, 6956 Frankstown Ave., Pgh.
Hoge's Pharmacy, 1000 North Highland Ave., Pgh.
Kennedy F. Lange, 3705 Butler St., Pgh.
Charles M. Kelly, 1401 Washington Ave., All'y.
J. D. Loughridge, Cor. Frankstown and Brushton Aves.
Harry M. Thompson, Carnegie, Pa.
J. M. Perrin, Carnegie, Pa.
H. J. O'Donnell, McKees Rocks, Pa.
Herman J. McBride, Homestead, Pa.
Frank D. Troth, Etna, Pa.
87 Amanda Ave., Knoxville Bo., S. S.
Park Ave. Pharmacy, H. O. Danner, Prop., Park and Frankstown Aves., Pgh.

The Pittsburgh Gazette

MAGAZINE SECTION

SIX PAGES

Sunday April 20 1902

The Greater Pittsburgh's Famous Parks

Local Summer Resorts Adequate and Extensively Patronized

VALLEY OF THE SHADOWS, CALHOUN.

SCENE AT SOUTHERN.

THE season of open air recreation in Greater Pittsburgh will be inaugurated next Sunday. The thousands of acres of woodland and meadow which constitute the city's parks will be formally opened to the people and those in quest of rest or amusement will find many novel attractions which will be made features for their entertainment during the coming season.

Music by celebrated bands will be furnished in at least three of the breathing places during the afternoons and evenings throughout the summer. Pittsburghers who love nature and wish to keep a close string on their purses while at the same time they enjoy the fragrance of the woods and the green sward will not be outdone by their neighbors who spend fortunes on the mountains and at the seashore. No scenery is more magnificent than that to be found in some of Greater Pittsburgh's parks and those who desire will be amused by attractions similar to those on the piers at the seaside.

Highland Park, Schenley Park and Grandview Park in Pittsburgh and Riverview Park in Allegheny, have been extensively improved this spring and doubtless will receive the patronage of hundreds of thousands of the city's population who seek recreation undisturbed by the noise of the streets. The new McKinley Park, in the Thirty-eighth ward, is Pittsburgh's best example of nature unadorned and persons who go there will enjoy some of the wildest scenery in Western Pennsylvania. Unbroken forest, sheer fern-clad hills, secluded dells and picturesque waterfalls in McKinley Park have changed but little since the Delaware Indians made it one of their favorite haunts 150 years ago.

The consolidation of the Pittsburgh street railways has brought about many improvements in transportation facilities and this season it will be possible for picnic parties from the most remote parts of the two cities and the outlying boroughs to go direct to their favorite park without the inconvenience of changing cars. Better equipment has been promised on all lines and the largest crowds can be handled without discomfort to the passengers.

Afternoon and evening concerts will be given throughout the season at Oakwood, Southern and Kennywood. At Calhoun Park special arrangements will be made for the accommodation of organizations holding outdoor reunions and benefits. No admission fees will be charged except at Calhoun, when the grounds may be leased to some club or society. Kennywood, Southern and Oakwood will be free at all times. Southern is one of the recent additions to Greater Pittsburgh's breathing spots. It is situated near Southern avenue, in Baldwin township, on the line of the Suburban electric line, and is abundantly supplied with pure water, luxurious shade trees, rustic seats, swings and a large dancing and refreshment pavilion.

Novel attractions at Kennywood will be the pony track and mirror maze, which have just been completed. The pony track will offer royal sport for the juvenile patrons of the park. It contains two courses and is surrounded by a stand for spectators who may wish to witness the riding of the amateur equestrians. The mirror maze is 40 feet square and will be unlike anything of the kind ever erected in this city. New scenery has been placed in the "Old Mill" at Kennywood and the trip through the cavern will reveal many uncanny wonders. At Oakwood the little folks have likewise been kept in mind and a ride on the new miniature railroad will be a constant source of delight for them.

The following musical organizations have been engaged for the opening concerts, May 4:

Southern, Pittsburgh Philharmonic Orchestra; Oakwood, Rocereto's Band; Kennywood, Homestead Library Band; Calhoun, Second Brigade Band. Well known soloists have been engaged to furnish special music at each of the respective concerts. At Kennywood variety entertainments will be given in the music pavilion along the same lines as in previous years.

The department of public works has charge of the amusement features of the municipal parks and arrangements for these summer attractions have not been completed.

LAKE AT OAKWOOD.

BAND STAND KENNYWOOD.

INCIDENTS OF AN ELEPHANT HUNT

Thrilling Adventures in the Jungles of India.

By ARTHUR SPENCER.

Hagenbeck's Animal Trainer.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

IT WAS in July a few years ago, while in India that having nothing to do in the way of capturing animals for the firm by which I was employed (there being no orders in view) I secured 10 days' leave of absence. It was my intention to devote this little vacation to a bear and bison shooting expedition at Poonjoor.

I had already sent on my tents and servants from Mysore, and on the day before my leave commenced I managed to see at Atticulpoor, on agency business so as to commence shooting without loss of time. I spent the day casting bullets and making other preparations and in viewing with pleasant anticipation the Biligra-runyun hills, stretching before me in a grand blue line. The day was delightfully cool and cloudy, and the highest peaks were often hidden in the mists. With my glass I could see a mass of rocks away on the left 20 miles distant, where I had captured a pair of tiger cubs two months before; also the valley where I had shot my first bison, and other places endeared to me by similar recollections. Having taken some coffee and biscuits early next morning I jumped into my trap with my guns, which the horsekeeper held while I drove, and started for Poonjoor. The road was very rough, often merely a track, but I had a fiery Pegu pony and a light and not valuable dogcart, so we lost no time by the way. I saw a large number of pea fowl and jungle fowl, and a few jackals, but no large game. At Poonjoor I found my old sporting companion, Bommay Gouda, awaiting me. I could have hugged the old fellow. How I envied him for living always in the jungles! My tents were ready pitched, and breakfast on the table, so it did not take long to make a start in search of bison.

Bommay Gouda could hold out no very bright prospects of sport, as he said there had been a deficiency of rain, and the bison and bears were in the hills, where it was impossible to get at them without a well-organized expedition. We walked about, up hill and down dale, for many hours without seeing anything, and returned in the evening rather disheartened.

During our ramble we saw the prints of a stag sambur that had been pursued by a tiger. This had occurred some days before, after a night's rain. The tiger had evidently failed in the chase. Every bound of both animals was 12 or 15 feet. There were numerous tracks of elephants, but they were forbidden game. It was useless evidently to remain at Poonjoor, as game was scarce, so by Bommay Gouda's advice I made arrangements to march next morning to Yerlsariga, a Sholaga hamlet five miles along the foot of the hills. At daybreak Bommay Gouda led the way to our new ground, through a fine forest, in which we crossed picturesque streams. These, though shallow, were clear and rapid, and formed frequent small cascades. I selected a spot to pitch my tent under a tree close to the Sholagas' huts. These dwellings were very snug and neat. They were only about five feet high inside, and seven feet in length and breadth; the door was three feet high and two wide. The Sholagas turned out a couple of houses for my servants, who made themselves very comfortable.

I may here mention that two years after this time a tiger was shot in one of these two huts by Bommay Gouda.

The animal made its appearance near the village in the middle of the day, whereupon many of the Sholagas fled into their huts, the others into the jungle near. The tiger showed no intention of molesting the people, and composed himself under a cart which two Mussulmans had driven to Terlsariga to load with bamboos. As he seemed inclined to remain there for an indefinite time, one of the Sholaga ran to Poonjoor for Bommay Gouda, who had an old matchlock. When Bommay Gouda arrived he took a deliberate shot at the tiger, but missed, and the animal betook himself into one of the huts which was open and untenanted. A Sholaga very boldly shut the door with a long bamboo, and by making a hole through the wattle-and-dab wall, Bommay Gouda got another shot and killed this strangely behaved tiger. There is no doubt that it was suffering from disease or hallucination which rendered it oblivious to what was going on. It was described as being apparently stupified. I have known somewhat similar cases of wild animals being found in an unconscious and incapable state in the jungles.

Bommay Gouda had with him a good Sholaga tracker and his son, by the time I had pointed out the camping ground, and we set out. The Sholaga reported bison as scarce, bears more so (owing to want of rain), but elephants, he said, were numerous, and gave them trouble in guarding their little plots of cultivation from nocturnal visits. There seemed little hope of sport except with elephants, and as they were evidently very destructive, I determined to put in force the clause of the prohibition against shooting them, which provides for cases where they are a burden to the cultivators, and I gave the word "Forward!" to the delighted Bommay Gouda. He had been an elephant hunter in days gone by, and was thoroughly imbued with the peculiar enthusiasm of the sport. He always said, "Anay, byarte, dhore byarte" (elephant shooting is the sport for gentlemen).

The Sholaga and his son, a lad of 14, led the way towards a dense belt of jungle three miles distant, where they said the elephants were generally to be found. I rode a pony until we got within a mile of the place; we then advanced cautiously. Presently, in crossing a sandy nullah, the trackers pointed to the tracks of what appeared to me to be about half a dozen elephants, but they explained that there were between 40 and 50, and that the prints had been made early that morning. In tracking, nothing is more difficult to a novice than to estimate with even approximate accuracy the number of individuals in a herd of elephants. Sometimes they travel in single file (when marching any distance) and the uninitiated might be excused for believing that but a single elephant had passed, where 50 would be nearer the number; and, on the other hand, a small herd will, by feeding for some time within a small area, often leave signs which lead the inexperienced to suppose that a much larger number has been there. Experienced trackers can tell pretty accurately at a glance how many animals the herd contains.

I always fortify myself with breakfast or luncheon before going into action—one does not know when one may have an opportunity of getting anything again that day; so while I was laying in some cold fowl and bread and butter, the trackers took to their snacks of rice-bread. This viand is not more seductive to the taste, nor pleasant to the eye, than an old shoe-sole, but it is the common traveling food of the working classes in Mysore when they have not time to prepare a regular meal. Bommay Gouda, who had the ordering of the attack, now sent on two Sholagas, while he, myself, and Jaffer, who carried my second rifle, followed. The men with the tiffin basket and pony were left behind, with orders to join us when they heard shots. We had only gone a short distance when a trumpet away to our left attracted our attention. The elephants were in the cover where the Sholagas expected to find them, so we hurried on with less caution, as they were at some distance. I found it necessary to send the old Sholaga tracker back to join the men with the pony, as he began to be troubled by a cough, which I knew from considerable experience of natives would break out at the most inopportune moment. I found out subsequently, in other huts, that the old fellow was always similarly afflicted when we got near formidable game. He confided to me, after we had been longer acquainted, that he was not so active as he once was, and that he mistrusted his powers of escaping from an elephant by night; and as his duty was nearly over when he brought me and my gunbearers up to game, I gave him standing permission to fall back before fighting commenced, which proved a panacea for his malady.

The elephants were in a thick piece of jungle through which a sandy nullah wound his way; it was about 15 yards wide, quite dry, with high banks. Hiding ourselves on the side from which we approached, we heard the elephants feeding in the thick jungle on the opposite bank. The branches of trees were bent down now and again, or an occasional trunk was raised to reach the tender leaves, but as it was nearly midday the elephants were quite hidden from view. Occasionally a squeak of pleasure from the young ones, or deep grumblings from the big ones, were heard. I had never been near wild elephants before, and I felt the pleasurable excitement that attends a young sportsman's first encounter with new and formidable game.

We sat in cover for some time, hoping the elephants would make a move, but they seemed inclined to rest in their cool retreat. At last I could no longer restrain my wish to see an elephant in his wild haunts, so whispering to Jaffer to keep near with my second rifle, I got quietly into the nullah, and walking noiselessly over the soft sand, brought my head to the level of the opposite bank. I peered through the bushes; it was much easier to see under than through them, and my eyes were immediately greeted with the sight of the legs and feet of several elephants. One was within eight yards of me. Drawing myself up behind a small tree, I stood on the bank with my rifle ready.

I could just distinguish the head of the owner of the nearest pair of colossal legs. Suddenly it struck me that the elephants was watching me, as its head was turned in my direction, and I expected to hear a shriek and a rush forward. I kept my rifle to my shoulder, intending to fire both barrels, and if I failed in flooring the beast, to jump down into the nullah, and with the second rifle stand on the opposite bank. However, as I waited, my heart thumping against my ribs, the huge head swung lazily to one side and back again, showing the half-closed, dozing eye. The elephant was a female. As my intention was to get a tusker I left her in peace, and getting quietly down, delighted with my first glimpse of wild elephants, I regained close peep at wild elephants. I regained the other bank, intending now to wait till the herd should move into better ground.

Jaffer, though a plucky fellow, had, like his master, never seen wild elephants till now, and was not sorry to be relieved of his duty of standing in the nullah with the second rifle, as he was inexperienced attempt, quite transported me.

Of what account were toil, expenditure of all my spare cash, danger undergone, and past ill luck, in that blissful moment? My game had been outwitted by careful stalking and a due admixture of caution and adventure. The whole herd was now in flight. I had succeeded beyond my wildest hopes. My bullet had reached the tusker's brain, and in sinking down he must have been supported by the bodies and legs of the elephants between which he was wedged in. So he still remained on his knees, though quite dead. He retained his kneeling position for some minutes, when he slowly heeled over and fell heavily on to his side. I narrowly escaped being crushed between his body and the bank as he sank, just springing out of the way in time. It would have been a fine thing indeed if, after bagging my first elephant, I had fallen a victim to the collapse of his carcass.

EMBROIDERED BOOK COVERS

Fancy cloth covers for books or magazines are very useful as well as pretty. To the paper covers of magazines they give both strength and beauty. For other books they may also serve a two-fold purpose. When a favorite becomes so shabby from constant use that its appearance is a source of annoyance, reinstate it by giving a dainty, fresh cover. Books with too delicate bindings may be protected from harm by the same attention. A small gift book, when encased in a neatly embroidered cover, wrought by the giver, has an added charm, for the pretty cover will permit of its daily use, and it need not be laid carefully away as too dainty for ordinary use.

A very pretty and simple little cover, which was recently seen, was made from linen duck, with a graceful spray of feathery grasses stamped on the linen and outlined with a single thread of filoselle.

A strip of linen thirteen inches long and seven and one-half inches wide, was cut to fit the book like a paper cover, with the ends folded neatly in and held in place by an interlining of mull or wash silk hemmed down, which allowed the covers of the book to slip between, fastening it to the book securely, and also permitting it to be removed at pleasure. As it was all made from washing materials, it could be easily laundered when necessary.

A second cover was made from the same materials, and of the same dimensions. It had a spray of forget-me-nots worked in shades of blue, with a tiny speck of yellow and red of the center of each flower, the leaves being in the gray-greens suitable for this purpose. This dainty cover held a book entitled "Fair Flowers," and the sentiment thus portrayed added much to its charm.

A still more elaborate cover was made from linen lawn or mull, and a small spray of American Beauty roses artistically embroidered in the glowing colors which represent these flowers.

When a cover is made from very fine material it is better to give it an inner lining of muslin before putting it on the book.

Another pretty decoration for a linen cover is a wreath of small flowers with the owner's initial inside, or simply a monogram.

One single fleur-de-lis, embroidered in shades of violet and purple, with flecks of gold, forms an exquisite decoration for a linen cover. And the other floral designs or small sprays of flowers which may be utilized for this purpose, and are always suitable and in good taste, are innumerable.

There are many other pretty fancies in designs which require little time to execute, such as quotations from favorite authors, written with a pencil on the cover, and outlined in cording or stem-stitch. This work opens a field for many bright ideas. If one prefers no other decoration, the titles of the books may be outlined in the same way.

For more practical purposes in the household, as the covering of cook books, which are handled with soiled fingers while at work, use colored denims or oil-cloth. Strap books also need dark, not readily-soiled coverings.

Walnut furniture is being revived again, but it is not made in the early models of the recent past, neither is it varnished in the same ugly style as formerly. Under certain treatment walnut is a beautiful wood, but it needs that special dull, fine finish to be at its best. The new finish is styled "Circassian" walnut, and is lighter in tone than the ordinary walnut furniture.

The Story of a Sailor Tramp

BY BART KENNEDY.

(Copyright, 1902, by D. T. Pierce.)

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

CHAPTER VII.

The Proposal.

THE landlord looked at him.

"Trade," he said after a long pause. "Oh, I guess her trade's all right. But perhaps you're very particular?"

"Perhaps I am."

"Her trade. Well, I guess it's general merchandise. Wooden boxes of all sorts of things to be run between Galveston and—and near Havana. She runs between here and points on the coast of Cuby."

An alert, keen look came into the sailor's eyes. The landlord's meaning was clear to him. He smiled.

"Gun-running," he said with a laugh. "Taking arms and ammunition over to the Cubans. No, thanks. At least, not at sixty dollars a month. I don't mind taking a risk now and then. But one should be paid for it. If my mate and myself were to be caught by the Spaniards we would be shot or hung. I'm given to crooked games a wide berth."

"This is no crooked game," said the landlord, scowling. "And it's not gun-running, neither. I guess you've got a gall to stand there and tell me that. The trade's what I tell you. Takin' general merchandise between here and the coast of Cuby."

"Very well, then, say a hundred dollars a month for each of us, and we'll take it on."

"A hundred dollars a month! I guess you must take me for a bank. A hundred dollars a month! Not on your life. I can get the best men that ever tied a reef point for sixty. But I'll tell you what I'll do. I say eighty for you and sixty for your partner."

"What do you say?" said the sailor, turning to the Cockney.

"I can't say I'm much gone on the idea," he answered. "It looks too one-sided."

"Say!" exclaimed the landlord. "I'll tell you what I'll do again. If your partner doesn't want to go I'll make it a hundred for you."

The sailor stopped to think. And suddenly the happening of last night came up clear before him. It would be a good chance to get clean out of Galveston! It was strange that it had not struck him till now that it might be a good thing for him to get away.

But the proposal of the landlord's meant the doing of reckless and dangerous work. It would mean for him going back into the old desperate grove. And he was safe here in Galveston. He felt it instinctively. He would get into no trouble if he ran straight from now on! And tomorrow there was a chance for him to go to work on the wharf!

"Well?" said the landlord, questioningly, "what do you say?"

"I'll not take it on."

"Why not?"

"That's my business."

"Oh!"

"Yes, I don't see why I should take chances on being shot or hung so that you can keep fat."

The landlord gave him a hard look. Then he laughed.

"I guess there's no bones broken," he said. "Have a drink?"

"Not now, thanks. Good day." And the sailor walked out followed by the Cockney.

The day was clear and beautiful. The sun was shining with a pleasant, soft brightness. There was more light in the air than there would be in a day of sunshine in England. Up above the sky was gloriously blue. The effect of air and sky and sun was one of surpassing, soft clearness. There was no touch of heat in the warmth. The sun did not burn as it burned out in the desert. It refreshed and invigorated. A strangely beautiful day. To be in it was to feel the best of the joy of life. A day such as one never sees in the half dim coldness of the north. And away far out in the sky was the glorious luminance of the gulf. The shining magical halo.

That night Flotow's "Martha" was being given in the opera house in Tremont street. The singers were neither great nor famous, but the opera did not suffer because of that. Singers who are great or famous sometimes forget that after all they are only interpreters of an idea. They are apt to make themselves. They are too often eager to emphasize the difference between their great selves and the rest of the cast. Thus they disturb the balance of the composer's sound-picture. The best renderings of operas are given by unobtrusive, mediocre singers.

The melodies of Flotow's opera are full of tenderness and a noble simplicity. It may be called the music of the past, but at least it is music. It touches the heart.

The two comrades were up in the gallery listening. They had taken a room and were lounging along, talking, when the sailor noticed the posters of the opera company. It put him in mind of the old times at home. He suggested going, and here they were, listening.

In the gallery where they sat were people of many nationalities: gleanings from the whole round of the world. The music spoke in the same common voice to them all. Forgotten was the feeling of different race and nation. The music made them one.

"M'Appari." Lionel was singing the wonderful song. It rang from the stage, filling the theater. A song thrilling with tenderness, which held within the glory and beauty of human love.

The music of the opera as it moved along transported the man who had lived lonely through hardships into an enthralling dream-world. As he listened all his past life seemed to move along with the music. He saw himself—a child—a boy—a man—a wanderer—a vagrant—an outcast. But the rigors and hardships and sorrows and loneliness of his life were made golden and softened by the living, beautiful music. It was as if he saw the enacting of far-away scenes through a strange-colored, soft dimness. A little child was standing in a town in England watching a regiment of soldiers pass through a street—a boy was standing in a great workshop—a youth was on the deck of a ship, pulling on halyards while a terrible storm was raging in the Atlantic—a young man was going solitarily along a road—a man was walking with other men over a desert—a man was tracking another man like a panther, and —what? Would the thing never leave him? But the music carried him on from the view of these scenes into strange, wonderful places. Places of sensuous, soft beauty. Here were lovely, alluring women who softly danced before him. With smiles they beckoned to him to come. They held out their white arms temptingly. "Come with us!" they cried. "Come!" Oh, that he could follow! And the music carried him along to curious and wonderful palaces of glistening marble—palaces wherein were thrones sparkling with the light of myriads of gems and glowing with the shine of gold. And the music still carried him on.

The spell was broken.

The curtain had gone down and the last note from the orchestra had died away. People were getting up and moving out of the theater. The actuality of life as it was suddenly thrust upon the senses. There were the bare seats and the lights that were being gradually put out and the shuffling and stamping of feet. People were going home. The world of charm and magic was dead. Flotow's music was silent—was gone. Life had to be faced. Livings had to be got. The stress of circumstances had be endured. The respite from the iron struggle for existence was ended.

"Let us go round to the front door of the theater," said the sailor, as they were hurrying down the stairs of the gallery.

He had a desire to see what the people were like who were coming out of the stalls—the people for whom the path of life seemed easy. He had been living on the outside of things for a long time and he had a curiosity to see people other than those with whom he had been coming into contact.

He and the Cockney pushed round through the crowd till they were standing at the main entrance. A line of carriages was waiting along the street, for Galveston, in common with all other communities, had its select and exclusive circle. It had its people who neither toiled nor spun, and who felt they were far above others because of that potent reason. People who robbed other people through the agency of money.

The entrance was filled with a well-dressed throng of men and women who were standing, talking, laughing, calling to their friends or carriages, or starting off home.

"It makes me think of home," says the Cockney to the sailor. He sighed a little. "Often I've looked at the people coming out of Drury Lane after the performance. These fellows try to copy Englishmen. But the women are good-looking. Look! Isn't she all right?"

A beautiful woman was coming along. The sailor looked at her. He had never seen such a woman before. It was as if she had come from out the pictures that had filled his mind whilst he was under the thrall of the music.

As she passed she turned and looked at him.

(To Be Continued Next Sunday.)

QUAVERS OF A QUILL

A MEDLEY.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by ALOYSIUS COLL.

I WAS hurtling over the 13th line in a sonnet, in which I had gotten the vowel endings doubled up on "a's" in contrasted lines. It was late afternoon—near my time to go out and roam about; yet, I wished to complete that sonnet, for I felt that if I stopped at that 13th line I never should write the 14th, no matter if I were to hold the manuscript for a year. I had in me an inspiration that seemed like lightning—and lightning never strikes twice in the same place. A warm, mellow light of the April sun was gleaming in the window and making high lights on the knobs of my furniture, and hot reflections in the glasses and mirrors. Suddenly my door jarred with a thump! A hand turned the knob as if a proprietor's hand and ——

A seedy wayfarer poked his head in. "Eh?" he grunted, gleefully. He came in. "Comfortable, isn't it?" he said, taking a seat on my divan, and lifting his hat from his head carefully, with both hands, as if bending it might part the remaining fibers of shoddy.

Now, if he had come in with a sneaking attitude on his shoulders, with a timorous knock, or a look on his face that meant "May I?" why I would have explained that I was going out and the interview would have come to an end right there. But this walking piece of impudence, this bullet of brass and gall hurled at me without as much as a call to surrender, caught my fancy. Really I had not had a visitor with such interest floating about him for a long time.

I was so thunderstruck that I could not be harsh—and so amused that I could not be cross; but I determined that I could show a little independence myself once in a while, so I merely grunted: "Yes, right comfortable—but not for rent."

Then I turned about to my desk, went on with my work and paid no more attention to him than if he had been a ghost that I could not see sitting there, a fully-fledged fellow of film and shadow. By and by I saw him look very wistfully at a paper sack on my mantel—it contained a little fruit.

"I don't like to see eyes like that," I said, flashing a piece of silver from my pocket. "The baker shop is across the street from this building."

"Thanks," he said, taking the money. Then he ambled out the long hall, down the stairs, and I suppose across the street to the baker's shop. I thought he would come back. And he did, saucier than ever.

"A man always feels more like a capitalist when he has his belly full," he yawned, stretching himself again on my green divan. I noted that HE did, at least, for where he had only looked wistfully at the paper sack containing the fruit before, when he was the hungrier, now he boldly reached forth his hand, took the sack from the mantel and began leisurely to eat white grapes.

"There isn't any elevator shaft in this building," I suggested.

"Don't understand," he answered. "What do you mean that for?"

"Oh, I'd advise you to drop," I said.

He did not answer. I sealed the envelope containing the new sonnet, addressed it and faced my impudent protege.

"Now don't begin to ask me questions," he said, lifting his hand for I'm going to tell you palms down the truth without once needing to be jollied along any. All I want is time to gobble down this last bunch of grapes."

I waited. Then he rattled off, with fine emphasis and neat arrangement, his tale, without so much as giving me a chance to interrupt him once.

"You was his speech! "I know you, but you don't know me. You're a literary fellow that's made a little bit of a hit, and I've watched you growing. Now, I've been doing twice as much as you have, getting out two times as good stuff, and yet I'm not getting a three-line notice for it. First of all, I've never been written up; I never had my picture anywhere printed except for a rogues' gallery, according to the French system, of nabbing criminals in certain penitentiary in this country; second, I don't want my picture printed, because the more it's printed the liftaner I'm pinched. Again, I can't sign my name to anything, because if I did that'd be as bad as printing my face on the pages. Then, I can't sell my stuff over any other name very long at a time, if I dared to try to get into print, because the pseudonym's are bound to get out sooner or later, and then my real name would come to the front again, with the result that I'd be doing sonnets in stripes, and writing 'Prometheus Bound' in balls and chains. So you see there is only one thing left for me to do, and that is to go around and write the stuff for the fellows that have gotten into print, and then let them use it over their own big names. My rates for sonnets, sketches, stories, novels, essays and plays I'll be pleased to give you in a minute. I'm on my way from San Francisco to Boston. I started with Joaquin Miller at Oakland, Cal., in the same town I did a northwestern story for Jack London, the Klondike writer; in Chicago I did a bunch of Fables in Modern Slang for George Ade, and wrote up the Kropotkin stuff for Peter Finley Dunne, the Dooley man; in Indianapolis I stopped long enough to write a novel for Booth Tarkington while he's busy being elected to the state Legislature, and also dashed off four child rhymes for James Whitcomb Riley, who says he's seen your name in print, but that you won't do; in Pittsburgh I dug up several new butter-dy tales and moth myths for Chancellor W. J. Holland, and started Samuel Harden Church on a new poem in blank verse; I am now as far as Connellsville, and I wouldn't think of slighting you; when I get into New York I am going to strike David Belasco to write a new poem for his presentation of Stephen Crane's "Rudder Grange." Ella Wheeler Wilcox is waiting for me in her little rattan cottage on the banks of Long Island sound, where I am to dash off six poems of passion, for which she already has orders with six of the most tempestuous publications in the United States; I'm booked to sit at the birdseye maple desk of Clyde Fitch and put in the touches of fire to a love scene for the third act of his new romance for the Criterion theater; the World, using my stuff under cover, will bring out 10 bullet of brass and gall hurled at me without as much as a call to surrender, caught my fancy. Really I had not had a visitor with such interest floating about him for a long time.

I was so thunderstruck that I could not be harsh—and so amused that I could not be cross; but I determined that I could show a little independence myself once in a while, so I merely grunted: "Yes, right comfortable—but not for rent."

Then I turned about to my desk, went on with my work and paid no more attention to him than if he had been a ghost that I could not see sitting there, a fully-fledged fellow of film and shadow. By and by I saw him look very wistfully at a paper sack on my mantel—it contained a little fruit.

"I don't like to see eyes like that," I said, flashing a piece of silver from my pocket. "The baker shop is across the street from this building."

"Thanks," he said, taking the money. Then he ambled out the long hall, down the stairs, and I suppose across the street to the baker's shop. I thought he would come back. And he did, saucier than ever.

"A man always feels more like a capitalist when he has his belly full," he yawned, stretching himself again on my green divan. I noted that HE did, at least, for where he had only looked wistfully at the paper sack containing the fruit before, when he was the hungrier, now he boldly reached forth his hand, took the sack from the mantel and began leisurely to eat white grapes.

"There isn't any elevator shaft in this building," I suggested.

"Don't understand," he answered. "What do you mean that for?"

"Oh, I'd advise you to drop," I said.

He did not answer. I sealed the envelope containing the new sonnet, addressed it and faced my impudent protege.

"Now don't begin to ask me questions," he said, lifting his hand for I'm going to tell you palms down the truth without once needing to be jollied along any. All I want is time to gobble down this last bunch of grapes."

I waited. Then he rattled off, with fine emphasis and neat arrangement, his tale, without so much as giving me a chance to interrupt him once.

"You was his speech! "I know you, but you don't know me. You're a literary fellow that's made a little bit of a hit, and I've watched you growing. Now, I've been doing twice as much as you have, getting out two times as good stuff, and yet I'm not getting a three-line notice for it. First of all, I've never been written up; I never had my picture anywhere printed except for a rogues' gallery, according to the French system, of nabbing criminals in certain penitentiary in this country; second, I don't want my picture printed, because the more it's printed the liftaner I'm pinched. Again, I can't sign my name to anything, because if I did that'd be as bad as printing my face on the pages. Then, I can't sell my stuff over any other name very long at a time, if I dared to try to get into print, because the pseudonym's are bound to get out sooner or later, and then my real name would come to the front again, with the result that I'd be doing sonnets in stripes, and writing 'Prometheus Bound' in balls and chains. So you see there is only one thing left for me to do, and that is to go around and write the stuff for the fellows that have gotten into print, and then let them use it over their own big names. My rates for sonnets, sketches, stories, novels, essays and plays I'll be pleased to give you in a minute. I'm on my way from San Francisco to Boston. I started with Joaquin Miller at Oakland, Cal., in the same town I did a northwestern story for Jack London, the Klondike writer; in Chicago I did a bunch of Fables in Modern Slang for George Ade, and wrote up the Kropotkin stuff for Peter Finley Dunne, the Dooley man; in Indianapolis I stopped long enough to write a novel for Booth Tarkington while he's busy being Boar. Some people were even so Mean as to pronounce Pericles' name that way—but they spelled "the Boar" with different vowels.

Before Pericles had lived four months in The Hamlet, he was known as the ghost of failure. If he Haunted a new store, the Apples rotted in the cellar, and the Bung mysteriously dropped out of the elder barrel, wasting the Hilarity. If he went into a Church Festival, the Flower Girls all got mad and Sawed Off their Engagements behind the tulips and carnations. If he let his Film Darken the Mat of the Township School, the children Hated their teacher for a week. She was passed around on the States for a withered Blossom—her name was Lillie. If he accidentally drifted into a Revival Service, the "Amen" Corner forget their cue, and the Frog-in-your-throat ran out, before the Gospel Mill had rubbed the Bran off the Crop in the Parable.

"Whenever the Sour One came down the Hamlet Trees Were Shaken so hard the Plums all Gripped their jaws, and turned their heads aside. Vinegar makers wanted him for "mother."

"If we could Pluck that pickle Pericles," one dealer said, "we could barrel the brook, have him Drive the bung with His Mallet, and sell the goods at a Tandem Rate."

"He drove the Elder spout into one of my Sugar Maple Trees," said another Sample of the Place, "and I've never drawn anything from that tree since except Lemonade."

Meanwhile, Pericles was living up to his Percentage. He went through a neighbor's peach orchard, and the Owner had to graft all the Trees before he could get another crop of anything besides Prussic Acid. He Peeked into the Hamlet's public Records of Give and Take—and a rich One in the nearest City Tossed a Blanket Mortgage over the Place, Church Spires and All. He Gave away his Advice to an ancient Dame when she was setting a Sitting Hen, and the eggs when gathered the old lady had to Retail as lemons.

About this time the Hamlet Caged a New Enterprise. All the Examples of the Place were Charmed with the Outlines of a Juicy Proposition that Two Strangers Painted at a Public Meeting. Pericles went to the meeting; but he rammed his cane up in the Northwestern Corner of the Three-Fathom Pocket, and a four-ship expedition couldn't find it; all he said was "Hu—h!"

The Examples woke up one morning to see the outlines of the Juicy Proposition on the Skirts of the Hamlet—but their money and the Strangers had Executed a Scientific Retreat. Pericles put a new handle to his Hammer that day, and grunted "U-m-m!"

Because of His Prophecy, a new Tan Yard that had been started, withered at His Word. A new House that had been begun never got higher than its Foundation. Pericles wore a Nimbus—he was the Saving Saint of the Hamlet.

But the Examples one day Tickled Each Other's ribs; they got Shaky; they fell over each other to do Things. The Postmaster was made President of a Soap Company, and all the Poland Chinas in the country gave Tributs to the Kettles. Pericles gave the cauldron a few Raps with his Hammer—but it didn't go to pieces! His mother-in-law—but a Smooth Salesman picked the spots out with his suave tongue, and He said the buildings would burn Down—but the Examples pointed to the brook, and the buckets at hand. He Thought that the Monopolists would kill the Market for the New Soap—the Examples said they were to be part of the monopoly.

The Sour One was fast losing his Hammer Grip. He hadn't nailed up a Sheriff's Notice on Prosperity for two weeks, nor knocked Down a Block of Confidence, when one day he died. The last nail he drove with his little Hammer was a kick because he didn't have a cushion seat on his ride to Charon's Ford!

Some of the Examples happened to read Pericles' will before the day set for the Funeral Obsequies, when it was discovered that, having no heirs, he had established all his Estate to the Propaganda of Pessimism, an institution that flourished in a rival town. So the funeral cortege Wound its Way to the Grave Yard in solemn Silence and Singleness. The Sour-One and His Mallet were lowered into the Cemetery Shaft with a patent Elevator worked by the undertaker's hired man and there were no Lilies of the Valley left on the Grave.

MORAL—Never help to build up your town—if you wish to be the only mourner at your own funeral.

"Now," he continued when I had read the Fable without taking time to write any more proofs, here's one in my pocket to give you a sample of my Edgar Allan Poe style. Some years ago the critic on a nondescript, anaemic literary review with bad circulation conceived the idea of printing a story to the effect that when Poe was living he made a mysterious journey into the lake region of Florida, and that when there he had written a remarkable poem on what is now Lake Weir, in the central part of the state. It was intended to represent that the poem was discovered in a planter's house in that vicinity, the story to be that the planter's father had found it in the cabin when he took possession of it years before. I was taken in on the scheme inso far as to be requested to write the Poe poem—and I did. It never was printed, because that literary fraud who was to bring it to light died before he accomplished his ends—while my manuscript was acquiring the appearance of age in a chemical solution. Here is the poem, which I call

VOLUSPA

By Edgar Allan Poe.

In a region dank and dismal,
In a sylvan dell of doom
I had journeyed with abysmal
Sorrow lilies full in bloom;
And from every petal pouring
Thoughts that I yearned to bury there—
Sad, funereal carcasses of sorrow
On the golden-mounted morrow,
On the brink of Wallow Weir.

When the mist in morning masses
Writhed upon the fennel moor,
Wiggled from the haunted grasses,
Came unto my open door
Such a creature, vast and vaster
Than my dreams, and growing faster—
Such a fiend of sudden fear—
That it seemed to fill the morning
With its message and its warning—
From the mire of Wallow Weir.

What it was and what its meaning,
As it turned at my door
On the threshold weary leaning,
I could not divine nor dream,
Out of time and Chaos strewn,
Gecko of an ancient ruin—
Lizard of the marshes near—
So it tarried, stared and stayed,
Dragonlike and dark and dreamy—
Shut of the Wallow Weir.

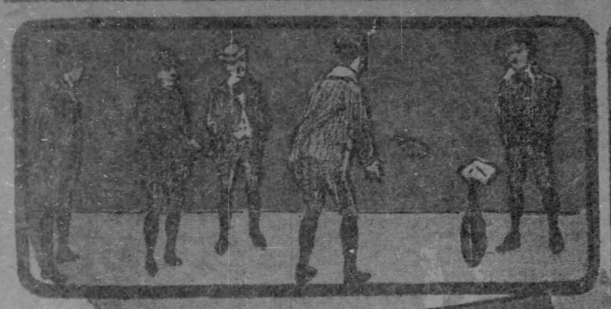
While I parried, while I pondered
On the fancy grim and green,
"What art thou, and whither wandered,
Ancient monster, weird and mean?"
So I murmured, so I muttered,
While my beam fell and fluttered
With the fetch of sudden fear;
"Volupsa," it croaked in answer;
"Voldspa, the voice of man, sir,
Crying from the Wallow Weir!"

"I am that immortal sorrow—
That you dreamed would part and pass
With the golden-mouthed morrow—
Down to hell, amid the grass—
That eternal, bleeding lily
That you—pigrim and sad and silly,
Hundreds have buried here—
In a region dank and dismal,
In the tombic and abysmal
Bottoms of the Wallow Weir!"

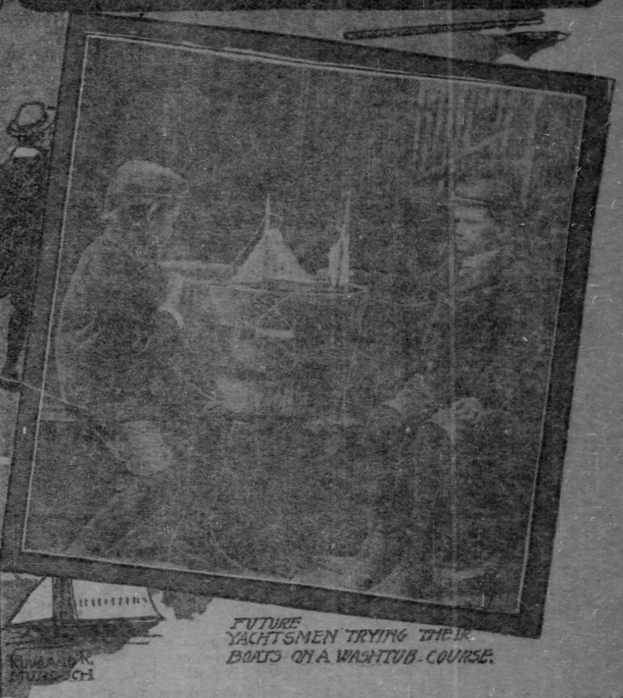
He smiled with satisfaction as he saw my worried look, turning my eyes from the imitation of the "sad and silly" Poe. "Now," he said, "here's a little passage I did for Stephen Crane, which was bluepencilled out of the 'Red Badge of Courage,' because it was so good that it made the rest of the book appear utterly mediocre." I took the scrap and read:

"In the brown grasses ahead a tall soldier strutted. Behind and spreading to each side of him were the blue wings of the army. The flag fluttered over him. A revolving bundle of mist pranced at the side of him. A tatter detached from the flag. He dropped to one knee. His face turned. It was yellow wax. He roared. A drum stuttered somewhere. The tall figure strained himself into uprightness, and moved forward. He would not lose his place in the ranks. Shadowy purple flames were flashing before him. A yellow-crested dirt-works was his point. Out of it, like great dragons wallowing and kicking up the dust with their claws, the cannon were coughing and choking. The tall man squirmed, with a wiggle to the leg and dropped again to his knees. Then he arose and began to hop forward. A spot like a blue

Juvenile Sports of Springtime



PLAY BALL.



FUTURE YACHTSMEN TRYING THEIR BOATS ON A WASHTUB COURSE.

KITE FLYING

TRIO OF YOUTHFUL EXPONENTS OF THE NATIONAL GAME.

THERE ARE NEW WRINKLES THIS SEASON IN THE SHOOTING OF MARBLES.

By JOHN P. COWAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

SPRINGTIME is here again. The most infallible sign of the happy season is everywhere apparent. The graceful gymnastics of the bluebird, the sweet warble of the robin and the rare fragrance of gorgeous blooms bring pleasurable reminders of the gentle epoch of flowers and sunshine, but it is the small boy and his small sister who knows best when old winter has made his final adieu. It is in the children's playgrounds on lawns, in the parks and the streets and the alleys that spring's advent is hailed with universal accord.

The fresh spring gale carries Tom's kite high above the tallest tree and the most lofty church spire, and for hours the big red "rooster" soars on its paper wings like a majestic bird of prey. The frost has left the earth dry and firm, and Dick and Harry once again enjoy their marbles, and with the zest of old gamblers win and lose their prized "glassies" and "crockies." Every vacant lot these days is usurped by amateur "nines" and the enthusiasm that is shown leaves no doubt as to the hope for the longevity of the national game. Leap frog, prisoner's base, hide and seek, London Lou, handball and all the good old games have won abundant popularity with the new generation.

The girl's, too, play the favorite games of their mothers and their grandmothers. Today there is not a little miss to be found who cannot skip the rope, toss jacks and go through the pretty evolutions of "ring-around-the-rosy" with as much skill as the little maidens of long ago.

"If any old fellow gets mixed with the boys" this year it is not very likely that he will suffer the embarrassment of ignorance of the games played by Tom, Dick and Harry. New games are rare with young America. He inherits pride in baseball, hide and seek and similar pastimes of his ancestors, and oftimes scorns new games. To twirl a baseball is second nature to him, and he can "shoot" marbles as soon as he leaves the cradle. His sister is equally adept in practicing her heritage of springtime amusements.

It is to be deplored that lakes and ponds are so few in Pittsburgh. The Smoky City lad is a willing candidate for a successful yachtman, but he lacks the opportunity to acquire extended knowledge of aquatic sports. A gulley in the street, a "sky" pond on the common or a tub on the back porch are the only places the average Pittsburgh amateur sailor finds to launch his craft. Two future Deweys were found at the task of sailing two tiny boats around the narrow shores of a washtub. The boy with the best lungs won the race and the miniature boats scudded before the "wind" in unique fashion.

"This is the Columbia and this is the Shamrock," explained the enthusiastic skippers. "The Columbia won this heat 'cause the Shamrock got her jib boomer busted. The Columbia slipped water, but she kept her nose to the wind. These aren't cup races, Lake Carnegie and sail 'em with really wind—blowin' makes a fellow tired, you know. We're only practicin' here. Next Saturday afternoon we'll go to but its all we can do in a wash tub ocean. At the lake we'll have three heats to win out of five. Mamma is going to give a cake to the captain who wins. Papa told me that Santa Claus would bring me a nice sailor suit if I would learn to sail my boat and I'm tryin' awful hard to get it."

The most blaze juveniles to be found in Allegheny county make their headquarters in spring time on the athletic field of the Western university. The boys there are afflicted by divers ambitions. They want to get into big league form in baseball and indulge in all the sports prescribed by the physical trainer of the university. The boys play around the school all day long and watch the work of the big athletes with awe and show their emulation by attempting some of the most difficult tricks of W. U. P.'s crack teams. The boys are famous all over Allegheny and in some games show remarkable cleverness. They were trying a new style of the marble game one day this week and practiced their new plays before a camera for The Sunday Gazette.

In another part of the city a trio of youthful baseball fans were playing the game with the enthusiasm of pennant chasers. They were too much interested in their playing to tarry long. The "manager" was the only member willing to talk for publication.

"You see, we're organizin' the Knoxville Stars and 'spect to lick all the 7-year-olds 'round here. We've got the Mt. Oliver's skinned and when we meet the Beltzhoovers and the Montooths, well, we won't do much to them, either. Bill's pitchin,' Sam's ketchin' an' I'm in hose, and then we'll have a lot o' other fellows, but some of them have the mumps and measles and chicken pox an' are not 'round."

Outdoor sports are more popular this year and after school hours and on Saturday afternoons the breathing spots about the city are thronged by exultant youngsters. This year it seems that poor children, as well as the sons and daughters of the wealthy have more abundant opportunity to enjoy the health-giving frolics that springtime brings.

HOW TO MAKE A LAWN

A Broad Expanse of Velvety Green Can Be Secured by Patient and Systematic Work.

By M. A. JONES.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE best and only way to have a fine lawn is to begin right and not work in any haphazard way. First, do your grading. If the lawn is too small for a horse and plow it can be done well with a spade. It should be dug to the depth of a foot or more. If low and damp make a bench-drain by digging a trench one or two feet wide and 18 inches deep. Fill in with small stones set on edge; then fill this in with soil, thus making a perfect drain.

You cannot make your soil too fine or too rich. If it is heavy clay, give first a light dressing of lime and let it lie for a day or two, then add ashes or sand to make it light and loose.

Spade over again and level up. If there are any depressions, fill in. Try to have a slight slope away from the house. If you can do all the filling and leveling before a rain, so much the better.

Do not use barnyard manure, or you will have a crop of weeds that will outgrow your grass, as manure always contains the seeds of weeds which germinate and grow quickly and in uprooting them you destroy the grass. Use some commercial fertilizer or bone meal; this will enrich your soil and bring no weeds. This fertilizer should be raked in after the soil is all leveled and pulverized. If a small roller is not to be had, go over the surface with the flat side of the hoe and break all small lumps. Pick out all stones; the finer the soil the better your grass will grow.

The Seed and the Sowing.

Do not buy cheap seed mixtures. Go to a responsible dealer and ask for several kinds of grass seed mixed, with a goodly portion of white clover added. The grass will spread freely and the creeping habits of the white clover will completely cover the soil in a short time.

Do not be stingy with the seed. Sow at the rate of one bushel to the quarter acre. Measure up the land in your lawn and buy according to this estimate, and your lawn will have that rich, velvety appearance so much desired.

The best time to sow is early in the morning of a very still day, as the seed is so light that even a slight breeze will scatter it where it should not go.

Divide Seed Into Two Portions.

Divide your seed into two equal portions. Begin at one side and sow across from side to side. Do this until you have gone all over the ground. Then take the other half and begin at right angles and sow the other way. By doing this you make sure of scattering the seed more evenly.

As the seed is so fine it is hard for an amateur to sow it just right. The forefinger and thumb only should be used to sow with. This may seem very slow work, but it should be remembered that we do not make our lawn every day or every year. Once done, and well done, is done for all time; therefore we should do it thoroughly.

The seed requires no covering, but it is well to go over the ground with the branch of a tree and lightly brush it in. This will save the seed from being blown away by the wind or washed out by a heavy shower.

Use of the Lawn Mower.

Do not be in too much of a hurry to cut the grass. Let it grow to a height of at least four inches. To cut it sooner will only injure it. Set the mower so that it will not cut very close—merely clip the tops; by doing this the grass plant will throw out many more shoots at the root and thicken.

In this way is laid the foundation of a perfect, smooth, thick mat of grass seen only in fine lawns. Fine, close cutting will always injure the crown or the heart of the plant. If this is done during a dry spell the grass is sure to dry out and die.

If the first and second cutting is done during a drought let the clippings remain. Do not rake off, as they will act as a mulch and protect the tender roots from the rays of the hot sun. If the season is showery it will be necessary to cut often.

Buy a light lawn mower—one that it will not be labor to use. Also get a lawn rake made of bent wire; this will gather up everything that may be scattered on the grass and not injure the roots as does the sharp iron toothed garden rake.

Follow these simple directions and your lawn will be a thing of beauty and a reminder of the "fields of living green" seen by Moses of old.

Flowers on the Lawn.

Last, but not least, do not destroy your beautiful sweep of labor by sticking in a bunch of flowers here and there. Put your flowers over against the fence or on each side of the walks and have your rose garden put at the back of the lawn.

The only flower that will add to the beauty of your grass is the crocus. These can be planted thickly in the fall and will bloom before anything else up. Their season of blooming is well over long before you want to cut the grass, and they do not interfere in any way with the lawnmower and remain hidden down among the grass year after year, growing stronger and increasing as time passes. They can be planted in designs or broadcast.

A design seen by the writer in Washington, D. C., was a large cross composed entirely of white crocus surmounted by a crown of purple ones. Designs can be made by stretching lines attached to pointed sticks driven in the grass.

A Hardy Border.

Some things to remember: First, plant to obtain as long a season of bloom as possible. It can be planned to continue from early spring until late fall. Second, use all spring flowering bulbs very freely, as they bloom at a time when flowers have the greatest charm and the same soil can be used later on for plants that will bloom at a different season. Third, group each variety by itself and surround all tall growing plants by low ones. Fourth, do not leave any bare ground to be seen. Cover it with verbenas, moneywort, ivy or any low-growing, creeping plant.

For tall-growing plants in your border plant large clumps of the different iris, lilies, spirea, phlax, yucca, hollyhock, sweet pea shrub, golden glow, chrysanthemums, hibiscus and poppies.

For dwarfs use pansies, forget-me-nots, candy-tufts, lily of the valley, myrtle, portulaca, sweet williams and verbenas.

If your border has a fence for a background plant a clematis and a white and crimson rambler rose, using the fence as a trellis. This will add very much to the appearance of your hardy border and in so doing beautify your lawn.

A Philanthropist.

Wife—John, I am sure there is a burglar in the house—ain't you going to get up?

Husband—Certainly not. Do you think I am going to deliberately run the risk of making a murderer of a poor fellow who is now only a common burglar?

A Spring-Bonnet Euchre

By NELLIE G. COLEMAN.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

LAST year during Easter week, a woman noted for her unique and charming methods of entertaining, gave to 24 of her euchre loving friends what she very appropriately styled a "spring bonnet euchre," and it proved such a splendid success from an artistic and enjoyable standpoint that it became the initiative of many similar ones that followed about the same time. As one of the young men participants remarked on taking his departure, it was so original that the idea deserved encoring, and encored it was by several other hosts.

In her decorations, this hostess adhered principally to a green color scheme, using fresh foliage of all kinds available at the season, together with palms, ferns, potted shrubs and plants, with here and there suspended vines from chandeliers and in doorways, jimmy hats flowing over with lilies and other spring blossoms. The six playing tables had covers of green baize slashed around the edge and fringed with smilax run through the slits; in the center of each a brand-new green-backed deck of cards waited to be cut and dealt for that ever fascinating pastime. The effect of the whole picture was peculiarly beautiful and harmonious, the hats of flowers being an especially attractive feature.

The only bit of vivid color that appeared low to the floor was a white painted sample table placed across, and just back of the folding doors in the second parlor; it was piled high with pretty light hats of untrimmed straw, and beside them a mound of bright-hued artificial flowers arranged in sprays and bunches of varying sizes. One of these hats went to each lady present instead of the usual tally, and the record of points was kept by the presentation of flowers from the table, so that when the game was over every one of the fair players, from prize-winner down, possessed a dainty garden hat and trimmings, to promote her for the evening's pleasant work. The men, on the contrary, were supplied with small fancy cigar boxes, with "man's consolers" to keep account of the masculine score.

After the game was completed and a light luncheon partaken of the hats were again brought forward to figure in an amusing finale to the party. This consisted of a trimming contest in which the male element had to assume the role of milliner, each fellow being given the hat and floral plumage of a female partner, with the imperative injunction that he evolve a fashionable spring bonnet for her to wear. Pins, needles, wire, thread and all the necessary paraphernalia were on hand for the proper execution of the task, and gathered about the work table the milliners went valiantly to work to evolve their materials into a stylish and becoming piece of headgear. Meanwhile the feminine portion looked with ill-concealed merriment, and not unseldom contributed to the general confusion and clumsiness of the sewers by their teasing remarks and outbursts of fun.

As is naturally supposed, great rivalry existed as to which should trim the prettiest bonnet, each fellow being eager to bear off the palm for the best milliner and incidentally to capture the two prizes offered in this contest—a beautiful hat mark for himself and a jeweled hat pin for his lady's hat, secret ballots being cast to decide the point, of which one was entitled to the appellation "dream," and to which to that of "nightmare." Of course, the latter was declared winner of the booby prizes, and the trimmer of it was consoled with a dunce cap that was not so bad, however, as it was adorned with a tasseled peak available for rolling to one side and thus forming a Turkish fez. The owner of the nightmare had her feelings soothed by a dainty plaid dust cap.

During the trimming process there was much "trying on" to obtain the effect of each flower stitched in place, this bit of nonsense being an exaggerated burlesque of what the men folks conceive to be the real state of affairs in millinery shops, and this, together with ejaculations and frowns elicited by numerous pin and needle pricks, lent a humorous touch to the performance, and kept the whole company constantly effervescing with laughter.

When the contest was finished the hats were put on exhibition on the heads of their future owners, each one of whom was sent to the middle of the floor, and having assumed a dummy-like attitude was viewed by her companions, who, while examining the work of her gallant's nimble fingers, passed voluble criticisms of a distinctly bantering and absurd character. The display was grotesque in the extreme, for while no two were exactly alike in their eccentric notions of what was becoming, and several manifested some degree of artistic taste, most of them were—as the girls afterward expressed it—"fearfully and wonderfully made."

But the unscheduled diversion resulted in fun galore for all the visitors, and each and every one was enthusiastic in declaring the entertainment one of the very jolliest parties of the season. As one of the young fellows remarked on leaving: "It was so enjoyable it deserved to be encored," and I have no doubt but that it will be.

"Did you say that hair restorer is a good thing?" said the patron.

"Yes," said the barber, with some slight hesitation; "it's a good thing. We sell several bottles a week."

"But, how do you know it's a good thing?"

"Because the profit on every bottle is 26 cents."

X—I am surprised at the appearance of your friend B. He looks wretched. Do you know if he has been disappointed in love?

Z—No; he has been disappointed in marriage.

BARRIERS.

BY ALOYSIUS COLL.

Still as a brooding bird,
I wait for you, love, tonight;
But the long, long watch grows faint
And, dim in my aching sight,
I can see the gold of your heart grow old,
And sad in the dying light.

Quiet as summer clouds,
I pause in the hush and dark,
Till, sweet as the breath of rosy dew,
You pass on the wind—but hark!
You have left me here, and the diamond tear
That falls is a burning spark!

Blind as the chains of night,
I wait for the soul's command
To lead me out of the far, far guess
Of the over-printed sand;
But I starve alone, and I touch a stone
When I try to grasp your hand.

Set in the step of fate,
And crushed again and again,
I cannot move from the deep, deep pain—
The hold of my prison pen;
But the bars shall glow when you heed and know,
And the feet be lifted then.

Silent I watch and wait,
And bear with the day of cole
Till the weary heart shall pause and rest
At the gateway and the goal;
For the barriers turned to one now are burned
From the pathway of the soul!

GENEALOGY AND HERALDRY

Specially Compiled for The Pittsburgh Gazette by William Armstrong Crozier.

Rules to be observed by contributors to this department:

1. Give full name and address, writing only on one side of the paper.
2. Queries of general historical interest will be published and as far as possible answered in these columns.
3. All communications requiring a reply must have stamps enclosed, one for each question.
4. Address all communications to William Armstrong Crozier, Genealogist, 1642 Wilton avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

I.—John of Hartford, Conn., born 1641; died July 3, 1692.

II.—John of East Hartford, born September 1, 1679; died 1751; married Hannah Pitkin.

III.—John of East Hartford, born 1707; died June 14, 1765; married Mabel Gilman, born 1711; died October 1, 1776, and had: 1. Zebulon, born 1738; died January 18, 1742. 2. Mabel, born 1738; died February 14, 1774. 3. John, born 1740. 4. Lucretia. 5. Zebulon, born 1743; died September 20, 1777. 6. Elisha, born 1755; died March 14, 1884. 7. Ruth, born September 15, 1752.

IV.—John of East Hartford, born 1740; died 1817; married Sarah Spencer, born 1743; died August 1, 1830, and had: 1. Jerusha, born 1765; died May 20, 1842. 2. Sarah, born February 20, 1767; died December 20, 1768. 3. John, born February 2, 1768. 4. Sarah, born 1771; died June 10, 1804. 5. Timothy, born December 20, 1773. 6. Huldah, born 1779; died July 12, 1833. 7. Emily, born 1784; died September 4, 1870.

V.—John of East Hartford, born February 2, 1768; died July 7, 1804; married December 20, 1788, Hepzibah Anderson, and had: 1. Chester, born 1790. 2. Abial, born January 25, 1792. 3. Anson, born July 20, 1802; died September 14, 1888, at Pittsburgh; married (1) Martha Waite; (2) Esther Church. 4. Hepzibah, married —— Wadsworth. 5. Jerusha, married Frank Jones.

VI.—Chester, born at Hartford, April 28, 1790; died in Allegheny, Pa., March 12, 1865; married Catherine Ensign, May 5, 1811; born at Hartford, October 26, 1790; died January 17, 1865, and had: 1. Catherine W., born February 5, 1812. 2. Mary Ann, born September 5, 1813. 3. Frances Louisa, born August 4, 1815; married February 19, 1849, Hosiwick H. Fitch. 4. John C., born August 9, 1818; died May 13, 1891; married Sarah Scott Dilworth. 5. Charles Henry, born March 6, 1823, of Chicago. 6. George Ensign, born October 1, 1826; died January 11, 1829. 7. De Witt C., born February 23, 1828.

VII.—DeWitt Clinton Bidwell of Pittsburgh, born February 23, 1828; married July 12, 1854, Elizabeth Millingar, born March 17, 1835 (daughter of James and Eliz. Millingar), and had: 1. Laura Ella, born April 22, 1855; married 26 October, 1876, Harvey L. Childs. 2. Clinton M., born May 24, 1858. 3. Frank Chester, born September 19, 1860. 4. Howard E., born March 27, 1862. 5. James Edgar, born November 17, 1867; died September 10, 1868. 6. Harry Du Pont, born December 13, 1879.

French Heraldry.

It was probably amongst the Germans that the system of armory which now obtains in England derived its origin. To the French, however, must be accorded the credit of reducing it to a science—as would appear from the terms which are employed in it.

It might be supposed, as English armorists originally received their instruction directly from the French, that the systems adopted in both countries would be identical. Such, however, is not the case. In the course of years, modifications of details, and in many instances, considerable differences in the significations of terms have arisen, which have at length caused a wide separation between the Roestensteel, Margaret Shrum, Richard Easton, John Walter, Jacob Burkhardt, Robert Scott, Hardy Reynolds, John Hillman, Samuel Arbuthnot, William Trenary, George Grove, George Greer, William Beggs, James Watson, John Davis, Daniel Howe, William Leslie.

armory of France and that of England.

Many of the terms used in blazoning bear the same meaning in both languages, but there are some important differences, both in the principal charges and the method of employing them, which render a study of French heraldry highly necessary.

The bar, for example, is unknown to French armorists; with them, the fess has no diminutive; that which they designate a barre is with us a bend-sinister. The mullet in France is always represented of six points, and pierced; while the etoile has but five, which are straight, and not as in England, wavy. The chevron is drawn very much higher, and when there is no charge in the center chief, it extends almost to the top of the escutcheon; the bordure, also, occupies considerably more space than with us. Dragons are always drawn as wyverns; and the cockatrice is never seen on shields or French arms.

The tincture vert is invariably rendered in French, Sinople; vert is found only in very ancient documents. In blazoning a field or charge which is gutte (meaning drops, or spots) the French always specify the particular gutte by the tincture.

Color is frequently imposed upon color, and when so done is expressed by the term cousu, as in the blazon of the arms of le camus, which is de gueules, au pelican d'argent, essanglants de gueules, sans son aire; au chef cousu d'azur, charge d'un fleur-de-lys, or, which would be blazoned in English prose: a pelican in her piety argent, vulning herself proper; on a chief azure, a fleur-de-lys or. In German, Italian and Spanish armory, also color frequently appears upon color, the arms of the Spanish Inquisition were: Sable, a cross vert.

Another important point in which English and French heralds differ, is in marshaling. The latter do not impale the arms of husband and wife, but place them accole, on two separate shields. The issue impale their parents' arms when under similar circumstances, in England they would be entitled to quarter them. In England the bordure, company (a border composed of metal and color alternately round the shield) was formerly employed as a brisure to indicate illegitimate descent; but in France, the bordure serves as a mark of difference for the younger lawful children. There a natural son bears, or ought to bear, his paternal arms upon one of the principal ordinaries.

The heralds of Spain make use of marks of difference in the same manner as in England, but carried to a greater extent. Instead of nine marks, they have 36—that is, a distinctive device as a brisure for each of 12 gone for three generations—pater, avus and proavus.

Some of the charges in continental armory—particularly that of Spain—appear most grotesque to English heralds. Animals, for instance, are represented as talking to each other; and many shields of arms seem as if they were designed to illustrate the fables of Aesop. Napoleon is said to have remarked, on seeing for the first time the various quarterings to which his wife was entitled, and which comprised a goodly assortment of zoological curiosities: "Parbleu! il y a beaucoup d'animaux dans cette famille-la."

But little attention is paid by French heralds either to crests or mettoes; but all the noblesse, that is, those entitled to bear arms, emblazon their shields with a coronet; and the crest, when thus assigned, is said to be timbre.

The arms of most of the great officers of state were under ancient regime of France, supported by devices emblematic of their office. Thus the admiral of France had two anchors; the vice-admiral, one. The grand louvetier (wolf-hunter) had wolves' heads; and the grand bottier, two bottles.

In 1789 amongst the general annihilation of all aristocratic distinctions, the office of juge d'armes was abrogated. It was restored under the regime of Buonaparte, to be again extinguished in 1848. A law was passed in 1858 forbidding the unlawful assumption of surnames; but in this regulation no mention was made of armorial bearings, hence it follows that in France at the present time any one is at liberty to devise and bear whatever arms his inclination may dictate.

Revolutionary Pensioners.

The following are names of pensioners of the revolution, the greater portion of whom are not contained in the Pennsylvania archives, and on that account will be found of considerable value to seekers of revolutionary data.

Allegheny County.

William Barr, Daniel McDarmit, Joseph McDarmit, James Wallace, William Wilson, James Hindman, Joseph Forsyth, Thomas McClanen, Alexander Walker, William Stockdale, Robert Cookran, Thomas Clark, Christopher Doughty, Thomas Drennen, Mrs. Clink, Miss Grubs, Mrs. Hicky, Miss Clows, Rosain Fivis, Lewis Coaps, Thomas Pardy, Elizabeth Shannon, Sarah Brannon, E. Grub, Samuel Crawl, Peter Brown, Margaret Williams, Mary Conner, James Chambers, George Hinser, Margaret Larance, James McCollough, Ezhi Powers, Thomas Campbell, Cary Quigley, Catharine Orgin, Charles Brooks, James Brown, Jacob

Clinton County.

Jeremiah Shearer, John Ramage, Ludwig Fridley, Christopher Colby, Henry Hening, John Kitchen.

Warren County.

John Andrews, Soloman Jordan, George Long, Zacheus Raymond, Bagbabe Beels, Josiah Chandler, Noah Chappel, Squire Phillips, Gideon Northrop, Mrs. Hannah Smith, Mrs. Margaret McGee.

Bedford County.

Robert Alexander, James Hollingshead, Mary Bishop, Sarah Truax, William Clark, Frederick Simons, Valentine Miller, William Drenning, John McNey, Mary Gordon, Christopher Hart, Peter Morgan, John Artis, Leonard Curl, John Lain, William Davis, John Brumley, William Masters, Samuel Kleeroad, William Slick, John McCracken, William Fraley, Thomas Will.

Mifflin County.

Thomas Hoff, James McGriger, Eli Williams, Jacob Woods, James Glasgow, John Rideau, James Gregg, Jacob Brown.

WOLVES AND MEN GO HUNTING

By H. ALLEN HORNBY.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

WOLVES and men are the big-game hunters of Alaska, the difference between them being that wolves always hunt from necessity, according to the first law of nature, while men have not always so good an excuse. Sometimes these two bloodthirsty carnivora hunt each other and the sport is truly royal, as it is "to the death," and not always the death of the four-footed hunters. Sometimes they hunt together, the monarch moose being their mutual quarry.

But it is a serious business with men who thus link their fortunes with those of the lank and hungry denizens of the illimitable Alaska forests, for wolves never quit and insist upon a banquet or annihilation, but while it lasts there is always something doing, and men who engage in that sort of pastime can be assured of a hot finish—sometimes their own, but never mind—it is rare sport.

My first moose hunt was an experience. It was toward the end of the winter that two of us were crossing the old Indian trail between the headwaters of the McKlintock river and the Hootalinqa, in the extreme north of British Columbia.

Wolves in Pursuit.

We were surveying one of the long stretches of dead white preparatory to "hitting the trail" again, when suddenly a great mass came plunging down the "draw" that for all the world resembled a steam snowplow, steam and all. It was a big bull moose. The snow was perhaps 5 feet deep, light and dry. The great fellow was plowing up a furrow 20 feet high on both sides of him. His nose stuck straight out, great volumes of steam poured from his nostrils and his horns lay upon his sides protecting his body from injury as he rushed headlong down the mountainside. I had reached for my 30-30 with the intent to head him off, when I noticed a long, black, serpentine body trailing behind him, also enveloped in steam and snow. It was a pack of wolves, running single file in the track that the big fellow had made. I would have had only a few rods to go down the hillside to be in the path of the moose, and I certainly would have been in the hunt in another instant but for my companion, an old and experienced Indian.

"You leave 'lone," was his abrupt admonition, as he grabbed my rifle from me. "You wait see."

So, under violent protest, I waited, and in another instant was enjoying as rare a sight as it has ever been given to an enthusiastic hunter to witness. The course of the pursuit and his pursuers disappeared down the draw, across it, out upon a lake half a mile wide, thence up the mountainside and so out of view in the direction we were headed.

Thrills the Blood.

We had the chase in view for fully two miles, and, as the day was clear as a bell, we lost nothing of the marvelous spectacle. The chase had already been a long one, as we could judge by the long, waving tongues of the villainous pack and the steaming, widestretched nostrils and glaring eyes of the quarry. Crossing the lake, they were running directly away from us, and we could see the great generalship of both sides. All were running a killing pace. The moose was hard pressed with only a few yards the best of it. At every hundred yards or so the leader wolf would throw himself to one side in the snow and fall in the rear of the pack when the last one had passed him.

"He rest," explained my companion in reply to my question. And it was so.

The leader, who had the hard end of it in breaking down the imperfect trail made by the moose, would tire quickly, and the next would take up the lead, and so each in turn, and alternating in that wise the hunt was kept up.

The trail thus made saved us many a weary mile of snow-shoeing when we started again, and it was not until the second day that we came to its end in a bloody acre of ground, a pair of regal antlers and a pile of bones.

But for their shape the tracks we saw all about might well have been those of a horse, so large and heavy were the beasts that had done the moose to death. They were the enormous black timber wolves so much dreaded in the far north.

Escaped Being Eaten.

My native companion, in his graphic style, told me later that if we had interfered in the hunt the wolves would have instantly turned on us, and we were only two, while they were twenty and hungry. So our unerring repeaters would not have served us. I have always regretted that we did not take the hazard, for those skins would have been rare trophies, but we were engaged in the serious business of "mushing," and were in no shape to carry trophies, even if we had earned them. I hardly think we would have been willing to add even a message to our packs at that time.

Since then I have killed six moose. One we outfooted in very deep snow, the crust of which would not bear him up, while our snowshoes carried us swiftly along, and we killed him like a rat in a trap—so unsportsmanlike was it. Another we waylaid as he came ashore from swimming a three-mile stretch of water; and the other four deliberately walked into camp out of pure curiosity and fearlessness on different occasions.

But there was nothing in any of the cases to make a sportsman feel proud of himself. Indeed, to go out moose hunting premeditatedly is generally an unprofitable enterprise—at least to one not a craftsman of the finest instincts and the most daring enterprise and endurance. The moose, at least the Alaska variety, is the wariest of all game. His sense of smell is more acute than that of any other animal, and he is rarely, if ever, surprised.

Their Peculiar Habits.

In the winter time they generally live in herds or "yards" of from five to 15, males, females and young. They always seek a most inaccessible place and constantly keep pickets out to prevent surprise. Later on the females go off and remain alone until after their calves are born and ready to wean. This is in the early fall, and is the calling time, when one may hear the shrill "moo" of the cow echoing along the mountains for miles, and the answering deeper-toned note of her prospective mate.

This is the time when the wary Indian matches his powers against those of the crafty bull. But the native has the advantage of the season, when Cupid has blinded even the forest king, and artificial calls are sometimes so subtly made that they lure the craftiest lover to his death.

In the late winter and early spring, when both cows and bulls live alone and when the settled weather makes it possible to hunt, it is almost impossible to surprise a moose. When it comes time to rest he will run a few miles, circle back and lie down within 50 yards of his own track. In this way he will command a view of any wolves, dogs or men in pursuit of him and have time to cover a long distance before the pursuer can make the circuit.

No one in a moose country ever uses the expression "as strong as a bull." One always says "as strong as a moose," for that great beast is strength personified. His antlers, when full grown, will weigh 100 pounds, and in a night he will travel over mountains, rivers, lakes and marshes for more than 100 miles. In traveling, especially when running, he pushes his prehensile nose straight out, thus laying his antlers along both sides for the protection of his body as he tears his way through forests or underbrush.

The moose subsists in a wild state on "browse" or new growth willows in the winter and mostly on moss and green shoots of underbrush in the summer. He will eat grass, but it is not his natural food.

Many moose calves are taken when young, and some of them are reared, but they grow to be sorry specimens of their kind. There are a few instances where moose calves have been tamed and broken to work, but generally the food given them succeeds in breaking their health as well as their spirits before they reach maturity and they have none of the strength and endurance of their progenitors. Some years ago an attempt was made to breed a bunch of tame reindeer cows at the Teller station on Behring sea to a tame moose bull, with a view to increase the size of the work stock, but it was a failure, as they will not cross.

Next to the moose the game animal of Alaska is the bear, of which there are several varieties, among them the grizzly, silver tip, cinnamon or brown bear, the polar bear in the far north and the common black or "clown" bear. Excepting the silver tip, all bears are jovially inclined, and some of them are inveterate practical jokers, though a little rough, perhaps, at times.

Grizzly Plays a Prank.

One summer a party of us had gone on an outing in two sailboats. We were lying about the camp "resting up," when a huge grizzly came down to the edge of the lake for a drink on the opposite side of the lake half a mile away. In an instant one of the boats was pushed off and as valiant a trio of hunters as ever drew a bead were in hot pursuit. Three of us remained in camp. Presently the boat reached the shore, and the hunters disappeared in the forest. Not more than five minutes had elapsed before the grizzly appeared again just above the boat. He looked about for a moment, cut a few antics and we could almost see him smile. Now it happened that all our provisions were in that boat and when the bear stepped in most daintily, as he did, we began shooting to frighten him away. But it was too good a joke. He grabbed a sack of flour in one great paw and a bag of beans in the other. In a moment he was white with flour and was lost to view in a white cloud. It was great sport and he kept it up until every grain of flour, cornmeal and rolled oats had been made to contribute their share to his amusement, when to round off the joke he calmly threw the whole overboard, every ounce of our provisions. Then he jumped ashore, the force of the jump pushing the boat out into the water, and he gayly trotted into the forest.

Laughs at the Fun.

Our shouts had by this time attracted the attention of our companions, and they ran down to see what was the matter. All they saw was a local snowstorm where the boat had been, and, to make matters still worse, the bear reappeared at that moment, evidently having returned to see how they took it. A worse scared set of mighty hunters it would be impossible to find, and each one dropped his gun and fled precipitately into the lake. The bear enjoyed their evolutions for a few moments and went away shaking the flour off his hair. Those of us who had not been in the "bear hunt" insisted he was shaking with laughter.

The only kind of arctic bear that is as keen a sportsman as man is the silver tip. Though not so large as the grizzly, the silver tip is the fiercest animal I ever saw. I think one was never known to go so much as a foot out of his way to avoid anything living or dead. One may come upon a grizzly, engaged in some pleasant occupation and be received civilly, not to say cordially. I once came upon one over the rise of a hill. He sat up on his haunches hugging to his breast a mass of red raspberry bushes, enjoying the delicious fruit that grows nowhere so perfect in size and flavor as in Alaska. I came upon him from behind and we saw each other at the same moment. His countenance was as benign as that of Santa Claus at Christmas time, and he was certainly in a pleasant, not to say happy, frame of mind. As plain as a human voice could have said it he said to me: "Let's don't quarrel, leave me alone and I'll leave you alone."

Silver Tip's Daring.

I had no gun—what man ever had when he needed it most? And even if I had been armed I think that benign expression would have disarmed me, so I signed the articles, and as I sauntered slowly along the trail I half expected the old fellow to invite me to a part of his vegetarian diet.

But with the silver tip it is different. He is a born hunter, and his choicest game is man, especially white man. I never heard of one that did not attack on sight.

One day I had taken a half-breed with me into the hills. We came upon a silver tip eating blueberries in a small clearing on the mountain side. My companion made a half-circle to get a broadside shot, and the crack of the rifle the bear threw a somersault, but gathered himself together and charged for the spot whence the noise had come. Instantly the Indian stepped into the clearing and began firing as coolly as if a target was the mark. Every few feet the bear would turn a handspring and go on. I also got on the firing line and pumped "soft-nose" bullets at him, but the bear is a persistent brute and believes in one at a time.

When the bear was within 20 feet of him my companion's gun was empty and he clubbed it for close quarters. Unfortunately he made a step backward to gather force for the blow, when his foot caught on a log and he stumbled. In an instant the gun was grabbed in the great paw and sent 20 feet away into the brush. The bear then made his fatal mistake in stopping for an instant to gloat over his disarmed foe. I had by this time come so close that I could have almost touched him, and, putting my rifle almost into his ear, I fairly lifted the roof off his head and he lay dead between us.

"He break my gun," was all the Indian said.

The hide was worthless, being perforated in a dozen places.

Deer as Swimmers.

There are no deer in the mainland of Alaska, but the islands of the southeastern part are overrun with them. On the mainland wolves catch them easily and so they have emigrated to safer grounds. On the islands when they are pursued they swim from one island to another, sometimes several miles, and shake off their enemy. But it is not so with the caribou, called sometimes wild reindeer.

These beautiful animals have no other common enemy to elude, but they do so by taking to the mountain ridges when the snows are shallow and have a hard crust and where they can outfoot their pursuers. So for generations the caribou have roamed the mountains in herds of thousands, but they are now slowly disappearing under the merciless and wanton repeater of the white man.

A year ago white men killed over 1,000 of them within 100 miles of Dawson and supplied that market.

The caribou is larger than the common reindeer, and more nearly resembles the wapiti of the zoo gardens, changing his coat in the winter time to a very light gray or almost white. He is like the antelope of the western plains in the matter of curiosity, and back from the highways he will often stare in innocent astonishment at the hunter. Shooting into the herds makes no change in his confiding demeanor, and one may slay to the full of a vicious nature. I have seen one of the vast herds so often spoken of but so rarely seen. There were many thousands of them on the mountainside and they made no more of me than would so many tame sheep in your home pasture, though I shot one of their number, skinned and carried him away, walking deliberately through the herd.

Other Large Game.

There are vast flocks of mountain sheep and goats, though they are very timid, and on the least approach of men they fly to the interior and to the highest peaks. Hence goat and sheep hunting is an arduous undertaking, even for the natives. However, they rarely ever overboard proper exertion, and their fine coats and majestic horns are trophies well worth while.

I was fortunate in having a splendid native hunter with me on one occasion when, with my field glasses, I saw a flock of 20 or more sheep gamboling on a green mountain side, two miles away. After many instructions, I started to go round the mountain and over it, to drop down upon them from above. On the first sight of danger they will invariably flee up toward the top. I had four hours of hard walking to get above them, and I had slipped down to within 200 yards of them before they saw me. Indeed, I doubt if they ever saw me at all. With my first shot I dropped the old patriarch of the family with as fine a pair of horns as one could wish to see. Instead of bounding away out of sight, as I had expected, the whole flock began to "mill" about their fallen leader, and I might have killed a dozen had I so chosen. I killed two besides the old one, and spent several minutes watching the frenzied efforts of the others to get the old fellow to lead them away. They finally ran about the mountain in every direction and disappeared.

The story of arctic foxes would make an interesting article. There are several kinds, the small white one of the far north, the blue or silver, the black, the common gray of our own country, and the red fox, so famed for running before the hounds, both in this country and Europe. But there are many other varieties, evidently crosses of some of the above; indeed, with the exception of the little white foxes, all the others seem to be inter-bred.

Silver Foxes Scarce.

I have seen litters of half a dozen, no two of which were the same color. And the blue or silver fox and the black seem to be disappearing altogether in a mixture of red. The scarcity of the two last named seems to me to be their only claim to high value, such as fur dealers give them, as their fur is no whit finer than that of most of the other varieties. Moreover, the foxes of the far north have none of the smartness and craftiness of our own famous Reynard. They are quite easily trapped, and I have killed the red fox with a "22" rifle as he stood barking at me on the hillside.

Writing of foxes brings one by easy stages to the arctic or "snowshoe" rabbit—the "spook" of the far north, on which Reynard relies for his existence. This pretty animal, almost as large as the jack rabbit of the west, is pure white in winter, turning to gray in summer. He derives his name of "snowshoe" from the fact that his hind feet are a mass of soft fur nearly as large as a man's hand, enabling him to run on the top of snow so light that a snow bird will sink down.

To see one of these weird-looking things spring up suddenly, apparently from nowhere, and go flying over the snow without a sound, reminds one of "the vanishing white lady" of the ghost story.

These rabbits have a way of wholly disappearing for two or three years and of then returning in vast numbers. It is supposed they migrate from one section to another, but the natives say they die off from disease and are renewed by the influx of others of their kind from other places.

JOSE MARIE GALLEAGOS Y SALIZAR

Wolfville Stories

By ALFRED HENRY LEWIS.
(Copyright, 1902, by Robert Howard Russell.)
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

"Which I shore feels that idle this evenin', it's worse'n scand'lous—it's ree-dic'lous." The Old Cattleman cast himself back in the deep arm chair and yawned. "Pardon these yere demonstrations of weariness, son," he observed; "they ain't aimed at you none. That's the fact though; this amazin' sensation of shiftlessness is beginnin' to gnaw at me a heap. Talk of 'a painted ship upon a painted ocean,' same as that poem person you quotes from t'other day; that vessel's earnestly employed compared to me. All I ever does these times is set on the tavern stoop, tell you-all tales, cuss out my black boy Tom, an' drink some. That's no moral purpose to sech c'reers."

The old fellow had lured me to his apartments on an argument that penny ante in moderation would redound to the coolness of his nerves and serve toward a promotion of his personal peace.

"An' I wants you to onderstand," he had said, imitating much violence of manner, "that when as my guest you embarks with me in penny ante, you've got to conform to my rooles. Shore! I've got rooles; an' every gent who draws kyards at a board of mine has done got to bow humbly tharunto. And there is my rooles: It's a partic'lar canteen of whisky that's made doorin' the days of Gen'ral Jackson; the shore enough old Hermitage. My first roole is to confer on every gent a hooker of this priceless drink as we-all sets down to play. My second roole is that after the first drink, no gent gets another onless he loses to me. That's straight; he can have common every-day red-eye by the dipper or by the jug, but if he hankers to quit himse'f about more Hermitage, he's got to lose to me."

My talkative friend after a half hour of penny ante grew tired and threw down the cards. It was then he broke into the above arraignment of himself.

"You've witnessed a vast deal of poker playing in your day," I said. The remark was purely experimental. I wanted him to talk.

"Which I concedes as much," he retorted. "An' alloodin' to poker, the first time I sees the father of my black boy Tom, that colored man is all tangled up in a game. No, he ain't playin' none himse'f; he's bein' played for. Which that darkey's role is the same as the bone in the dog fight. He's being struggled over plumb strenuous, while passively impartial himse'f. You don't savey? This yere is in the old days when your trooborn southern gent' p'rades his foe at ten paces, drinks peach an' honey, an' plays poker two-call-five in niggers. It's doorin' that proud epock when I'm on the Grand Turk from St. Louey to Noo Orleans. That's a passel of planters engages themse'fs at poker in the smokin' room. I comes bulgin' in an' being' some a-thirst turns to a likely seemin' black boy who's pitterin' uneasily behind the cha'rs of the kyard playin' planters. I'm figgerin' I'll send him to the barkeep for a cobbler.

"'You boy!' I says, p'intin' at him with my finger, for a lazy nigger requires a heap of identification that a-way if he allows you're goin' to put him to work. 'You boy!' I says, 'do you-all belong with this yere boat?'

"'No, sah,' he replies, a heap p'lite an' depracatory, 'no, sah, I don't belong with no boat.'

"'Whoever does you appertain to, then?' I asks.

"'Why, sah,' he says, bowin' an' scrapin', 'I jes' don't rightly know, sah. D' title to me it looks like, sah, is mighty ambiguous. Fust I b'longs to Marse Stallins over thar; an' then I'm d' property of Marse Peters, who obtains me with a spade flush, sah. Jest at present I'm a element, sah, in dish yere jackpot; an' d' problem of whose I is will sort o' be in d' air, sah, from now cat'l d' hand's been done played out.'

"The aplomb wherewith he lays bar the uncertainties of his ownership makes a pleasant impression on me. I looks him over, makes up my mind, gets into the speculation then ragin', and by fourth drink time that evenin' I rakes in that colored boy on a five-full. An' I shore retains him. Yes, son, he's the father of my black Tom. Which, ondoubted, is the reason why that owdacious Tom takes them liberties with me.'

"Do you believe in slavery?" I asked.

"No," he retorted, "it's a bad game plumb through, slavery is. It ain't so bad for the blacks as it is for the whites. It's too late to talk slavery now; it's what Col. Sterett calls in that Coyote paper of his a 'dead issue.' But layin' aside the moral question, thar's no money in slavery; never is. Why? Because it's cheaper to hire folks than own 'em.

"Speakin' of slavery, I'm in Washington when Mister Lincoln promulgates his Freedom proclamation; she's shore a jo-darter of a play. No, I don't stay long in Washin'ton; I goes on to business. I'm never in one since, for I sort o' gets a notion ag'in the town.

"Which my aversion is doo mainly to the thoughtless an' ill-advised way in which a party named Herbert handles me personal. At this yere epock I'm plumb wild an' cimarron an' I'm afraid of them giant hotels. To get me inside you has to blindfold me an' back me in. You shore can't lead nor drive, nor even salt me along if the destination is one of them comprehensive hotel wickyups.

"'Herbert,' I says, bein' he's the only gent in town I knows, 'Herbert,' I says, 'I don't want to go to none of these yere ten-story edifices. Which I'll lose myse'f if I does. An' before I submits to sech perils, I says, I'll take my blankets an' camp down on 'yon green,' an' I p'ints to one of the jim-crow grass patches about the size of a table cloth, an' which is regarded east as a park.

"'You-all can't camp thar none,' says Herbert; 'the constables'll put you in the calaboose. You come with me,' he goes on. 'I'll do you a partic'lar favor. I'll nacherally take you-all to my own proper boardin' house.'

"It's night when me an' Herbert gets thar, but for all it's dark I sees it's a block on one of these business streets. Herbert says the three upper stories is the boardin' house; the ground floor bein' something else. So we trails up a narrer break-your-neck pa'r of sta'rs, an' I pays a month in advance an' wins out the r'ar room on the second floor.

"It's a mighty gloomy cell, that room is, with dark walls an' trimmin's, an' a locoed, rannikaboo kyarpet on the floor with red worsted blossoms as big as cabbages an' apples as big as punkins.

"Son, my spirits begins to flag an' droop the moment I'm alone. Neither can I sleep none. Thar's a ancient musty aroma like the odor of eternity that aways an' then a passel of people gets into the room onderneath, an' I hears the murmur of their voices. This last, however, ain't so bad, as I allows mighty likely it's a game of short kyards an' it sounds home-like an' seems comp'ny. I resolves I'll investigate it some in the mornin'.

"I'm out at sun-up. After lookin' myse'f up a drink, I goes down to see whatever for a center of trade that storeroom beneath me is. What do you-all reckon now she's like? It's one of these yere coffin shops. An' to the r'ar, onder where I sleeps, is a morgue. Pendin' departed bein' planted, that's where he passes his hours. That talkin' I hears is when they brings in a new remainder. I collects a p'inter or two from the loogoobrious outcast in charge, an' he gives it out cold thar's from one to three corpses camped around onder me all the time. Which the thought gives me the fantods!

"Still, I'm 'shamed to weaken; an' me payin' for a month ahead an' all that! I figgers that by joodicious drinkin' mebby I sticks her through.

"But I don't; what you-all would call the horrors of the sityoation begins to accoomulate. Herbert comes caperin' in the second evening an' is settin' 'round smokin' my seegyars an' absorbin' my viewspaht. He's in thoughtless charge, is Herbert, an' no more line responsibilities than belongs with a razor-back hawg. Of a sudden he breaks loose an' tells me about a party who commits sooicide in my room.

"'His name's Wells,' says this yere indoorated Herbert, 'an' as I shoves open the door that time, I finds him hangin' to the chandelier, dead as doornails. I outs him down an' spreads him out on the kyarpet. Now I brings incident to mind, dead rests on that thar flower.' And Herbert genially p'ints to a partic'lar cabbage, right by the side of my bunk.

"'That settles it; I don't pause to bandy no words, but ups an' pulls my freight. I ain't sooperstitious, as I already assures you some score of times. An' I might have withstood the dead folks onderneath. But I draws the line at soocides in my room. When a gent's that looped while alive that he kills himse'f, thar ain't no tellin' what he'll do when dead. Which he might take a notion to resiscitate himse'f a whole lot; an' then the next news you gets he's back thar ha'ntin' 'round.

"I marks Herbert off my visitin' list. Not alone does he feloniously take me to that spook reservation, but he keeps low company to a degree which no self-respectin' gent can tolerate. Thar's a band of Mexicans at Washin'ton, nashin' a front for their outfit; an' I learns that he goes up thar to a big feed an' is thick as holdups with the entire tribe. I takes my p'sition on Herbert at once. No Greasers goes with me! An' I hints to Herbert that his acquaintance is no longer to be desired.

"'Don't presoome to speak to me no more,' I says, wavin' him off a lot. 'Which if you does, I'll shore pull a bowie an' split you into half apples.' After that, we ceases even to bow.

"Doc Peets is the only gent I ever encounters who sees good in Mexicans. Peets allows they has merits. 'They're generous an' they're friendly,' says Peets', which for that matter, so is dogs. Peets ups an' oncovers a adventure he has in Vegas which he decla'res sheds a ray on Mexicans.

"'Gents,' says Peets, 'this happens when I makes my southwestern deboo; I'm so new to the range the cheek of that railway sharp still blazes in my hat. You-all hears from Dave now guileless he is when he rambles into that dance hall riot over in Tucson. Gents, at that milk-tooth period, Dave's double-steeped in the vats of bitter experience along of me. I'm as soft as corn in the silk; my intellects ain't tasseled out none. Shore! I'd be called foolish even in the cast. I ain't no antiquity now, but my horns has sprouted a heap since then. At that time, I'm the most recent thing on earth.

"'Bein' I'm in Vegas some ten days with nothin' speshul on my boyish mind, I lapses into a debauch. An' because I'm young an' ardent, my licker makes me plumb excursive. I feels like another Balboa an' goes explorin' 'round, exasperatin' the natives. As I looks back I says freely that when I don't get a knife in my side that time, it's proof absoloote that Satan overlooks a bet.

"'One evenin' I'm playin' billiards with the barkeep in a deadfall on the plaza. It's fifth drink time followin' midnight an' thar's no company save a Mexican who's lookin' on. This Castilian regyards my errors—the same bein' frequent—as the most humorous racket since the downfall of Santa Anna.

"'Incensed at this yere Greaser's ill-timed merriment, I bats him in the visage with the butt of the cue. An' I'm some successful. He stops grinnin' an' goes back'ards on the floor. It's then I pounces on him as sanguine as chinamen b'ars.

"'But the barkeep, who gets conscience stricken, cuts in on the balle an' sep'rates our interests. Tharupon my victim wipes the blood from his face, assoomes airs of dignity an' walks off.

"'That Greaser's a p'liceman!' says the barkeep, sort o' onder his breath.

"'As I hears his big six-shooter hit the floor it strikes me most likely he's some kind of a dog soldier. But it's little sech roominations weighs on me. I quits calmly up on a poker table an' goes to sleep.

"'It's mebby 8 o'clock when I'm gently shook. I opens my eyes an' thar's that offishul whom I rebookes. He's ghastly p'lite an' explains that I'm onder arrest.

"'I sets up on the poker table, yawns, bats my eyes an' calls for nosepaint. The hair of the dog is prodooced an' my captor so far onbends as to libate with me. I enquires in tones of sarcasm why he don't round me up when I chinks him with the cue. He says he defers the pageant ontil sun-up so as to avoid clappin' me in the calaboose. Now the play is simple; we ca'nters over to Baca, the Alcade, an' I has justice meted out. No gent, says my p'liceman, can object to that.

"'Which this forebearance so works on me we has two more drinks. Then I performs my toilette an' we're ready.

"'This Alcade is one of the two or three sports in Vegas with whom I'm on speakin' terms, seein' that a relative of his an' me is classmates in the same bone-settin' seminary. Baca's teepee is jest across the plaza, an' that jurist is at his post ready to turn for us as we trails in. My captor does the talkin'; does it in Spanish, the same at that epock bein' to me as loocid a tongue as Choctaw.

"'As Baca listens I can see his wrath begin to saddle up. Then he breaks loose an' shore burns the ground about that constable. Which the exhaustive way wherein Baca skins him multiplies my respects four-fold for the Spanish language.

"'Baca grabs his pen an' begins to set action in a big book, glarin' meanwhiles at the culprit who looks some ashen. It takes a cazool squint over Baca's shoulder. He's writin' a charge ag'inst "Jose Marie Galleagos y Salizar," the same bein' my oppressor.

"'"Whatever be you-all allowin' to do?" I asks, breakin' ground in the debate.

"'"Which I'm goin' to charge this scoundrel with assaultin' you a whole lot. An' you can gamble I'll give him the limit." Then Baca onloads more epithets on the officer who shore shakes in his moccasins.

"'But I charges to the rescoo. I insists on callin' the affair a draw. Baca, final, is made to consent, though he's mighty reluctant; as it is, he eases his feelin's with a last outburst of Andalocisian profanity that shrivels the dog soldier up complete. Then Baca tells him to "Vamoos!"

"'Later my greaser bushwhacks me an' onloads his gratitoode like a torrent. I'm seekin' inspiration at the time, so I takes Salizar along an' restores his nerve. Which I never sees a person more profoosely thankful. I begins to reckon that mebby in ways to me onknown I saves his life.

"'Doorin' the brief balance of my stay in Vegas, Salizar performs as a guardian angel. I'm havin' a hectic time; an' I argues since that Salizar shore enlists a passel of scouts in my destinies. Time an' ag'in he shows up in most mysterious fashion at the croocial moment an' bears me off to safety. Fact! My fair-ha'red skelp would be dryin' in a Mexican dobe if it ain't for the sleepless tenderness of Salizar. Dogs couldn't have been more faithful to my heels.

"'The day dawns when I breaks camp an' leaves Vegas to the r'ar, an' my goin' ondoubted is a load off the mind of Salizar an' mebby Baca's. I sees Salizar at the bridge over the jim-crow river that waters Vegas when I tells him. Tears stands in his eyes as if Vegas, that a-way, is on the brink of actool loss. As he shakes my hand he explains in broken English that he aims to leave me a keep-sake an' that I'll find it that evenin' in Kelly's licker room, the same bein' close by the bridge. It's thar waitin' for me—this present; she's a Navaho blanket, red as a sunset an' worth a dozen ponies. I've got that blanket yet. Thar you be,' concloods Peets, as he signals to Black Jack; 'that's why when I thinks of Baca an' the reedic'lous Salizar I ain't none shore but Mexicans is capable of virchoes."

"My Man in China"

Third Promoter Story.

By WILL LEVINGTON COMFORT.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

A tramp steamer, lying for a few days out of Shanghai, was deserted by one of its crew. This was not exactly a loss, since the missing man was equally worthless above and below, but there was a bad debt and a bad name left behind, consequently a memory. MacLean, third mate of the John Dividend, held the memory and the missing man's note for $25.

MacLean was a sober seaman who augmented his earning power by loaning money to the crew at interest. The murderous rate which he charged reinforced him somewhat against the big chances necessary in dealing with lawless, ship-jumping wanderers. Yet his losses were smaller than men believed. MacLean had a sleepless gray eye—only one—but it sufficed, and a memory for faces and wrongs, as remorseless as finite things can be.

He never accounted a debt lost until he had seen the dead body of the debtor and found it barren. He was a profound believer in the smallness of the world and in the efficacy of time. He had money banked in all the oriental seaport towns from Aden to Yokohama. He was a money-lender by nature. The sea was a means, not a labor of love. In a word it was wisdom to keep away from MacLean; and if that was impossible, the next best thing was to pay what he had coming with interest in full, for he had an uncanny way of overturning cities and dragging seas to find his own.

A tall, attenuated form, clad in flapping, dirty garments of cotton; frightened eyes, one of which a fist had rimmed with black, and a pinched face set in a beard of reddish brown—such was Broadwell, the most miserable sailor that ever swabbed the decks of the John Dividend, learning (though he thought he knew before) what the deeper hell is like—had been refused the privilege of going ashore at Shanghai—had been abused by the captain and the crew, beaten by the second mate and bitten by the engineer's dog. Besides he had got on MacLean's books to the extent of $25.

These various activities crazed Broadwell so that he was unaccountable on the night that the John Dividend dropped anchor out in the open where miles and miles of ocean are tainted by the big Asiatic drain—the Yang-tse-kiang. The night was very dark. The ship was surrounded by Chinese junks; as it would be surrounded in Japanese ports by sampans; in Philippine ports by bancos. Some of the junks were manned by begging lepers, but it was too dark to see wretchedness; and in any event the needy would have fared but ill through the mercy of the John Dividend's crew.

Because there was nothing particular to watch, Broadwell was placed on duty forward. He saw the favored and happy members of the crew depart for the city to spend MacLean's money and suffer afterward. He saw the light of Sanghai up the river flickering through 14 miles of the foul marsh mist. He saw the junks below—horrid black ghosts on black water. * * * The night was starless, windless. The funnels of the John Dividend were smearing the deck; the cinders crunched under the boots of the solitary forward watch.

Broadwell, leaning over the railing, reflected in the dull fashion of a bruised mind, that he would have to scrub down at dawn. A live cinder dropped upon the back of his neck, burning the flesh. He brushed it away stolidly, without haste. The action was that of a man so accustomed to suffering that the finer sense is deadened to ordinary pangs. The outline of a junk, merely a denser shadow, took form below. There was no one on the deck to see. Perhaps the result would have been the same anyway, for a desperate coward is the most dangerous of human dangers, since his recklessness is born of madness.

The sea was 25 feet below. As if moved by an involuntary impulse, the man tumbled forward into the dark. The junks shot toward the splash, like a school of sharks after a chunk of pork. The nearest dragged in the prize, and the forward deck of the John Dividend was left without a watch.

A little retrospective of the career of this Broadwell reveals the fact that he twice previously deserted under different conditions. A month before he leaped over the railing of the John Dividend, an infantry battalion, near Santo Tomas, Southern Luzon, was attacked by a big company of insurgents, led by the Mestizo villain, Malvernon. One man in the infantry command displayed a streak of hideous yellow—hid himself in a nipa shack, while his fellows formed into a skirmish to smash the "nigger" line. After the fight the coward was whipped out of the shack, kicked, beaten and spat upon. He was company scullion for 10 days, at the end of which time the outfit struck San Pedro Macati, and the despised one deserted, fleeing to Manila. The John Dividend was out in the harbor. Thus the second desertion is covered.

The first is most extraordinary, but it has been detailed at length through newspaper articles. It need merely be touched upon here for purposes of identification. * * * The boy, Wanless, from the village of Three Pines, who began his fortune by unloading a worthless subdivision upon the trusting members of his church; who married a beautiful young woman of the church, whom his best friend, Ward, had wooed for five years; who went to live in New York, vated a million at 26, and who was ruined by the great Nelromath and San Houstonio Petrolium. Such was the beginning.

Everybody remembers the climax of that financial tragedy—how Wanless, spurred on by his amazing success and believing that he could not lose, involved capital, not his own, in the evil hour of San Houstonio—how he was first ruined, then arrested, then through the efforts of his wife, Ward's old sweetheart, was bailed out for $15,000 by his old friend, the man he had wronged. Then came the first desertion. Wanless jumped his bond, leaving his wife, because she refused to be a partner in dishonor. He reached Presidio and buried himself in the army. * * * It was a fearful jump from the millionaire churchman to the bruised, dirty, half-mad fugitive, sitting in the brow of a Chinese junk. (A leper woman is sculling through the dark up the Yang-tse-kiang toward Shanghai.) Thrice a deserter in two short years. The future may hold trivial amenities for such a man, but little mirth can live in the presence of such a past.

Dawn was upon the water as they approached the city. From either bank came the shrill voices of the river dwellers not unlike the waking sound of winged scavengers. Hoarse shouts were heard ahead. Broadwell buried his face while the drunken crew of the John Dividend pulled past, headed for the ship. When the voices could be heard no more the fugitive raised his head, shuddering; and noticed for the first time the other occupant of the boat—a hairless creature without hands, without teeth, with an empty socket in the place of one eye. She manipulated the oars by means of straps attached from her wrists to the handles. A child was in her lap, and the child was clean!

This was the creature who had helped him into the boat the night before, who had touched him. The thought was an added torment. When the junk bumped into the masonry at the city's front he tossed a dollar into the leper's dress. She screamed for more as she would have done had the piece been a double eagle. Fearful lest she should spring at him Broadwell threw another coin into her lap and fled. Of the week which followed he remembers nothing. Certain foreigners, however, were stopped upon the streets of Shanghai by a demented white man, who invariably inquired:

"Has the John Dividend put to sea?"

For a while he was lost in the old walled city, where a white man may be truly lost, where counterfeit animals called men live to achieve degradation and defy Confucius. Then a globe trotter named Nicholas Stembridge saw a glimmer of white beneath dirt and red beard, and, being flush at the time and capricious, played the good Samaritan.

Nicholas Stembridge has been described somewhere as follows: "His was an arable heart for the plaints of the poor. He had the breadth of a wanderer and the sympathy of a man who has suffered and retained the saving grace of humor. Every man, woman and child in touch with Stembridge profitted when he profited, except his creditors." To get something for nothing was to him a clearly defined aim, a fascinating art, a life study. He was a rare companion, an exquisite lover, a prince of good fellows—but he wasn't square."

He had made a fortune out of coffee in Porto Rico and lost it at cards on the ship bound for South American ports. As a usual thing he was lucky in games of chance, but on this special occasion he was pitted against a talented poker specialist, and instead off buying Rio Janeiro he held up the town for a grub stake. The whole world was his playground, and he needed it all. In some communities he was not tolerated; in some others he was very much wanted. He could display the same amazing front in the presence of an empty stomach or a million in his own name. The profits of Stembridge never went out of circulation. He was a gambler, a spendthrift, a dispenser of charities. Just at present he was figuring on one of the neatest jobs ever designed to open the dull eyes of the citizenry, or rather just at present he was listening to the vague mutterings of a red-bearded fugitive and applying stimulants.

Broadwell who never drank or ever smoked, revived quickly under the earnest attentions of Stembridge. After being informed repeatedly that the "John Dividend" was a three days' run remote the former promoter and Sunday school superintendent was inclined to eat. Then he slept for 14 hours and nature meanwhile righted herself, having to contend with no dissipated wreck, only a strong constitution hammered by adversity. Stembridge was encouraged by certain secrets which delirium uncovered and resumed the good work on the second day. Foul garments and a red beard were added unto the labor of the big drain and without remonstrance were swept into the sea. The final result was a capable and dangerous assistant to Stembridge.

No stimulant is good in the tropics, but beer is perhaps the least harmful. The American soldier likes his beer, and if he can't get it he has apt to take to "vino," the Filipinos' most effective ally, a brain poison designed to disintegrate white armies. Plenty of bottled beer is imported from the states, but it costs a "dollar Mex." per quart, and a dry soldier's $15.60 lasts about half a day. The need was a local product which could be sold at a price within reason. A hundred capitalists and adventurers looked these facts over, and for a moment saw millions. Then the dream faded, because malt and hops are foreign to oriental soil. Stembridge saw the crying need, and remembered at the same moment the versatile qualities of rice. The problem was solved.

Wanless, alias Burke (U. S. army), alias Broadwell (tramp steamer, John Dividend), alias Welton (private secretary to Stembridge), though not a drinking man, had seen enough of soldiers to know what would happen to a five-cent glass of beer in Manila. The more he thought about it the more disgusted he became, because he had not conceived the idea of a rice brew.

During the period of wretchedness and poverty, Wanless descended into the midst of that mad throng of men who believe that the universe forsakes her natural laws to do them harm. The only recourse of such a distorted mental vision is the policy of running defiance—to fight the world and run from it. Wanless did not blame himself for jumping his bond because the bars of prison stifled the breath from his lungs. His cowardice during the fight at Santa Tomas caused few, if any, brooding hours. His was the genius of a financier, and not the valor of a man-of-arms. A young man fired with ambition to make his name in poetry is not mortally troubled because he fails hopelessly in mathematics. Wanless determined to be vigorously honest when he got on his feet again. Meanwhile he must get on his feet.

So much to demonstrate that Wanless was a dangerous man for Stembridge to send to Manila on a most important mission. It was, of course, necessary to secure permission from the American authorities before starting a rice brewery in the Luzon metropolis. It was nec

The Wanton Extermination of Alaska's Big Game

Friends of Wild Animals Are Seeking to Save the Lives of the Hunted.

By K. L. SMITH.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

SEATTLE, WASH., April 11.—Many who have the protection of great game at heart are shocked at the wanton destruction of life in our furthermost provinces. Especialy is this so in Alaska, a country abounding in natural resources, and whose mountain fastnesses only a few years ago were full of the game of all kinds indigenous to that cold climate. To prevent the utter extermination of these noble animals congress will be called upon to pass a law putting Alaska under general game protection, and it is hoped that in this way the indiscriminate slaughter will be stopped.

On Kodiak island, where the fishing smacks and protection in rough weather and the San Francisco ice company has been cutting ice, are big brown bears, the largest flesh-eating animals known to exist today. Only one has ever been known to be kept in captivity, and this is the pride of the New York Zoological park, where he is the chief attraction. These noble animals are slaughtered indiscriminately, the female with her young being taken as ruthlessly as the male. It is estimated that five years or so will see the utter extinction of these fine animals unless the killing is stopped.

On the rugged, mountainous sides of this country, with here and there patches of green grass and flowers, beautiful white mountain sheep can be seen grazing, but where only a few years ago a prospector counted fully 500 in view of his field glass, now only a few of these pure white animals can be seen dotting the landscape.

The Only Kadiak Bear

That ever lived in captivity. At New York Zoological Park.
(Copyright, 1902, New York Zoological Society.)

This Alaskan region is the home of the mouse, caribou, mountain sheep, glacier bear, ribbon seal and a host of smaller forms that we consider beautiful, no matter where seen, but all are considered the legitimate prey of hunters, side and head seekers, who in most cases kill the animal and allow the carcass to rot, simply taking the parts needed for commercial purposes. In other portions of the same country moose and caribou meat are eaten as freely as cow meat in this country, and the markets are stocked with wild game.

Nature has been millions of years in developing the wonderful animal forms now inhabiting our Arctic provinces, which foolish and shortsighted man is thoughtlessly exterminating. In view of these facts the men most conversant with the present situation feel that something must be done, and that immediately, or we shall no longer be the possessors of a sportsman's paradise unrivaled in the world.

William T. Hornaday, director of the New York Zoological museum; Dall de Weese of Canon City, Col., a collector and mounter of animals for the United States National museum; James Hathaway Kidder of Boston, who has spent years in Alaska wilds making a collection of brown bears, and others who have been frequently in Alaska and have seen old conditions change to new, are voicing their sentiments in press and public. They are urgent in their appeals that something be done to save the remnant of animal life in Alaska.

When congress has enacted general game laws the first important step will be gained, but Mr. Hathaway, who has hunted in nearly every accessible spot on the globe, has other projects in view following the enactment of the general law, among them the desirability of preserving a part of Alaska which is set by nature a proper habitat for man, as a national game park preserve.

In the security of our cities we do not know what is going on in the far-off districts, but we need not go back so many years to appreciate the situation. Not so many years ago the elk and buffalo roamed over our now destitute plains.

ALASKAN DEER.

WHERE THE LUSCIOUS PINEAPPLE IS AT HOME

It Is Prized Both for Its Tough Fiber and Its Delicious Juice Though the Later Isn't to Be Had at Soda Fountains.

By JOHN L. GASPER.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PUNTA GORDA, HONDURAS, April 9.—Until after the outbreak of the Cuban insurrection the markets of the United States were supplied with pineapples mainly by Cuba and Florida. The destruction of Cuban plantations and the inability of Florida to supply the demand forced importers to look for new fields; while the high prices offered were a sufficient temptation to induce many planters in Mexico, Guatemala, Honduras, Nicaragua and Costa Rica to engage in the lucrative branch of agriculture. It therefore happens that the exports of the luscious fruits from this quarter of the globe have multiplied more than tenfold during as many years and still continue to increase at about the same rate.

The fruit grows so much larger here and of a quality so superior to the Florida article, and at the same time can be raised so much more cheaply, that the Florida planters already "are their finish." A number of them have come to Honduras and have established plantations or fincas between Puerto Cortez and San Pedro, foreseeing that the industry must soon cease to be profitable in the peninsular state.

The highest grade of Florida pines are grown in wooden sheds seven feet high and boarded up tightly all around, with slat roofs, a three-inch slat alternating with a three-inch space. Such a shed system costs on an average $750 per acre for construction and a large amount annually for repairs. During the frequent cold snaps of winter fires are kept burning in the sheds night and day, and even then it is no uncommon occurrence for the entire crop of a plantation to be frozen in a single night, notwithstanding all precautions. The soil also is by nature unsuited to the growing of pines, so that an initial outlay of from $200 to $400 per acre is necessary for fertilizers.

No Hothouse Needed Here.

In Mexico and Central America, on the contrary, where frost is absolutely unknown, pineapples flourish in the open air with a vigor never obtained under artificial conditions. The soil contains all the elements necessary for their growth, and fertilizers are unnecessary, more probably detrimental. The only disadvantage is in distance and resulting increase in cost of transportation, and this is microscopic in comparison with the saving in other directions.

The plant consists of a cluster of sharp-pointed serrated leaves springing up from the root. From the center of these a short stem is thrown up, bearing a single spike of flowers, which in time gives place to the fruit. From the apex of the fruit a new tuft of leaves starts, which is often cut off and planted, when it will grow and produce fruit in a much shorter time than will the cuttings usually employed for propagation.

From the time a cutting is placed in the ground a period of about 18 months must elapse before the fruit is ready for cutting. The first year but one fruit is produced by each plant, the second, two; and the third, three. The old root and plant then die and must be replaced by fresh cuttings.

The number of plants raised on an acre of ground varies from 2,000 to 2,400, selling on the wharf at the nearest seaport at anywhere from 15 to 50 cents each in silver, according to size, condition and the season of the year.

The principal part of the crop is harvested between the first of April and the middle of July, but by planting cuttings at suitable times they can be made to reach maturity at any season desired. Small, imperfect and over-ripe fruit is never exported from this market, for the reason that the cost would overrun the profit.

Liquors Made From Fruit.

The cheap pines sold in the north are therefore invariably grown in Florida. Such fruit is here used in the manufacture of "pineapple rum," a mild and pleasant tasted intoxicant, and in flavoring a great variety of soft drinks, made for the most part of the juices of wild fruits. In Mexico the "culls" are used up by large canning establishments, a great and growing demand having been created for the fruit in this form in the states. It is probable that a similar business will ere long be built up in the more southern republics.

A Typical View in Pineapple Land, Punta Gorda, British Honduras.

The growing of pineapples is regarded as one of the most profitable of all pursuits in this part of the globe. The value of the production rarely falls below $200 per acre annually and often exceeds $350 per acre. Of course, the expenses of cultivation and getting to market are considerable, as the fruit requires careful handling. But after making an allowance for everything the profits remain greater than in almost anything else that grows. The only objection is that more care and labor are required than in the cultivation of anything else that will grow in the tropics, and for labor in any form the true Central American has a natural and unconquerable antipathy.

Fiber of the Wild Pine.

Wild pines grow abundantly throughout the coast regions, particularly in sandy but well-drained soil. In many places the long hard leaves form an impenetrable thicket that compels the traveler to make long detours in order to avoid it. The fruit of the wild pine is tough, stringy and unpalatable, but the juice is frequently expressed in order to make liquid refreshments.

The leaves also of both the wild and cultivated varieties contain a fiber that is of much value to the natives. It is one of the toughest, strongest and most nearly indestructible vegetable fibers known. From it are made fishing lines and nets whose equal cannot be found in the world's great fisheries. Cordage of all kinds and sizes, hammocks and fine cloth resembling the finest linen are made from the same fiber. The last-named industry has become of considerable importance in the Philippine islands, where the pineapple has been introduced and is extensively cultivated. Pina Muslin, or "Bariote d'ananas," as the Filipinos call it, is woven and sold at prices that none but the wealthy can pay, and is even exported in considerable quantities to France and Spain.

There is an almost endless variety of pineapples under cultivation, but the finest of all is the Esmeralda. When other varieties sell in northern markets at from 10 to 25 cents each the Esmeralda, if obtainable at all, will command from $1 to $1.50. A part of the difference in price is accounted for by the difference in size, the Esmeralda often weighing 8 or 10 pounds, while others generally weigh from 2½ to 5 pounds, but its flavor is as superior as its size.

Strange as it may seem, nearly all the pines consumed in England are grown there. Vast hothouses are used covering many acres of ground, and known as pineries or pine stoves. It is claimed that by the method of cultivation in use there the fruit reaches a size and a delicacy of flavor never attained even in its natural home. Three years are required for it to reach maturity, so that it is there probably the most expensive fruit known.

No Pineapple Soda.

It is not generally known that the pineapple syrups and flavoring extracts used at soda fountains and ice cream saloons and for other purposes of like nature are invariably chemical compounds entirely innocent of the least drop of juice from the fruit. These preparations are known variously to the drug trade as butyric ether, or artificial pineapple oil. They are made by distilling acid. In its pure state butyric acid smells and tastes exactly like extremely rancid butter, so that it is one of the mysteries of chemistry that when properly compounded it becomes one of the most delicious of flavoring preparations and one of the most pleasing perfumes.

It is to the presence of butyric acid that the pineapple owes its characteristic taste so that the chemically compounded syrups are almost perfect imitations of the natural product, with the advantage of comparative cheapness and unlimited supply.

The pineapple is recommended as a sovereign remedy for even the most confirmed dyspeptic. We almost envy the sufferer from this ailment in order that we might enjoy the pleasure of being cured by an unlimited diet of pines.

HIGHROADS TO HAPPINESS

Well Bred Stealing by Gentlewomen.

By GRACE DUFFIE BOYLAN.

(Copyright, 1902, by Grace D. Boylan.) (Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

I HAVE been sitting at dinner with a company of thieves—

And Oh, they were pretty, and Oh, they were gay,

But they carried the spoons in their pockets away.

Of course, that about the pockets is poetic license. For there was not a woman among them who had such a thing as a pocket in her gown. But the rest is true enough, and that is the worst of it.

It was a little party at one of the pretty and fashionable restaurants downtown; and out of compliment to the bevy of bright women who were to dine there the host put on all the bravery of his plate and china closet, and served each course on rare and beautiful wares to the great delight of everyone present. The spirit of covetousness showed its horrid form early. But when ices came on in lilies of frosted silver, fair faces became distorted with greed.

"I must steal one of those lovely things," a woman said, laughing at a thought for which she would have sent her waiting maid to jail, and there were hysterical whispers and abashed smiles when the waiter bore down upon the things and took them safely away. Then came the coffee in cups as fine as egg shells, with cunning little spoons of many shapes oriately decorated in colored enamels. These trifles were of value, and were doubtless prized by the owner; but the women who sat at that board deliberately took them away as souvenirs of the dinner and the day. Mothers of young sons purloined trophies to hang in the very room where they will sit to teach the little ones the solemn words: "Thou shalt not steal."

I believe measures to stop the astonishing practice of pilfering are now being urged by the restaurant keepers and hotel men everywhere, as their losses from that cause alone are of appalling proportions. Women are not alone in this way of transgressions. Men carry off wine glasses and small articles which please their fees, with no thought but of their cleverness in getting them away. And so poor sometimes is our humanity, many of these very men would deal harshly with a father caught in such a crime as stealing bread.

If arson could be treated as a bit of playfulness the towns would all be blazing, for the imp of mischief did not die when Adam moved. Somebody treated the matter of stealing spoons at a public dinner as a joke, and such is the influence of example when one member of a company shows a similar eagerness to appropriate what does not belong to her another will follow without a qualm of conscience. Gently reared and Christian ladies have gone out of hotels with the house linen in their trunks and the house spoons in their sleeves, and all because, through some false reasoning, they think the landlord has been overpaid.

"I have a perfect right to these things," one may say, "for I am paying $10 a day and it does not cost that to feed me, I know."

But if she has a right to them, why hide them? The excuse will not hold. If one cannot afford to pay $10 a day and live in honor, let her pay $1 or 10 cents and keep her fingers from taking that which is not her own.

I do not believe that women realize the blame of a custom winked at by society; but Oh, my sisters, it is a wrong which will in some way cast its shadow upon the innocent. It is not so much what we do for ourselves; but children look for truth in us as we look to the face of God. If we would have our children true, we must be true from our lips inward. This habit that seems so smart a joke looks like a baser thing to their pure eyes. They know so little of the juggling of words, and things to them are either right or wrong. This was brought home to a friend of mine a few days ago, and she has told me the story from a mother heart.

She was taking luncheon with some friends at a cafe and she noticed on the table a little carved match safe of quaint and beautiful design.

"I have a mind to take that home to my husband," she laughed, and her companions urged her to do so. So she tucked it in her muff and went out with the glee of the smuggler.

She showed it to her husband when he reached home that night and related how she thought of him at the lunch, and he kissed her and praised her, patting her cheek with caressing fingers. Her little son, a child of 3, was in the room, but he paid, seemingly no heed to the conversation. The next day she took the little one with her to call on a dear old friend whose eyes had been washed clear enough by the tears of life to see the jades of heaven. The child played with others in an adjoining room, and through the open door she heard him exclaim boastfully:

"My mother is a thief!"

There was a hurried word of protest from someone else, but he held his ground stoutly.

"Yes, she is, too. She stole a match safe for my father and he kissed her. When I am big I'm going to be a robber, too!"

The poor woman heard in a perfect agony of shame, and she fell on her knees beside her old friend.

"It is true," she whispered; "it is true. But, Oh, I did not realize it! What shall I do?"

The wise friend advised her to tell the boy all about it. Keeping no blame from herself and dwelling on how his words had showed her the matter in its true light. "Let him," she added, "suggest a remedy."

And so the mother, weeping, made a confession to her child, and he put his soft arms around her and said, with some surprise because she had not thought of it:

"Let us take it back to the man, mamma."

And with her hand in his little hand she did so.

FINDING YOUR PARTNERS.

Some Ingenious Ways of Discovering Social Affinities Through Geographical Names.

The successful hostess knows full well that the good time of her guests often depends on the way partners are selected, either for cards, supper or for whatever happens to be the entertainment scheme.

It depends upon how well one is up in geography on how soon one gets a partner when this method is used; told of is What to Eat: On the cards for the men write the names of states; the names of capitals on those for the ladies. Then tell the "states" to find their "capitals." It is surprising the mixed up way things are for a few minutes, especially if the western and newer states are selected.

Here is another way to select partners that sets the brain to working: On the cards for the men write the questions like these, with the answers on the ladies' cards:

Which is the highest state? Mont.
To what state do Catholics go? Mass.
Which state is best for mines? Ore.
Which is the maidenly state? Miss.
What is the numerical state? Tenn.
Which is the father of states? Pa.
For what state would the sick send? Md.
What states does a tramp carry with him? Kan.
What state is used as a beverage? R. I. (rye.)
What state is an exclamation? Wy. (why.)

Explain to the side having the questions that the answers are all abbreviations of names of states.

Where Humor Is Not Found.

Hook—Scribbler is writing an opera.

Nye—I didn't know he aspired to be a humorist.

Hook—Oh, he doesn't. This is to be a comic opera, you know.—Philadelphia Record.

GREEN RIVER.

Yet fair as thou art, thou shunnest to glide,
Beautiful stream! by the village side;
But windest away from haunts of men,
To quiet valley and shaded glen;
And forest, and meadow, and slope of hill,
Around thee, are lonely, lovely and still.
Lonely-save when, by thy rippling tides,
From thicket to thicket the angler glides;
Or the simpler comes, with basket and book,
For herbs of power on thy banks to look;
Or hardy, some idle dreamer, like me,
To wander, and muse, and gaze on thee;
Still—Save the chirp of birds that feed
On the river cherry and seek its seed,
And thy own wild music gushing out,
With merlee murmur and fairy shout,
From dawn to the blush of another day,
Like traveler singing along his way.

—William Cullen Bryant.

CANADA GOLD FIELDS OF MARMORA

See Illustrations on Page 6.

Only Large Arsenic-Producing Plant of the Continent Is Located at This Place.

FIELDS ARE BEING WORKED WITH PROFIT

By W. FRANK M'CLURE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

DELORO, ONT., April 15.—The gold mines of eastern Ontario are beginning to yield to the world their richest treasures, and are fulfilling prospectors' expectations of even as far back as the sixties. These mines are of especial interest because of the complicated character of the ore bodies. In the past great sums of money have been spent in attempts successfully to treat the refractory mispickel ores, but without results, but now the problems have been solved. Here are located mines which produce not only that most precious of the world's metals, but also arsenic. In fact, the mines about Deloro are the only ones on the American continent that produce arsenic.

It is now nearly 35 years since the first gold excitement in eastern Ontario. During all the period that has elapsed there have been those who have insisted that this would yet become one of the great gold mining centers of America, despite the fruitless efforts already mentioned. Today the territory is being improved by capital from England and the United States as well as Canada. As is well known, despite her meager census showing, Canada is now on the eve of her greatest period of industrial activity. In this connection the industries of the Klondike representing capital from the United States are usually mentioned, but, though the most noted at this time, these are by no means all. Among the latest doings of the Clergues have been their improvement of certain gold mining property in the sections of Ontario in which they are interested, and their prospects for good returns are excellent.

Where This Eldorado Lies.

To locate the great arsenic-producing plant of the American continent upon the map of Canada, one must first find Hastings county, province of Ontario, and then the township of Marmora. The town of Deloro, which is the site proper, is one mile east of Marmora station, on the line of the Central Ontario railway, which runs connects with the Grand Trunk at Trenton.

These unique mines are beginning to form a very important industrial center, inasmuch as they are furnishing the world with so important a part of its annual consumption of arsenic. More than 200,000 pounds of arsenic have been produced in Ontario in a single year. About this arsenic plant and these gold fields there has arisen a little city, like those in the United States which grow up immediately about the extensive industries upon which they are dependent. The gold mine officials have erected a hall for their employes to be used for religious and literary purposes. They have also established a library for their men. Many of the new industrial enterprises in Canada may be said to be following the example of capitalists in the United States in giving to their men the advantages for improvement.

In the Canadian gold fields of Marmora there are, besides the arsenic works, also shaft houses, stamp mills, hoist houses, machine shops, air compressors, gatling shafts, powder magazines, boarding houses and workingmen's cottages. The life of the gold miner here is somewhat different from that of the laborers in the gold regions of the Yukon—a section, however, where Canada's prestige in gold mining is widely recognized. In very many respects, of course, the country, the buildings, and the mining differ from the gold fields of Alaska.

The gold and arsenic interests are being rapidly extended in Marmora township. The arsenic-producing facilities will ere long be of greater capacity. Many of the old mines are being purchased and reopened, the building of mills following their reopening, in each instance including arsenic works. The capital behind many of the industries of Hastings county is said to be unlimited.

Failure of Twenty Years Ago.

Where now is located the only arsenic plant on the continent, the first complete failure to treat refractory mispickel ores by the chlorination process was made following the year 1880. Reduction works, large office buildings and dwelling houses were then built, but after five years' preserverance with the same process of dealing with the metal the work was given up. It has now been clearly shown that it was the process that was at fault, for the old tailings have recently been treated under the new process and yielded up to all expectations. The new process consists in first amalgamating and then treating the concentrades with bromo-cyanide. After the success of the new process it was decided in 1900 to double the capacity of the plant, a work which was completed last year. As a result of this increase in facilities there is now at Deloro a 20-stamp mill running night and day, a very large bromo-cyanide plant, and an arsenic plant which, it is claimed, has no equal in the world.

The mill at Deloro contains twenty stamps weighing 850 pounds each. These stamps drop 110 times to the minute. The crushing capacity is eighty tons a day. The hoisting, sorting and transportation system extending to the mill covers a distance of 800 feet. The various ores are amalgamated and then go to the concentrating plant. The concentrades are transported to the bromo-cyanide plant. At this plant the gold is extracted by leaching the finely ground ore. The extraction of gold from the concentrades gives an average of 96.5 per cent. This with the values saved by the amalgamation is regarded as exceptionally good on so refractory an ore.

After the gold has been extracted from the concentrades they next go to the arsenic works. Crude arsenic is produced from the first treatment. White arsenic is then produced by a refining process. The air compressors are an interesting feature of these mines. They furnish not only air for the drills in the mines, but also for all general purposes. The compressed air is forced through pipes and tanks and is used over and over again, the operation being automatic. The air compressor is 200 horse-power.

In Ontario as a whole there were 18 properties which produced gold in 1900. These produced over 18,000 ounces of gold with a value exceeding $297,000. Back of Wa Wa lake are located several promising fields not far from the Helen iron ore mines. Considerable work has been done on the Jubilee and Diamond Jubilee mines, and it is said that the Grace mine is so promising that a stamp mill likely be erected there.

Paradoxical.

Laborer (waving flag)—Yez'll hav ter turn back. This airest's closed.

Driver—What's it closed for?

Laborer—Bekase it's jist been opened be the tillyphone company ter put down their wires. That's why it's closed.—Philadelphia Press.

The Boy—It's about 15 minutes' walk from here.

Mr. Homeseeker—Fifteen minutes! The advertisement says five!

The Boy—Well, you kin believe me or you kin believe the advertisement, mister; but I ain't tryin' to sell you a place!

It's a sharp man that chisels you out of your money.

Girl Crossed Asian Desert on Hand-Car

Plucky Miss Pangborn of Baltimore Penetrates Into Darkest Persia and Visits a Harem.

By D. A. WILLEY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BALTIMORE, MD., April 12.—American women have stood on the crater of Vesuvius, climbed the sides of the Matterhorn and gone into many remote regions of the world, but it remained for a Baltimore girl to invade a country where neither American nor European ladies have penetrated, except the wives of a few Russian officers in command of outposts on the frontier of the czar's empire. When Miss Mary Pangborn started from St. Petersburg with her father and mother a few months ago on a trip over the Southern Russian railroad she little thought that she would get 500 miles beyond the civilized world. In the 3,000 miles covered by this American family Miss Pangborn had an experience she will not soon forget.

Commissioned to inspect the railroad Russia is building beyond the Caucasus mountains to the border of the British empire in India, Maj. Pangborn left St. Petersburg in a special car and invited his wife and daughter to accompany him. From the time the party left Moscow until they reached the shores of the Caspian sea not once did they meet an American or civilized European excepting the Russians. Entering Turkestan, they reached the end of the railroad, but decided to go further into Persia if possible, so were provided with a guard of Cossacks.

For weeks they journeyed through valley and over plain inhabited only by Turcomans, Afghans and other tribes, who are as barbarous today as before being conquered by the czar's forces. Here and there are located small garrisons, and at these places the tourists secured fresh escorts.

Finally they reached the ancient city of Bokhara, capital of the province of this name, where they were entertained by the ameer, the ladies being the first American women ever seen within its walls. Thanks to Maj. Pangborn's letters from the Russian government Miss Pangborn was allowed to visit the harem and see for herself the life of the veiled women within its confines.

Miss Mary Pangborn.

She also had the distinction of being allowed to visit the throne room in the palace of the ameer and is probably the first woman of the civilized world to seat herself upon the throne of such a potentate.

A portion of the Russian railway is being constructed through the great Tekke desert. When the party reached the terminus of the completed roadbed it was found that about 50 miles of rails had been laid which could be traversed only on a handcar. Father and daughter made journey guarded by a squad of cavalry, spending two days in a region where not a single building is to be found.

While going across another part of the desert the young lady asked to be allowed to sit in the cab of the locomotive, and, coached by the Russian engineer, acted as engine driver during the run of nearly half a day.

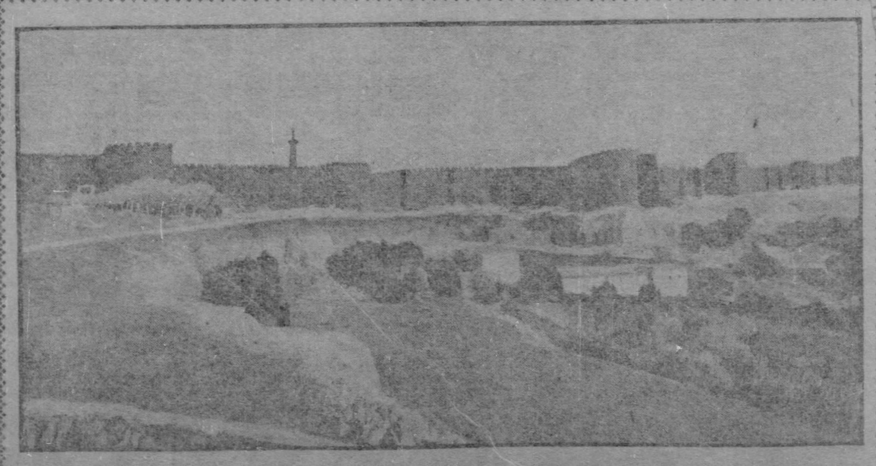
After entering the northern part of Persia the tourists started on their homeward journey, making a circle through the province of Merv and stopping for a few days at the ancient city of this name. As one of the battlefields of Alexander the Great is reputed to be in this locality, Miss Pangborn, with genuine American curiosity, desired to visit the place and was escorted over it on horseback by a guard of Russian soldiers, riding an Arabian horse belonging to the stud of the commander of the outpost at Merv.

On the way to the Caspian sea the route lay past Mt. Elburz, one of the highest peaks of Southern Europe, and here again Miss Pangborn was the pioneer of her sex to ascend the mountains nearly to the summit.

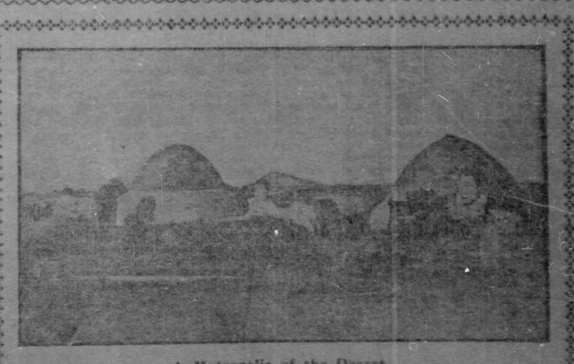
Crossing the Caspian sea the return trip was made through the oil fields of Southern Russia, thence to the Crimea and Sebastopol. Although this region is far out of the beaten track of the traveler the little party felt they were near home, compared with the country which they had traversed east of the Caspian.

For over a month their only conveyances were the Russian post coaches, while their shelter at night consisted merely of the accommodations offered in the barracks of the outpost garrisons.

Altogether the tour comprised about three months, and during most of the time not a word of English was heard except that spoken by father, mother and daughter. Sometimes a week passed in which Miss Pangborn, who understands Russian slightly, was the only one who could converse with those about them. Some parts of the country beyond the Caucasus even missionaries have not penetrated, and it is as veiled to the other parts of Europe as the faces of its women.



The Ameer's Capital, Girdled by a Huge Wall.



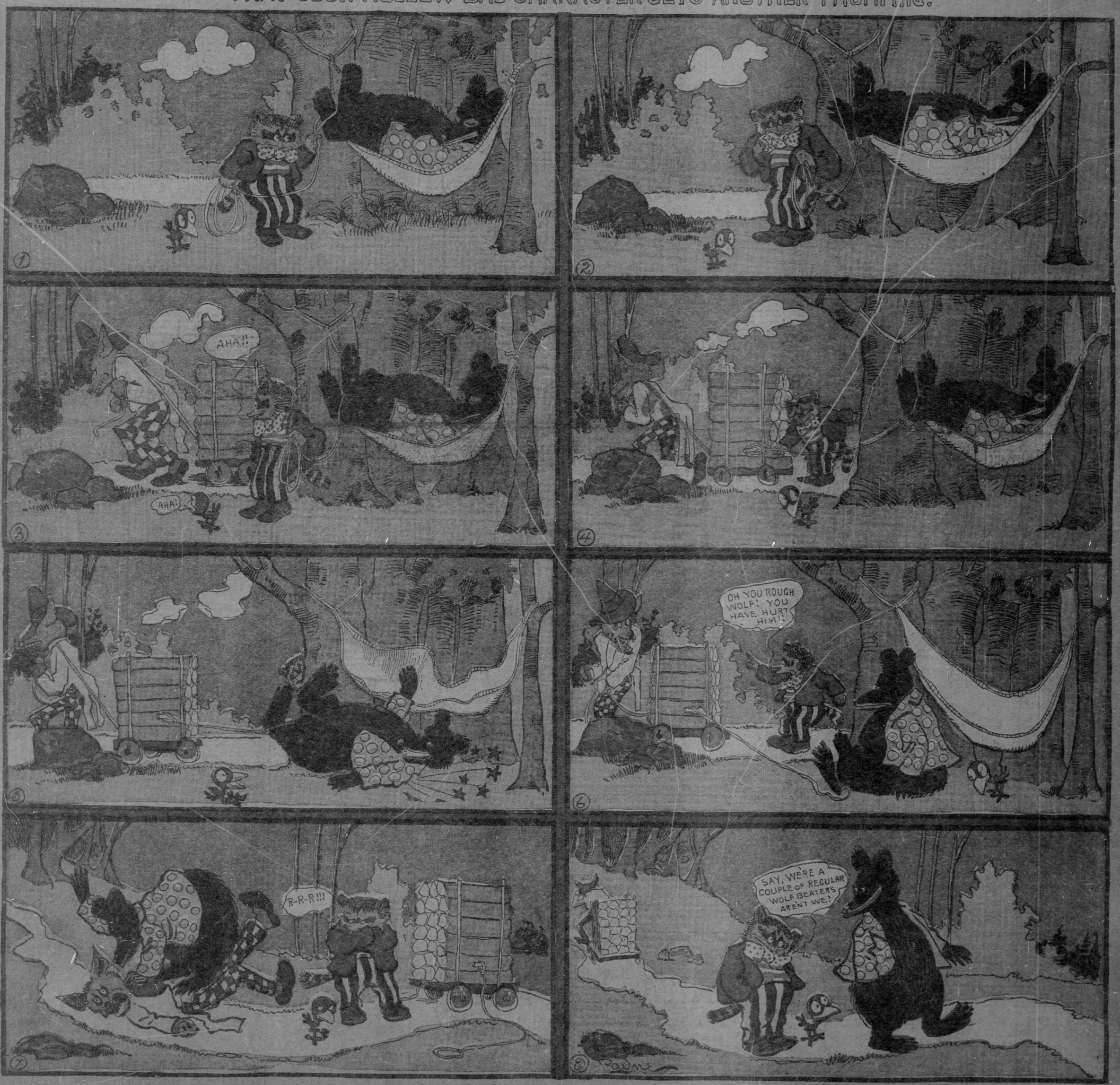
A Metropolis of the Desert.

THE PITTSBURGH SUNDAY

Gazette

APRIL 20TH 1902

THAT GOON HOLLOW BAD CHARACTER GETS ANOTHER THUMPING.



The Son of a Rebel

A COLONIAL STORY.

Written for The Sunday Gazette by HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

CHAPTER I.

The Lion of the Mohawk.

WHEN the news reached the valley of the Mohawk that the men of Boston had thrown off the yoke of the king there was great agitation from the land of the Indians to the land of the Mohawks. In no portion of the colonies was there more discussion, pro and con, whether to act for the king or against him, than in the county of Tyron.

The whites had lived on good terms with the Indians; the Oneidas were especially close to their white neighbors, and in time came out in arms with them against the king's forces. As for the Mohawks, the smooth tongue of Brant, their war chief, who was friendly to Johnson, they were easily won over to the side of novelty. Later on they carried the firebrand and hatchet into the homes of their white neighbors and old-time friends, spreading devastation as they went, leaving ruin and death behind them.

In the town of German Flats there was no cosier home than that of Petrie, the smithy, who, in his forge house, situated a few yards from the dwelling, was ready to shoe a horse or mend a break for neighbor or stranger on call. A short distance from the door the Mohawk flowed, fringed by willows and reeds. In the time of summer its surface was ruffled by the paddles of the Indian boys, who skimmed along the banks for wild fowl. In the winter the red-skinned chaps gathered about spearing holes out in the ice and landed many a gleaming fish from time to time.

No one of the white boys was better acquainted with the little bronze-faced Indians that Jost, the 15-year-old son of Petrie. Jost's father had often sharpened the spears for the lads and had made his services useful to them in many ways. Some of them had shared Jost's lunch when he, in company with other white boys, had gone into the woods with the Indians after nuts, squirrels and pigeons. A friendly feeling, therefore, existed between Jost and his red neighbors. But after the committee of safety, with headquarters at Albany, sent its agents up the valley to find out who were for the colonists, strange to say, the Indian boys seemed to shun Jost and draw aloof from him. At first Jost, good-hearted boy that he was, felt hurt. He spoke to his mother about it and she in turn told him to ask his father. He got a prompt answer, as follows:

"Treat the boys well. Tell them nothing what you see and hear among our white neighbors. Do not mix overmuch with the Indians; they are with Johnson body and soul. The power of the royalist send is great, Jost."

Jost was clever enough to say nothing about this advice to anyone. He knew there was much trouble abroad in the land. He had heard a strange man tell his father, while he was placing a shoe, that it was a good thing these times to keep a good look about and a better thing to keep a close mouth.

One day, late in the afternoon, Jost came in and told his mother that a strange man had been talking for a long time with his father in the smithy. He said the strange man had said something about lead, but that there was not 50 pounds of powder to be had. He asked her what it all meant, as he stood there with bright eyes and rosy cheeks, as sturdy a little chap as ever a mother's eyes looked upon with pride. The good woman, before speaking, raised her apron to brush away the drops trickling down her face; she muttered, the flies away from the table, already spread for supper; she rattled the iron spoon against the pot, whose contents bubbered and spluttered over the coals; she gave the black crane a deft turn, drew the pot away from the fire and finally said:

"Do not pay heed, son, to such things. Now go and rap the pan."

Jost went to the door and rapped the pan merrily with a spoon and kept up the din until he saw his father and the stranger come from the smithy door and walk toward the house.

"His comes, too, mother, the stranger," said Jost. He hung up the pan and put the spoon in its place.

"It is good; I am glad to see the stranger who goes about telling us what is right and wrong in these days," uttered the good woman. She had never met this man, but woman's intuition told her that it was he who was approaching. He was the man who was feeling the pulse of the people of the Mohawk valley; cautioning them, advising them to be ready for the time of action. The good people were possessed of an apathy which required words of wisdom to arouse them; they were not easy to awaken, and it was necessary for a cool brain to lead them to see things aright. One reason why they were reticent about coming out boldly against the king was because of Johnson and the power which he held over their red-skinned neighbors, the Mohawks.

Jost's mother dipped the golden mush from the kettle and heaped a big earthen dish full of it. She placed the dish in the center of the table, where it quivered, and fairly steamed a welcome, flanked with bowls of rich, creamy milk. Then she stood with her hands upon her hips awaiting her husband, who soon entered, followed by the stranger. She formed a picture of good cheer and generous hospitality as she stood there by her table, the centerpiece of which was the dish heaped full of the golden mush.

"This is Col. Herkomer, wife."

It was a good face that was turned toward her; an honest face, rugged and glowing with the touch of the free air of heaven. This surely must be a good man and an honest servitor of his land. A plain man with no laces, no frills of fashion.

Just Herkomer, the Lion of the Mohawks.

CHAPTER II.

Jost and the Panther.

The good woman had pictured this man in her mind's fancy, while she had listened to the things which had been told about him. And now, as he stands there before her with his arms crossed upon his bosom, she knows that he is just such a man as her fancy drew. There was a resolute look to the face, a turn to the chin, a gleam in the eyes, that told her he was a man whom friends could turn to and foes beware of. Her opinion came doubly true, for the bold, blunt farmer-soldier stood many a time with his forces, between the red minions of the king, his tories, and the habitants of the beautiful valley of the Mohawk. He reached out his hand and took hers in his warm grasp and said:

"I am glad to meet a friend."

This rugged colonel of militia was glad to call her a friend! Some women would have gone into raptures over such praise. But, then, it was Herkomer who said it, and unmeaningly. At that time, as during all times after, he possessed the power which won the admiration of all—frankness. After he seated himself she was pleased to note that his eyes rested kindly upon little Jost, who was standing near where his father was removing the black stains of his trade from his face and strong hands and arms.

"Boy, come here. Let me feel of your arm," said Herkomer, pleasantly.

Little Jost, quickly abashed, went and held up his sturdy arms for inspection. The other smiled as he felt the muscles grow beneath his fingers. Then he patted the yellow curls crisping closely to the boy's head and said:

"Petrie, there is good stock here to help do the work after we have fought the battle."

"But I can fight, too," bravely said the boy, with bright eyes and glowing cheeks. "I killed a panther last summer!"

That was a stupendous assertion, coming as it did from such a little chap as Jost. Herkomer's eyes twinkled merrily as he noted how flushed, as with pride, the boy's face was.

Petrie, washed and ready for the evening meal, asked his guest to sit to. The incident concerning the panther was overlooked for the time being, and was not mentioned until after supper, when Herkomer and Petrie were seated upon the bench under a wild plum tree in the garden. Jost was just beyond the gate skipping stones, boy fashion, over the stream that glimmered in the twilight. Then, as though recalling something he had half forgotten, the colonel, after blowing a cloud from his pipe, said:

"Boy, come here. I want to ask you something."

Jost came quickly, where a place was made for him on the bench. His eyes, now big as marbles and as bright as a robin's, were lifted to Herkomer's face.

"Why did you kill the panther?"

"The panther stole the pig. You know when a panther steals a pig he must be killed," responded the boy as he set his lips firmly and clenched his fists. Petrie was proud of his son—as was also the good woman leaning upon the window sill near. Her heart grew more warm toward Herkomer—for he took an interest in her darling.

"And what did you kill the panther with?" asked Reskomer.

"With father's gun—oh, I can shoot!"

"Yes; I can see that in your eyes, boy. Now tell me all about the panther and the pig." The speaker folded his arms upon his breast and leaned back—still keeping his eyes upon the glowing face of the boy while he told his story.

"Well, the panther came out of the woods back of the barn, I guess. Then he crawled into the pen through a window and grabbed the pig. I was making kindling in the shed for mother when I heard the pig squeal. Father's gun was behind the kitchen door; I dragged it out and got to the pen just as the ugly panther crawled through the window with the pig. Then it jumped to the ground and started for the edge of the woods. I was afraid the panther would get away with poor piggy, and I ran after it as fast as I could, but the gun was heavy, and I couldn't catch up 'till the panther got close to the woods. There it stopped, put the pig on the ground and kept one paw on it. My! the ugly panther turned and looked at me; it was so mad that I guess it wished I was in the pig's place. I lifted the gun to the top of a stump and pulled the hammer back—it came back hard, but I got the gun cocked. Then I felt glad when I got the gun all level and pointed straight at the panther's head. I wasn't afraid then. The panther stood there and snarled like our cat—only louder. It lashed its tail and showed me its teeth. I looked at it, and it looked at me; but I was in the best place; I was behind a gun that was going to go off. It opened its mouth so I could see away down its red throat. Its whiskers stood out and its eyes snapped—then I pulled the trigger and was kicked over upon my back. But I didn't mind that so long as that panther didn't jump on top of me."

"And if he had?"

"How could he with a great big hole in his head? A panther with such a hole in his head couldn't even mew like a kitten."

"Well, you are a brave little boy, Petrie; the valley is full of just such boys; afraid of nothing. All will go well after you and I are done. Just one thing more—did you save the pig's life?" asked Herkomer. Jost's lips trembled as he said falteringly:

"N—no, sir. Piggy was dead. The panther put his paw down so heavy that I guess the pig lost his breath."

After patting the boy's head, Herkomer filled and lighted his pipe and began to talk with Petrie.

Jost's head nodded, and he grew sleepy as he listened to the conversation. Many times he caught the name of Brant, and a shiver passed over him as he did. He had often heard his father speak of the war chief of the Mohawks as a terrible man when in liquor.

The little form leaned so heavily against Petrie that the father knew Jost was sound asleep. He lifted the boy to the window sill where the mother leaned. In a few moments he was in a land where Brant, Indians and war were only things to be dreamed of.

A katydid sang in the willows while the two men sat there talking in the shadows. Late and long they talked of things concerning rifles, bullets and powder. After they separated for the night—a form crept out from underneath the bench, stretched its cramped arms and legs—and then disappeared among the shadows of the river bank as the cry of a catbird came across the water.

CHAPTER III.

The Cache Behind the Forge.

The next morning when Jost found himself seated before his nicely-crisped slices of pork wrapped in eggs, he felt a bit of shyness as he glanced at his father across the table.

It was his father sure enough. There was the same square-cut face and the cleft in the chin; there was the wrinkle between the eyes and the little traces of black about the eyes and the corners of the mouth which soap and water could never erase. It was the same—yet not the same man he had so often sat opposite—not the man with sleeves rolled to the shoulders; not the man with the stains of his trade shading his brows and darkening his hands. Poor little Jost! His father has changed as though in a night. He is now another man—a dressed-up man. But Jost, he is just the same sort of a boy as he was yesterday. Only a boy—nothing more!

The slices of pork wrapped in eggs did not appeal to his appetite as of old. The tea was weaker than ever. And, goodness knows! the tea had been slighted since the good men of Boston town watered it. But Jost was only a boy, and he was not supposed to understand such things.

He looked at his father, who, dressed in his best, was trying to appear as dignified as best clothes could allow. And yet, he looked stiff. So thought Jost—as did his mother. But the good woman was a person who knew how to conceal her curiosity. She said nothing, but watched the boy. He, too, tried to conceal his curiosity; but he was only a boy, and so he had to let out with it:

"You are dressed up, father."

If a bomb had fallen it could scarcely have startled the good man more. First he glanced at his wife sitting there, oh! so complacently with her arms folded upon the table. He got but small satisfaction from that direction. Then he looked at the big eyes peeping at him over the rim of a cup—and got as little satisfaction there—unless it was the gaze of the clear eyes that told him nothing. Next he looked at the cherry tree blossoms pelting the windowsill. They did not tell him anything as they tossed him perfumed kisses and scattered white petals upon the floor, where the cat lay dreaming in the sunshine. Petsie yawned, rattled his knife against his plate, and finally said, with great show of importance, as though he would impress his son with the dignity of the occasion:

"I am going to Albany to visit a friend."

Jost, boy though he was, smiled. He fiddled his knife along the rim of his plate. He scraped up the crumbs of bread and made little heaps about the plate. Finishing that, he studied the pink windmill where some queer little men were handling bags of grain in the bottom of his tea saucer. The study of the pink windmill had often helped him over some distressing periods of silence on his part in the past during cautionary words of advice from his father or mother. He did draw some degree of strength from this same attentive study now; for, after a still further period of silence he lifted his eyes unflinchingly to his father's and asked:

"How many bullets have you got molded, father?"

That was a very dangerous question to ask at that period of the History of the Mohawk valley. Jost knew it; he also knew his father—else he would not have asked it.

"Bullets, bullets, my son? What do you mean by bullets?" inquired Petrie, as a troubled look crossed his face.

"You do not always shoe horses and mend wagons, do you, father? They, some who must not know different, thought you only did such things. But you can make nice sharp bayonets and swords and long knives, too, can't you? You can mold a lot of bullets in a day when no one comes to bother with horses and wagons. That is a nice cubby-hole you have got behind the forge, where you keep the bullets and swords and bayonets. No one knows about it but you and I and—the good man who was here last night."

Never in all his life had Jost spoken in so firm a tone to his father. It was a brave thing for the boy to do. Ah! But they lived in trying times. He was only a boy, but he wanted his father to know that he shared his secret.

"Jost, what have you been doing?" asked Petrie, as he pushed back from the table and rose. The boy's mother grew a bit pale about the lips as she glanced from father to son. The father she knew—but the boy not so well. If the boy had transegressed against the privileges of the father she could not tell what the consequences might be. If it was only the idle curiosity of a boy she knew how to defend her darling by appealing to the love of his sire. So she simply crossed and recrossed her hands upon the table and leaned anxiously forward as Jost said:

"I will watch over what is in your cubby-hole while you are gone, father. No one shall see or touch what is in it. What you have there is for some use. I will guard it all."

No spirit of bravado prompted the boy to speak as he did. He respected and loved his father above all men. He only wanted to be a partner in the share of his father's doings; and perhaps the more dangerous they were the more anxious he was to take a part.

A queer look came upon Petrie's face; it was followed by a look of relief. For the first time he realized that the trying times had made a man of his boy. He reached out his arms to the boy and said eagerly:

"Jost, come here—close to me—for I want to tell you something. You know my secret now. What is in the cubby-hole, as you call it, are as treasures, or soon will be. You shall guard them, too; well; for they will be of benefit in freeing you, your mother, I and others from the yoke of the king. For men among friends and enemies, nearly equally divided. The valley is not yet aroused to take arms against the king, but soon will be. Be not free with the Indians, for they carry all news to Brant, and from there it goes to Johnson. Protect the cubby-hole, my boy, with your life."

Petrie was a strong, resolute man, and he meant to impress upon his son's mind the dangers that surrounded them—and he succeeded. He kissed his wife and patted Jost's curls, then went from the house and saddled his horse and started on down the valley road leading along the Mohawk, whose waters rippled in the morning sunlight as they danced merrily along with never a murmur of the dangers to come in the future.

CHAPTER IV.

The Boy Behind the Gun.

Jost was sitting on the bench under the wild plum tree awaiting the coming of his father, for his mother told him he was expected to return about this time. He was watching a catbird hopping from limb to limb and giving forth its shrill little cry. He had watched it for 10 minutes at least, when it gave a cry louder than before. An echoing cry came back from across the river. Jost pricked up his ears and half started to his feet. Both cries were good imitation cries—but no genuine catbird had ever uttered them. Then the first cry came from the woods back of the house. The echoing cry, though a good cry, came from across the river, but was too strong. No catbird had lungs powerful enough to swell such a cry as came floating over the Mohawk. The catbird cocked its head when it heard a cry from the woods. It cocked its head again when it heard the cry come across the water. There seemed to be too many catbirds about for comfort, and the real bird took wings and scurried away in the darkness and out of Jost's sight.

The boy rose and went to the gate. He looked back at his mother, who was leaning upon the window sill. Evidently her mind was upon the good man who was expected to return soon, or perhaps she was dreamily recalling fancies of other days. She certainly had not noticed the two calls of the catbird, and she surely paid no heed to Jost—else she would have called him back.

Jost passed through the gateway, reached the river bank and peered through the willows. The boy's heart gave a great jump. In the middle of the stream was a small boat, and seated therein and working a paddle was a man whose face, lighted as it was by the moon, was known to Jost.

It was the face of Butler; not a bosom friend of Brant in time of peace, but a comrade in time of war. Butler, the henchman of Johnson; Butler the Tory; the man who, with his fellows dressed as Indians, did more fell deeds of butchery than the redskins of the Mohawk valley ever dreamed of. Joseph Brant, Thayandanegea, afterward called "Scourge of the Mohawk," never did so many foul crimes against reason and nature as those placed against the name of the white fiend—Butler.

As Jost stood there peering through the willows the boat neared the shore. It reached it, and Butler stepped out, fastened it to a stump and disappeared. He was a man versed in all the cunning of the red men. He knew all about woodcraft, following trails and such. His heart was an Indian's if his skin was that of a white man's. But he did not know the ways of a boy. Jost, the shadow that followed him. Jost was a brave little fellow, and he would die to defend his father's secret cache, the cubby-hole behind the forge.

Butler reached the forge house. He laid his hand upon the padlock of the door. As he expected, the door was securely fastened. He took a file from his pocket and began to work at the lock. The catch was soon cut through and the upper part of the door swung noiselessly inward. He leaped over the close lower half and—stood inside. He struck a light and approached the corner where the forge was situated—only to be confronted by Jost, a slip of a boy who stood before the forge with lifted rifle. This boy, who had faced a panther, who had killed the beast with this same good gun, was not afraid to face a man.

Butler started back with a curse. He raised the light and shaded his eyes with his hand.

"One step more, and I shoot!"

It was a command out of the darkness, and it stilled the arch fiend in his steps. He lowered the light; it almost touched the muzzle of the gun.

"Put down that gun. What are you, boy or woman?"

"A boy with his finger on the trigger. A boy's finger on the trigger is as good as a man's. Move back, Butler, or I shoot." And then Jost's heart gave a jump.

A form leaned upon the lower door of the entrance. Its outlines were clear-cut against the moonlight sky. The face was turned in profile for an instant. It was the face of an Indian.

"Drop that gun—"

"Stand back or you drop," came from the lips of Jost. But the form of the Indian still leaned upon the door.

Another form came behind it. A form that made Jost grasp. It was the form of a woman. In the uplifted hands was held a strange implement of warfare. It was a stout, iron, home-made sauce-pan; and when it came down with a crash upon the Indian's head he fell like a log.

"Jost, Jost! where are you."

"Here, mother," came back the boy's voice from the shop.

"Father is here with some of Herkomer's men and all is ——"

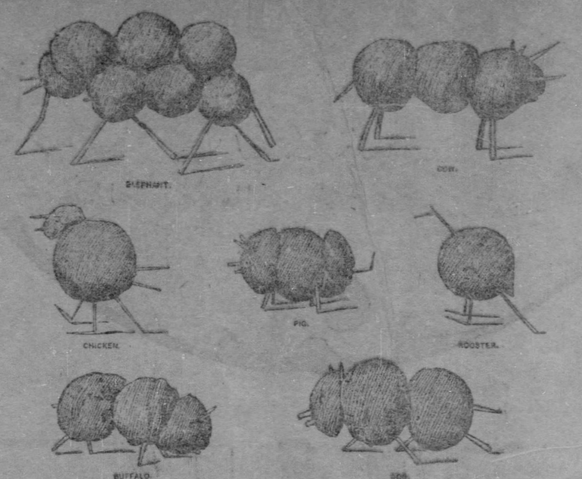
But the good woman could say no more, for Butler made a flying leap over lower door, dashed her to one side and disappeared in the darkness, as Petrie rode up with six sturdy chaps. While explanations followed the Indian succeeded in crawling away.

The forge house was soon lighted from corner to corner. Petrie acted upon his anvil told the men in words that fired them that the war was on and that the men of the Mohawk valley must come out against the king if they loved their country and wanted to save their homes.

Jost was by his father's side in the battle of Ariskany, and was nearly when the brave Herkomer received his fatal wound. In the Mohawk valley today there are many families of the name of Petrie; and there is generally one member called Jost—named after the brave boy who guarded the secret cache where his father hoarded his bullets, bayonets and other affairs which were used in the Revolutionary war.

CHILDREN'S PAGE

THE DOUGHNUT MENAGERIE.



The Arabian Nights

They are certainly strange old stories, so old indeed that there seems to be no record of how or where they began; they are neither so beautiful nor so well-written, but they have fascinated young people, and will continue to do so as long as there is a volume left to be read. They are stories within stories, beginning with King Shahryar's marriage with Shahrazad, the daughter of his grand vizier, who bravely determined to break him of a very bad habit—that of putting his new-made wives to death the day after the wedding. It was a dreadful thing to do, of course, but he had his reasons, well known to the readers of the Arabian Nights. So she began, with the help of a very obliging sister, to tell the king the most remarkable stories during the night, always leaving of in the most interesting part, as the daylight approached, so that Shahryar was forced to put off her execution from day till day in order to satisfy his curiosity each night, proving that even great and important men love stories. This entertainment became such a habit with him that in the end he spared his wife's life and that of her sister, but they had to work hard a thousand and one nights before their royal master was conquered.

It would be somewhat of a fairy story in itself to suppose that the fair young queen and her sister really possessed such a wonderful gift of narrative, or knew so many people of all classes and conditions, when one thinks of the Adventures of Caliph Harun al Rashid, Ali Baba and the Forty Thieves, Aladdin and his Wonderful Lamp, Sinbad the Sailor and others, but it is a pretty idea on which to string the succession of stories which abound in graphic descriptions of the eastern life and people, their religion and superstitions. In spite of their many peculiarities they preach a high moral, always showing the triumph of good over evil, and in the constant disguises of the Caliph Harun al Rashad they cling faithfully to history.

There is one striking difference between the Arabian Nights and Folk or Fairy Tales, and this lies in the fact that they are not drawn from nature or natural phenomena; they deal with man in crowded cities, among their fellowmen, and give fine pictures of the cities themselves, especially of Bagdad and Cairo, which were the eastern centers.

The reading of the Arabian Nights is always associated to my mind, with a well-thumbed volume, as old as the hills—a bulky book printed on thin paper and curiously illustrated with pudgy-looking pictures of princes and princesses, with chubby round arms and turned up toes, and flat cheeks, and unbecoming turbans and funny clothes. Young readers of today, with eyes trained by the best of artists, require something more; but the quaint old book with its rough wood-cuts and queer printing, filled the wants of many oldtime children, who dreamed over all the splendor shut up between its dingy covers.

TELEGRAMS.

This interesting game may be played by any number of people. The object is to send a telegram to some imaginary destination and upon some given topic. This telegram must contain ten or more words and must be constructed in the following way: A word is given to the company—a good, long word (try to avoid one containing x or z), say "consequence," for example. Decide that you are giving a party and send your telegram to some friends out of town whom you wish to invite; each word in your telegram must begin with the letters in the word "consequence" in regular order, as, for instance, "Come on next Saturday; expect quite unusual excitement. Now, come early." This takes in, as can be seen, every letter in order; but take care never to repeat a letter unless they are repeated in the given word. A limit of time is set for the writing of these telegrams, but the choice of subjects is unlimited; only one must be settled on for everyone to try at once that everyone may write on the same theme. Those who are not quick-witted and inventive must pay the forfeit, but sometimes the results are very amusing. A case of illness may be selected, and the college son wanted at home; a business transaction in which some one is to order a carload of coal; an order for a summer hat; and so on.

Drudgery That Made Genius.

Paderewski, when told by her royal highness, Princess Victoria, perhaps the most accomplished musician of all the members of the royal family, that he was "surely inspired," answered:

"Your royal highness will, I dare say, be surprised when I tell you that I remember the day when I was quite an indifferent player. I was determined, however, to be what the world calls a genius, and to be a genius I well knew that I must first be a drudge, for genius and drudgery always go hand in hand. Genius"—and Paderewski spoke excitedly—"is three-quarters drudgery—that's what genius is. I at one time practiced day after day, year after year, till I became almost insensible to sound—became a machine, as it were. Now, Paderewski is a genius," —the world! Yes, but Paderewski was a drudge before he was a genius."

The Elves in Search of Flowers

Written for The Sunday Gazette by CLAUDIA MAY FERRIN.

The elves saw so many children and grown people roaming hither and thither in search of flowers that they could not resist the temptation to gather a few for themselves. They had the advantage over mankind, however, as all the bowers and glens of the world lay open before them. They beheld spots that man had not yet found, blooms of the most delicate coloring and waxlike structure, which would have rivaled the orchids of the tropics in man's estimation had any mortal been fortunate enough to discover them.

So every inhabitant of the planet of the elves was called to the general assembly to help plan for the collection and preservation of specimens from every kind of earth's flowers. Sprite was chosen leader as usual, and with his usual forethought he ordered the construction of a magic flower-bed in which the blossoms from every clime could live when transplanted there by the elves.

Two whole days were spent at the task and at the close if the second day a banquet was spread for the workers. Every elf belonging to the legion of legions was present, ready to partake of the feast and the fun, and just as willing to begin work the next day in the search for flowers. When the banquet was over and the fragments gathered into baskets for the birds of earthdom the elves divided into companies and danced round and round the magic flower-bed in anticipation of the beautiful blossoms soon to be thriving there. At last it became so late that Sprite demanded that they disband and rest, and each elf hied away to some favorite spot to seek a few hours' slumber.

Next morning they were out and away just as the sun was casting its first rays upon the most easterly curve of earth's International Date Line. The companies organized of the night before each took a certain portion of the globe as the region for their researches, some going to the Arctic, some to the Antarctic, some to each Temperate and the remainder to the Torrid zone.

It did not take long for the first arrivals to find a flower spot, but there were so many of the elves and so many species of which there grew a superabundance of flowers just alike that toward the last it necessitated a long and wearisome search before they could each find a blossom of a different kind from that held by any other of their kinsmen. But they helped one another so faithfully that, after all, the task was completed surprisingly soon.

When every company had its full number of flowers its leader blew a long, loud bugle-blast to inform Sprite, the commander-in-chief, that that company's quest was finished. As soon as the last division had given the signal Sprite blew three long blasts upon his own bugle and the elves arose on their ethereal wings to begin the journey back to the Planet of the Elves.

What a spectacle they presented! It was like a living bouquet, made up of flowers from the uttermost parts of the earth. There was the shamrock of Ireland, and not far from it the orchid of the tropics. There were the few rare blossoms from the Arctic and Antarctic regions, side by side with the endless varieties of the temperate zones. Every nation in the world was represented by its national flower, and every state and subdivision of these same republics, empires and kingdoms had contributed its mite to the magic flower-bed upon the Planet of the Elves. It was an international bouquet, plucked by the impartial elves and placed in one vast mound of wondrous construction, where the clipper ends would take root and grow to bear their blossoms in memory of the brotherhood of man. In the center of the mound was a huge wreath of orange blossoms, woven and carried thither by Cupid and Hymen, significant of the fact that those two elves have a claim upon all mankind whether the nations established shall stand or fall.

A FAIRY FANCY.

The nursery's full of fairies,
They come, when you're asleep,
Between the slanting window blinds,
Into the room they creep.
When out of doors the star beams
At tag with shadows play
When in the groves the elves and nymphs
Await the break of day.

I close my lashes almost tight,
And then the fairy hosts
Come stealing from dingy nooks
Like multitudes of ghosts.
They gather on the walls so gay
And nestle in the flowers
They're busy in the broad daylight
But real in dusky hours.

They steal the honey from the bees
That fly from cup to cup,
And sip and sip the luscious stuff
Until it's quite sipped up.

I hear their voices whispering
Such strange, weird wonder tales
Of why the pansy eyes hearts,
The Easter lily pales,
And how the lady slipper came
To be so small a size,
And why the rose always blush—
Which nobody denies.

Then as the daylight in the east
Comes creeping through the gloom
The fairies leave their games and feast
And silence fills the room.

In broad daylight there is no sign
Of fairy folk or elf,
But that they really have been there
I've proved it to myself.

About the walls and ceilings
Where they have danced and played
I've found a tiny little path
Their fairy feet have made.
They've tramped through the flowers fair
And over ferns and leaves
And on the sky-blue ceiling, too,
Their dainty pathway weaves.

You need not tell me fairies are
Creations of the brain,
For if they came before at dawn
They surely will again.

—Penelope Hunt.

A Chef's Proposal.

Without you I'm forsaken,
Like eggs without bacon!
In loneliness grieved,
Like bread without butter!
Of you, love, I dream,
As do peaches of cream!
Oh, but smile on me! Oh,
And my heart (light as dough)
It will rise to be molded
By one touch of scotloaf
The one who'll never turn
(Like the cream it, the churn)
From the bread of his life.
Oh, Christine! Be my wife!
—George Van Dusen in What to Eat.

Source of Beauty.

Old friends, old scenes, will lovlier be
As more of Heaven in each we see.
—John Keble.

THE TINY TODDLERS, EXERCISING.

FIND APRIL SHOWERS QUITE SURPRISING.

The Arrest of April

An Exercise for School or Children's Entertainment.

By MABEL L. EATON.

CHARACTERS.

THE QUEEN OF THE MAY—A very pretty little girl dressed as a queen in white and gold, with a heavy wreath of yellow flowers on her head, and holding a wand, bound with yellow ribbon. Her white dress should be long with a train, and should have a yellow sash tied in bow-knot with yellow flowers.

APRIL—A little girl with light hair, in a short white dress trimmed with very light pink, with sprays of anemone in her hair, and on her dress. April sometimes smiles and at other times cries softly.

MAY—A girl older and taller than April in a gown of light green trimmed with rose.

SOUTH WIND—A boy in a long circular cape with a high peaked hood that almost covers his face.

APRIL'S TRAIN—Little boys and girls dressed to represent the early spring flowers, Hepatica, Arbutus, Dandelion, Narcissus, etc., so arranged that the colors harmonize when they are together. The dresses can be made of tarlatan or paper muslin, and green stockings with black slippers would be effective.

MAY'S TRAIN—Boys and girls dressed to represent the flowers that bloom in May.

SCENE.

The May Queen sits on a raised throne of evergreen in front of the May pole, a slender pole trimmed with flowers. May and her train come in from the right with April, whose train comes from the left. All group themselves on either side of the May Queen. The South Wind enters from the left and stands near the queen a little at her left.

Queen of the May.

(Alone.)
I've sent my subjects all away,
To gather flowers for their queen.
Soon they will come with laughter gay
To dance before me on the green.

May's Train.

(Enter leading April, bound hand and foot with dandelion chains. April is crying bitterly. May leads the band naughtily.) April is arrested. April is in chains. She is a thief, a thief! We have brought her to our Queen, that she may pronounce judgment upon her. (Bow low before the Queen.) And our Queen is always just.

April's Train.

(Entering quickly.)
You have stolen, have stolen
Our April away;
Oh, what are you going
To do with her, pray?

Queen of the May.

Fair April, ever dear to me,
Sweet daughter of a sister queen
What is the crime they charge to thee?

May.

Ah, dear Mother Queen, April has stolen my flowers. See, she has them in her hair and in her gown. And every year she does the same thing. See, they are MAY flowers, but they never follow me. I think they mean to come to me, but as they go softly creeping through the woods, for they are shy blossoms and do not wish to come with pomp and blare of bird trumpets, I am told they hear April weeping in the woodlands. And because the May flowers are gentle and sympathetic, they peep out just the least little bit from under their leaves to see who is in trouble. Then April smiles at them and says she was crying for them, because they were going to May and would not stop and play with her. And she tells them she will cry again if they do not stay with her, and so one by one they creep up into her lap. So they are hers, and when she passes on to the Palace of Time they pass with her and I never see them. Every year at this day when April and May meet I have tried to capture her with my stolen blossoms and now, at length, I have found her and bound her. So, do thou, Mother Queen, make her give up my May flowers forever, and punish her as she deserveth.

Queen of the May.

(Sternly.) April, this is, indeed, a serious charge. Have you any defense to make?

April.

(Tearfully.) The flowers have always come to me, O Queen, and I love them. But I do not call them May flowers, for they are mine. I call them Arbutus.

May's Train.

(Pointing their fingers at April.)
Oh, shame, shame, shame, shame!
To steal them and give them another name!

April's Train.

She did not steal them; they were always ours.
Our own gentle comrades, the sweet April flowers.

Queen of the May.

(Sadly.)
Dishonest and guilty, of that I am fearful,
O fair little April, so naughty and tearful!

April.

Oh, I am not guilty, I am not guilty.
Is there no one to plead for me?

South Wind.

(Entering with a rush.) Makes a sound as of a wind mourning and whistling, while the May Queen and all the others look a little frightened, all but April, who smiles at the South Wind.)

Here I am, little April. The Robins told me of your plight; it put me in a dreadful fright, and so I blew and blew, and blew, and here I am to plead for you.

Fair Queen, I am Sir South Wind (bows low to the Queen)
I have but just now heard
The plight of Princess April.
'Twas told me by a bird,
And though I feared I should be late
I hurried here to set you straight.
For many days of many years,
I've witnessed April's smiles and tears,
Her flowers, every one, I know,
For them I blow away the snow.
The May flowers have been April's ever.

May's claim could be established never.
They came to April long ago,
She knows love them, that I know;
When May and April, both were young,
The folk who speak with human tongue,
Found heating close to April's heart
The fair arbutus that they love.
"We'll name these April flowers," said they
"In honor of her cousin May."
So then May brings this charge upon her
She sadly slights the graceful honor.

Queen of the May.

I Thank you South Wind for your plea
The case is now quite clear to me.
And April shall acquitted be.
Come, naughty May, withdraw your claim
Not everything is in a name.

May.

(Going forward and kissing April, who is all smiles again.)

Forgive me, April, I have wronged you, and henceforth we love as cousins should.

(The Queen and the South Wind join hands with the others and form a circle around May and April, round whom they dance gaily saying: "April is free! April is free!" gradually dancing off the stage.)

Character Capital.

Jack is 16, ambitious, wide-awake—a thorough American boy. In vacation, on Saturdays and whenever out of school, he is busy, always scouring some place where he can be at work and earning. He provides his own clothing—is proud to do it—buys his own school books and is laying up money in the bank besides. He means to have some capital to start in business with, he says.

He counts his slowly accumulating dollars and thinks he knows just how much "capital" he has, but it is probable that he has never reckoned the most valuable part of his earnings. Jack has acquired a reputation for steadiness and industry, for being reliable. What he undertakes he will do. The bargain he makes today will not depend upon the mood of tomorrow for fulfillment; it is a matter of honor.

To be known in that way is a very valuable bit of capital to begin business with. Jack is obliging. He is willing to give good measure in his service even beyond the strict letter of the bond, and so he is liked and receives favors in return. To have won the good will of others counts for much in business. In short, character is capital. Aside from all higher views it represents money worth in the business world. And failure oftener comes from lack of character capital than from lack of money capital.—Wellspring.

Johnny on the Dachshund.

The dachshund is a dog. He is very short up and down and very long lengthwise. His forelegs are quite crooked, which is a good thing for him, because if they were straightened up his shoulders would be about 4 inches higher than the remainder of the dachshund wears his ears low down. He is quite docile, but prefers the German language to any other. It is very amusing to see a dachshund chasing his tail, which he cannot do gracefully on account of not having enough legs. If I had to be a dog I would much rather be a large Newfoundland; still we must not repine at our lot. Whatever providence orders is best for us. Our hired girl says her cousin once had a dachshund that got in his way when he was chopping wood and he accidentally cut the dog's tail off. At 2 o'clock the next day the dachshund emitted a frightful scream. He had just found it out. A dachshund is the only thing you cannot buy at a department store.—Chicago Tribune.

Teacher (in mineralogy class)—Johnny, give me the name of the largest known diamond.

Johnny—The sky.

Physical Culture in Helping Mother

America still has several million girls who find a large part of their physical culture in helping mamma, and are not blushing because of the fact. For such girls the vista of possibilities is long and alluring.

For arms, fingers and wrists washing and wiping dishes will be found admirable. One is as good as the other. Perhaps the water adds in giving suppleness to the joints of the fingers. That is an advantage washing dishes has over wiping them. However, there is surely a fine elbow movement in the wiping.

Bed making, as it is still taught in the homely physical culture academies of Yankee farm houses, cannot be too highly recommended. With the folding of every counterpane, blanket and sheet the arms are stretched as far apart as they will go, each hand holding an end. Then, standing perfectly erect, the chest is thrown out. Quickly the hands are brought together again, and, presto! the sheet is folded double! Shoulders, body and limbs are all developed by the mattress turning. The eye and the sense of symmetry learn much from the regular arrangement of counterpane and pillows. Of course, this exercise ought not to be carried too far.

Sweeping gives much the same motion, without the jerkiness of golfing strokes. For the graceful perfection of arms and shoulders, no much desired by every ambitious girl, nothing could be better. I do not advise excess in this recreation. But there will be nothing harmful if you only sweep each room in the house once a week.

Floor scrubbing, like lawn tennis, is rather violent, and not to be tried unless you are sure about your heart. At first it will be almost as severe on the knees as rowing in a shell; but, as you get used to the occupation, it will give a subtle satisfaction of its own.

Running upstairs when mamma wants something is first-class exercise, and running downstairs is almost as good. Interesting diversions will be found in egg beating and ice cream freezing. Dusting ought to have a chapter by itself. First, you are down on all fours; then you are on tiptoe, seeing how far the duster will reach. This tiptoeing, with it's ankle development, is superb! But that isn't all. You twist yourself into all sorts of positions to get at the corners of the carved furniture. First you are on one knee and then on the other. Every muscle, every tendon, is brought into service before you are through. Even this magnificent exercise can be overdone, but you will make no mistake if you only dust every room after you have swept it.—Cynthia Westover Alden, in April Success.

The Unwearying Wings of a Bird.

Dr. F. H. Knowlton of the United States National museum says that perhaps the longest straightaway flight made by birds in their migrations is accomplished by some of the shore and water birds that nest in the islands of Bering sea and spend the winter at Hawaii and Fanning island, 2200 miles away. As some of these birds live entirely on the shore, and are probably unable to rest on the surface of water, they must, says Dr. Knowlton, accomplish the whole distance in a single flight. Yet, although there are no landmarks for them upon their long journey over a waste of waters, they make their way to their destination "with the precision of a rifle bullet."

His Name.

There is a certain small boy who rejoices in the name of Waite Penfrail. He commenced to attend school a short time ago, and the teacher had quite an experience in finding out his name.

"What is your name?" she asked, as Waite took his seat.

"Waite," said the boy promptly.

The teacher looked rather surprised, but said nothing for a few moments, thinking perhaps she was frightened, then she asked again:

"Waite," said the possessor of the name.

After another few minutes' silence the teacher, becoming impatient, exclaimed:

"Well, I've waited plenty long enough now, please tell me your name."

That made the boy laugh, and finally the teacher understood.

POP-OVERS.

By GEORGIE CLAY.

Beat two eggs so lightly, they'll look like the foam
That crests the waves of the ocean.
Add two cups of milk and two cups of flour
And keep on that regular motion
Of beating and beating till all is stirred in.
Then add a pinch of salt, and butter your tin—
Six rings at a time, several fillings repeated.
And be sure that your oven is moderately heated.
When the batter has risen quite over the pan,
Serve your "pop-overs" hot, just as fast as you can.

THE TUNEFUL CAT.
The c

RICHARD MANSFIELD AS ARTIST

By Willa Sibert Cather

"Look Here, Upon This Picture And On This."

BEAU BRUMMELL.

EUGEN COURVOISIER IN "THE FIRST VIOLIN."

RICHARD III.

DON JUAN

"And One Man In His Time Plays Many Parts."

BARON CHEVRIAL IN "A PARISIAN ROMANCE."

SHYLOCK IN "MERCHANT OF VENICE."

HENRY V.

DICK DUDGEON IN "THE DEVIL'S DISCIPLE."

A CHICAGO newspaper man who divided his descriptive talents between baseball and the theater once said that there were just three kinds of actors—bad actors and good actors and Richard Mansfield. This epigram of the, street, like many another of equally undignified origin, is more apt than many of the more cautious discriminations of serious criticism. Mr. Mansfield unquestionably holds a unique place in the American theater, and with the possible exception of Mrs. Fiske, he is the sole player of our younger generation whose work has evinced a high order of intelligence.

Acting is one of the most hereditary of arts and undoubtedly the majority of players today follow it simply because they were born to it, and for no better reason. They begin their professional duties early and spend practically their whole lives in theaters, hotels and the benumbing monotony of a Pullman car. Whatever education, ideals, inspiration or culture they get, they must get from the theater alone—and the American theater for the past 15 years has been the worst possible place to look to for any of these things.

The case is different with Richard Mansfield. He had, at the outset, the advantages of superior education and culture and a wide experience of men and things. In his youth he attended the best schools of Germany and England. When he was 18 he had traveled pretty much all over the globe with his mother, Mme. Rudersdorff, and had lived in nearly all the capitals of Europe. He is a musician of considerable merit and for a year was musical critic on the Boston Globe. He was a painter before he became an actor. After an April youth, spent in coquetting with nearly every form of art, the man's many-sided genius found at last its proper channel.

A Man of Many Selves.

William James says somewhere that every man begins life with many selves and ends it with one; that he himself had been compelled to suppress the gallant, the explorer, the bon vivant in behalf of the psychologist. But Mr. Mansfield at last found a vocation in which he need suppress nothing; he is still by turns the musician, the soldier, the adventurer, the beau, the prince even; all the men he ever was or dreamed of being or may have wished to be. It is his wide experience, coupled with that quickening and impassioned imagination which is the richest gift the artist can possess, which enables him to divine the experiences of the human heart under all conditions, to know intimately all the perplexing variations and distortions and involved combinations of the several master passions which play so large a part in the human comedy. Certainly if any critic were asked what it is that Mr. Mansfield possesses that most of his contemporaries have not, he would answer: Imagination—that power of divination by which an artist becomes acquainted with types diametrically divergent from each other and knows instinctively how a monarch ascends the steps of his throne and how a peasant scrapes the mud from his wooden shoe.

Once an actor, Mr. Mansfield was fortunate enough to strike the keynote of his power at the start, and awake like Byron to find himself famous. Baron Chevrial, his first conspicuous role, remains one of the best in his repertoire. The part, when he took it up, was merely an incidental one, tributary to the woes of the lachrymose Marcelle, but from the first night he played it, the other players and the play itself faded into utter insignificance before this convincing, this astounding piece of realism.

From Crabbed Age to Youth.

His next important impersonation was Prince Karl; and these two roles fairly illustrate the scope and versatility of his power. Mr. Mansfield is first and last a realist. He has a passion for psychological problems, quite aside from those considerations of dramatic effect which so often limit the vision of actors. He has realized and demonstrated that the traditions of stage "business," florid elocution, etc., have nothing to do with life or the interpretation of life, and that a dramatic effect is worthless save in so far as it suggests character. He plays a part from within, not from without.

This actor at least knows something of the chemistry of the blood, of those wasting fevers not named in the literature of medicine, of those warring elements that continually rend men under a seeming unity of character. He must have stood, like Omar, more than once at the potter's house at eventide and marveled at the structure and strange uses of the shapes of clay.

It is in this deeper knowledge of the products and by-products of mental chemistry, of the disproportionate and perplexing relations of cause and effect, that Mr. Mansfield usually outstrips his playwrights and reads into their creations infinitely more than they ever put there. He makes of his characters not types, but personalities, each with his own mannerisms of speech, modes of thought, tinges of prejudice and habits of body, each as complete, as convincing and actual as a figure from the pages of Balzac. One comes to know these people as one knows Pere Grandet or Lucien de Rebompre; they are more real to one than one's own acquaintances. It is difficult to believe that the same blood flows in the veins of Beau Brummel and Rodion, or that the same flesh can clothe the shrunken jowl of Chevrial and the youthful cheek of Eugen Courvoisier. These beings have different nerve fiber and cellular tissue; they are fed by different hearts and think with different brains; they look out on life through very dissimilar windows.

Courage Often Comes High.

Mr. Mansfield's courage is not the least of his artistic qualities, though it will probably impoverish him now and then throughout his career. He is certainly the only actor now on our stage who has either cared to or dared to present plays of any literary quality. Conspicuous among these interesting experiments were his production of George Bernard Shaw's whimsical and brilliant pieces "Arms and the Man" and "The Devil's Disciple," and the splendid production of "Cyrano de Bergerac." The Shaw plays, I believe, succeeded in interesting and amusing only the few and in sadly perplexing the many. Saint-Simon said to Mme. de Stael: "Madame, you are the most remarkable woman in France and I am the most remarkable man; if we should have a child it would certainly be the most remarkable child in the world." By the same reasoning it was inevitable that the joint brain product of those two brilliant but eccentric gentlemen, Bernard Shaw and Richard Mansfield, should be the most original and eccentric of dramas, and certainly they were all of that. It was quite impossible to judge either production by the conventional canons of the theater, for they openly and shamelessly flouted them all, yet Messrs. Mansfield and Shaw achieved a triumph which is seldom accorded to cautious and law-abiding playwrights and actors.

One of His Lightning Changes.

Turning from satire to romance Mr. Mansfield almost immediately took up Rostand's great drama, and perhaps nothing in all his career has done him such credit. This extravagantly romantic drama, cut as some one has said, from a corner of the cloak of Victor Hugo, made a peculiarly difficult problem. The part of Cyrano is one of the longest ever essayed by an English-speaking actor. It abounds in long involved speeches, crowded with fantastic imagery, bristling with abrupt transitions and sharp contrasts, storms of words that come now in rifle volleys, now in hailstones and now in raindrops. No play has been written within the last quarter of a century demanding so rich, so broad and so versatile an elocution. It was besides a rich field for Mr. Mansfield's most meritorious attributes—his subtle underplay, his adroit finesse, his penetrating analysis of personal motives. His reading, or rather his singing of the moon extravaganza in the third act, and his declamation of the Cadets of Gascony in Ragueneau's Kitchen were little short of miraculous in a man whose vocal limitations some critics would insist upon. However, as time goes on, both actors and singers demand less from the voice and more from the mind. Maurel, who has no voice left at all, is still one of the greatest singers in the world, and Duse has given many of Sarah Bernhardt's coloratura passages in a gray monotone and gained rather than lost in effect.

Concerning Mr. Mansfield's Shakespearean efforts critics are bound to differ. Certain it is that his very errors are those possible only to genius—genius restive, iconoclastic, defiant of tradition, reanimating entirely after its own fashion "the dust of half-forgotten kings."

Lacks the Supple Knee.

As a manager Mr. Mansfield has been both ambitious, original and effective. If he is less popular in that capacity than Sir Henry Irving it is only because he is less adroit as a courtier and occasionally indulges in the expensive privilege of speaking his mind.

Many of his characters, so different in taste and temperament, have one common trait — a mocking delight in unmasking the foibles and follies of men. Most of them could say with Kierkegaard: "The passion of my soul is scorn." This is almost their only tie of brotherhood, but it proclaims them of their father's blood. At the bottom of his crucible there is a hard residuum which the genius of this actor has never entirely fused. Under his wigs and rouge and powder, behind all his cunning disguises, one feels always a personality excruciatingly intense and not untinged with animosity. No man ever winced more often under the patronage of the stupid. The author or the painter, if he be content to eat his potatoes saltless, may at least work for his own clientele, for men schooled in fine distinctions and of trained discrimination. But the drama is peculiarly the art of the people. Every cab driver who pays for his seat believes himself a final authority on the art of play-acting. The actor must render his account to the canaille; he is never safe from the aggressive overtures of the philistine. "He belongs," says Jules Claretie, "to the press, to the public, to the man who hisses him, to the man who judges him." Mr. Mansfield has now and again been perilously frank with this dull and tyrannous master.

Mansfield in His Home Life.

It is a saying among newspaper men that "Richard Mansfield is always good copy." This, translated into less technical phraseology, means that Richard Mansfield is always a good topic.

His public knows him best—one may almost say it knows him only—as an artist. Mansfield as Mansfield is an unknown quantity. From time to time stories of one sort or another about him go adrift in the flotsam and jetsam of the gossip about public characters, but while seizing upon the curiosity they do not always attach to the credulity of the listeners. After all, Mansfield is as much the actor and as little the person as ever.

When on tour Mansfield travels in his private car. This transient home is as much imbued with the personal character of the artist and the thoughtful student as his home. The appointments are in the faultless taste of the connoisseur, simple, severe, but elegant in every line. Every nook and cranny is made the receptacle of a book or a row of books. The walls of each salon and of all the halls are lined with little bits of framed color, some from the actor's own brush, retained there under the gentle persuasion of his admiring wife.

The great actor's home is in New York—a handsome white stone dwelling in Riverside drive, just half way between the southernmost point and Grant's tomb on the north. The Hudson stretches before it broad and calm. From the windows of his study on the third floor he looks across at the disappearing Palisades, up the river at the celebrated Highlands; and the river surface is dotted with all sorts of water craft, from the great floating palaces down to the fleet sculls of the oarsmen of Columbia college, whose boat house is only a few hundred yards away.

He usually breakfasts about noon, rides out for an hour on Liberty or King Cole, his favorite saddle horses, and returns for some serious study until 4 o'clock, when he dines in his rooms. After dinner, until it is time to go to the theater, he gives to rest and thought of the role he is to play at night. Not even his servants disturb him on any account at this hour.

Mr. Mansfield is always first at the theater in the evening. He never fails in this example to his big company. Sometimes he is in his dressing room by 6:30 o'clock. Work is not over, the last vestige of make-up removed and the way taken homeward again before 12 o'clock. This is the hour of his real recreation. Supper time and the supper party finds him free from care, more nearly his vivacious and spontaneous self, than any other time of the day.

He is a charming host, bountiful and gracious. Mansfield's gifts as a singer and a musician have been long in evidence in many of his plays, in his compositions, but nowhere more conspicuously than in his private life. He is a capital raconteur, but story-telling is more apt to be the embroidery than the woof of a circle where Mansfield is the center. Discussion of pertinent topics, original conjectures on the trend of current events, the world as it is and as we are making it—that is what interests him. He is a student of men and things, an artist whose experience and knowledge and abilities reach beyond one groove into many and high planes. It is this spirit of hospitality and this type of man which makes a place at his board eagerly coveted by some of the most celebrated men of the day.

Richard Mansfield's Library and Study in His New York Home.

CHANCES 60,000,000 to 1.

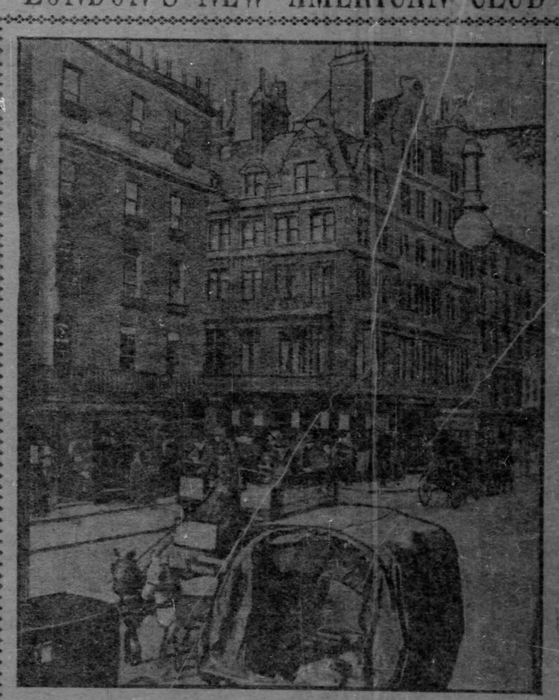
A Bet Which Looked Like Big Odds, but Was Really the Other Way.

A notorious gambler, who died some time ago, once wagered a thousand dollars to one that six would not be thrown with a pair of dice ten times in succession. His offer was taken up by a fellow clubman. The dice were brought, and his opponent actually threw 6 nine times in succession. The gambler then offered $470 to be free of the bet. The other man declined, had his tenth throw and failed to get another six.

Just to show how very little the average man knows about the doctrine of chances, a well-known mathematician has pointed out the real odds about this bet. The chances were no less than 60,466,175 to 1 against six being thrown ten times in succession. Therefore the real bet should have been about $800,000 to one cent against such a thing happening.

Because "Honesty is the best policy" you need not hunt for it in a policy shop.

LONDON'S NEW AMERICAN CLUB



The Hotel Just Bought by Anglo-American Plutocrats, to Be Used as a Millionaire's Club in London, and to Be Called "The Columbia."

LONDON, April 12.—Folk in Piccadilly have seen showing an unwonted interest in the outside of the Avondale hotel during the last few days, since it was announced that the fashionable hostelry has been taken by a syndicate of rich Americans and British noblemen and is to be turned into an unusually sumptuous Anglo-American club.

The Avondale in its new character of headquarters for American plutocrats, who are in London for pleasure or for the purpose of annexing another British industry or two, will be known appropriately as the Columbia. It stands at the corner of Dover street and Piccadilly, or in the heart of the fashionable West End. Bond street, St. James street and Pall Mall are only a few steps away, Park lane and Belgrave square within easy reach.

Londoners heard with a gasp that the entrance fee for the new club would be $250 and the annual dues $75, which made it evident that the Columbia would be the most expensive club in Europe. At present the most costly of London clubs is the Naval and Military, with an entrance fee of $200 and an annual subscription of $50, while to even such exclusive institutions as the Athenaeum, Carlton and Marlborough the entrance fee is only $150.

Of course, with such sponsors as J. Pierpont Morgan, W. C. Whitney and Senator Depew, Lord Charles Beresford, the duke of Sutherland and the earl of Kintore, the new London club was sure to be a success. Already applications for membership have poured in from both Englishmen and Americans in such numbers that the club's committee will have to pick and choose to select the thousand members which it was decided in the first place should constitute its strength. The organization will start with a capital of $250,000.

Besides the $950,000 which the Avondale hotel cost the Anglo-American syndicate, $100,000 more will be spent in altering the first two floors, this amount covering the cost of renovation alone and not that of either decorations or furniture. The transformation of the building is to begin at once, and probably Mr. Morgan will make it his business to see that it is finished, as intended, before coronation week.

Mrs. Lopard—Say young fellow, I'll take a bottle of that Instantaneous Freckle Remover you advertise; and say, if it don't do its work, I see your finish.

Groceryman—Here little girl is your pitcher of molasses, where is your money?
Little Girl—Please sir, it's in the pitcher.

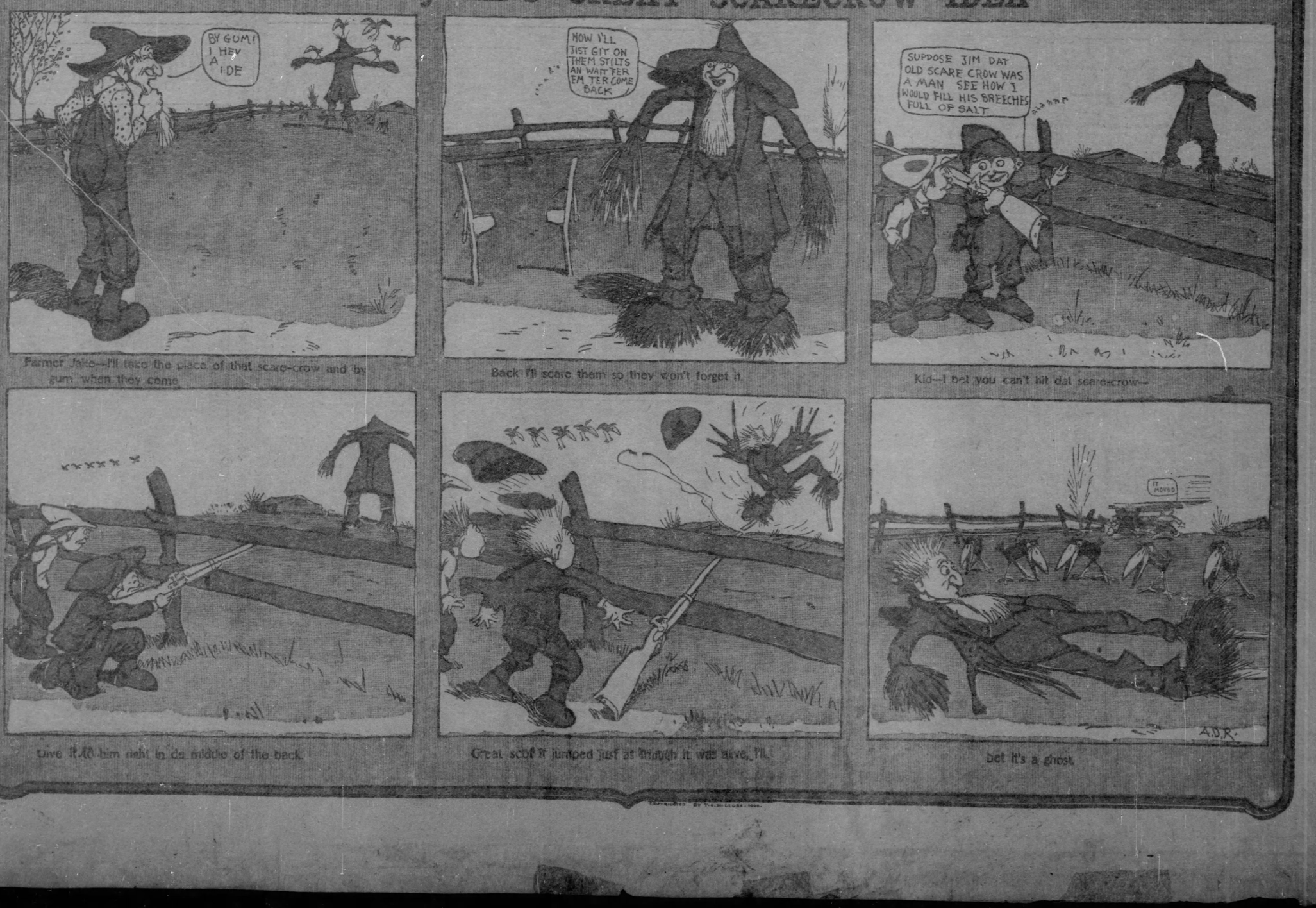
Doctor—Show me your tongue.
Patient—You'd better look at my wife's tongue—that's what made me sick.

That dog's fast going on me so I'll just take a

few rabbits out of my hat and—

let him chase them instead of me.

FARMER JAKE'S GREAT SCARECROW IDEA



Farmer Jake—I'll take the place of that scare-crow and by gum, when they come

Back I'll scare them so they won't forget it.

Kid—I bet you can't hit dat scare-crow—

Give it AD him right in de middle of the back.

Great scot it jumped just as though it was alive, I'll

bet it's a ghost.